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A. 3. Voc. J. P.

Glo-ri--a in Excelsis DEO, in Excelsis DEO.

A. 4. Voc. J. P.

Cantate Domino Canticum novum, Canticum novum; Laus ejus in Eccle-sia, in Ec-cle-sia San--cto-rum.

PSALM cxlix.

Cantate Domino Canticū Nouum Psal: 95

PSALM xcvi.

Cantate Do-mi--no Canticum novum, Cantate Do-mi--no Canticum novum, Cantate Do--mi--no omnis Terra.

A. 3. Voc. J. P.

A. 4. Voc. J. P.

Gloria PATRI, & FILIO, & SPIRITUI SANCTO.

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

WITH THE

Usual *Hymns* and Spiritual *Songs*:

TOGETHER

With all the *Ancient* and *Proper* TUNES sung in *Churches*, with some of *Later Use*.

Composed in THREE PARTS,

CANTUS, MEDIUS, & BASSUS:

In a more Plain and Useful Method than hath been formerly Published.

By JOHN PLAYFORD.

The Second Edition, Corrected and Amended.

PSAL. xlvii. Vers. 7.

God is King of all the Earth, sing ye Praises with Understanding.

EPHES. v. Vers. 19.

Speaking to your selves in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing and making melody in your hearts unto the Lord.

In the SAVOY,

Printed by *Edw. Jones*, for the Company of STATIONERS. And are to be sold by *Henry Playford* at his Shop near the *Temple* Church, and at his House in *Arundel-Street* in the *Strand*: 1695.

THE
PREFACE:

SHEWING THE

Antiquity of Singing PSALMS and HYMNS; with an Account of this *Book*, and the Use thereof.

THE Praising of GOD by *Psalms* and *Hymns*, as it seems a part of Natural Religion owned and used by all Mankind, so we find the Practice of it very early in the Church of God. There can be no just cause to doubt, but that it was at least contemporary with Instrumental Musick; a thing as ancient as the Times of *Adam*, invented by *Jubal*, who was *the Father of all such as handle the Harp and Organ*, Gen. 4, 21. But we need not build upon Conjectures, where we have clear Evidence. After the famous Deliverance which God gave the *Israelites* at the *Red-Sea*, they celebrated the Mercy with a Song of Triumph; and *Josephus* says, They spent the whole night in Hymns and Mirth: *Then sang Moses and the children of Israel this song unto the Lord*, Exod. 15. 1. which is there upon Record, composed (as *Josephus* adds) in Hexameter Verse; and that it was conjoyned with Instrumental Musick is plain, *vers.* 20, 21. *And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances: And Miriam answered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously*, &c. But the first that established singing Psalms and Hymns, as a fix'd and constant part of God's publick Worship in the solemn Assemblies of the *Jewish* Church, was King *David*; whose zeal for God's Glory (before the House of God was built) set himself to compose divers Psalms for that service, as we read in 1 *Chron.* 16. 7. and *ch.* 25. *v.* 6, 7. and to chuse out Men skilful in Song to perform the same to the praise of Almighty God. When his Son *Solomon* had finished the Temple, at the Dedication thereof, you may read in 2 *Chron.* 5. 12, 13, 14. how the Praises of the Lord were sounded forth with Voices and Instruments, and also how acceptable it was to the Lord. This being established, the Priests and *Levites* con-

tinued this solemn Worship during the time of the First and Second Temple, even till the Destruction thereof, foretold by our blessed Saviour, who saw the Glory thereof, and frequented that place, as he acknowledgeth, *Luke* 22. 53. *I was daily with you in the Temple.* And (as a Learned Divine observes) it is not credible, that our blessed Saviour, who so often quoted *David's* Psalms for the confirmation of his Doctrine, would neglect that part of Worship then in force, and who did himself say, That it became him to *fulfil all righteousness*; which he further testified, when together with his Disciples he sung a *Psalm* or *Hymn* at the end of the Celebration of his *Last Supper.* After his Ascension, his Disciples gave testimony of their Approbation, *Acts* 2. 46, 47. *They were daily with one accord in the temple praising God,* &c. And *Acts* 3. 1. mentions, that *Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer*; which was the set time for the Celebration of publick Worship.

The Use of Singing *Psalms* and *Hymns* was continued with great Reverence and Devotion among the Primitive Christians; those who consult the Writings of the Primitive Fathers, shall scarce meet with one that makes not mention thereof. An account hereof I find learnedly discoursed by Dr. *Cave* in his *Primitive Christianity*, Part 1. p. 276, 277. where, speaking of reading the appointed Lessons, he hath these words: *About this part of the Service it was that they sing* Hymns *and* Psalms, *a considerable part of the Divine Worship, (as it had ever been accounted both amongst* Jews *and* Gentiles) *and more immediately serviceable for Celebrating the Honour of God, and lifting up the Minds of Men to Divine and Heavenly Raptures.*

But to come nearer our Times: In our late Forefathers days, (upon the Restauration of our Church to its Primitive Purity and Discipline) it was, That some holy and godly Men brought the present use and manner of singing Psalms into the Publick Service of our Church, following herein the Examples of the *Reformed Churches* in *France* and *Germany*: But Time and long Use hath much abated the wonted Reverence and Estimation it had for about 100 Years after this Establishment. It was the Saying of a Learned Divine in his Sermon on this Subject, *That* Prayer *shall cease, and* Preaching *shall cease, but* Praising of GOD *shall never cease, neither in this world, nor in that which is to come.* To sing Praises to God, is an Angelic Office; it is a taste of the First Fruits of Heaven while we are on Earth. *MUSICK* (the Learned say) is the Handmaid to Divinity; and there is no Science, except That, admitted into the Service of the Church.

To conclude; I have made it my Endeavour so to perfect and finish this Work, that nothing should be wanting to render it useful to the End it is designed, The Glory of GOD, and the Publick Service of the Church: And for that reason, (with the Judgment of some of the best skill'd in Musick) I have Composed all the Musical Tunes into Three Parts, *viz. Cantus, Medius*, and *Bassus*: The *Church Tune* is placed in the *Treble* Part,

Part, (which is the *Cantus*,) with the *Baſs* under it, as moſt proper to joyn Voice and Inſtrument together, according to holy *David*'s preſcription, *Pſal.* 144. 9. And ſince many of our Churches are lately furniſhed with Organs, it will alſo be uſeful for the Organiſt; and likewiſe for ſuch Students in the Univerſities as ſhall practiſe Song, to ſing to a Lute or Viol. The *Medius* Part is compoſed (as is proper) not to riſe above the Church Tune, to cloud or obſcure the Ayre thereof, except in ſuch places as it could not be well avoided. The *Baſs* is compoſed in ſuch a compaſs of Notes, as will ſute an indifferent Voice both below and above. All Three Parts may as properly be ſung by Men, as by Boys or Women: And to that end, the two Upper Parts are conſtant in the *G ſol re ut* Cliff, and the Baſs in the *F fa ut* (its proper) Cliff; all Three Parts moving together in Solemn way of Counterpoint, and alſo every *Tune* put in ſuch *Keys* as is moſt ſutable to the Ayre thereof. Laſtly, you will find every *Pſalm* fitted to Tunes ſutable and proper to the Matter: Pſalms of Prayer and Confeſſion, to ſolemn grave *Flat Tunes*; Pſalms of Thankſgiving and Praiſe, to lively chearful *Sharp Tunes*. Likewiſe all ſuch Pſalms and Hymns whoſe Tunes are long, and may ſeem difficult to ſome, have Directions over them to be ſung to other ſhort Common Tunes. Alſo there is affixed before the Book, a Table of the firſt Line of the *Treble-Tunes* of all the *Pſalms*, with the Names alphabetically ſet over each Tune; and under, what Pſalms are ſung to them: And a Table of *Hymns* in a Page by themſelves. As for *Inſtructions* to the Singing of them, I refer you to my *Introduction to the Skill of Muſick*, in 8°.

I have no more to add, but as the *Glory* of GOD, and the *Service* of his Church, was my ſole End and Aim; ſo I ſhall account my Labour and Pains herein ſufficiently recompenſed, if it prove Uſeful to ſuch as ſo endeavour to ſing the Praiſes of their Creator here on Earth in *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, that hereafter they may eternally ſing *Hallelujahs* among the bleſſed Choir of Saints and Angels. Which is the hearty Prayer of

Your Faithful Servant,

John Playford.

Of the Virtue and Efficacy of the PSALMS.

IN the Psalms are described the *rewards* of good, the *punishments* of evil men, the *rudiments* of beginners, the *progress* of proficients, and *consummation* of perfect men.

The Singing of Psalms *comforteth* the sorrowful, *pacifieth* the angry, *strengtheneth* the weak, *humbleth* the proud, *gladdeth* the humble, *stirreth up* the slow, *reconcileth* enemies, *lifteth up* the heart to heavenly things, and *uniteth* the Creature to his Creator; for whatsoever is in the Psalms, conduceth to the *edification*, *benefit*, and *consolation* of mankind.

If thou would'st make a *confession*, and repent thee of thy sins; then with remorse and humility sing the 7 Penitential Psalms of *David*, *viz.* Psal. 6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130, 143. and thou shalt feel the sweet mercies of God, and thy mind refreshed with spiritual joy.

If thou would'st pray; then pour forth thy soul in Psal. 25, 54, 67, 70, 72, 86, 143. for the soul of man cannot either feelingly express its misery, tribulation, and anguish of temptation, or more powerfully call upon the mercy of God, than in these Psalms.

If thou would'st praise the Majesty of God, or give him thanks for all his benefits; then sing Psal. 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 111, 113, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150.

If thou art so far afflicted with outward and inward temptations, that thou seemest to be forsaken; then sing heartily Psal. 22, 64, 69.

If this present life be tedious unto thee, and that with an ardent desire thou waitest to see God; then sing Psal. 42, 63, 84.

If thou find thy self quite dejected, and (as it were) forlorn in trouble; then with compunction of heart sing Psal. 13, 31, 44, 54, 56. And if thou hast found ease and rest unto thy soul, then sing to the praise of God Psal. 30, 34, 103, 104. And always (whether in time of *adversity* or *prosperity*) sing out the *Song of the 3 holy Children*, wherein every creature is invited to praise God.

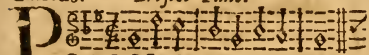
If thou desirest to exercise thy self in God's divine praises and precepts; then sing Psal. 119. wherein if thou search even all thou canst, yet thou wilt never perfectly understand the *virtues* and *excellencies*, or reach to the *heights* and *depths* comprehended in it; for hardly is there a Verse, wherein is not mention made of God's *Law*, *Commandments*, *Testimonies*, or *Precepts*.

In a word, he that gives these heavenly *Hymns* their due, had need to compose a Psalm in *praise* of the Psalms, that so the devout and joyful soul might, with looking up to God, reflect upon its own work, and transport it self unto the Choir of Angels and Saints, whose perpetual task is to sing their concording Parts without pause, redoubling and descanting, *Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts.* And if *Vocal Musick* be not enough, let the *Instrumental* be added, *Rev.* 15. 2, 3. *They have in their hands the harps of God, and sing the song of Moses, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty.* Amen.

A Table

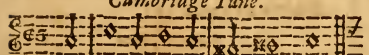
A Table *of the first Line of the* Trebles *of all the PSALMS, with the* Names *Alphabetically set over each Tune; and under, what* Psalms *are sung to them.*

Cantus. *Bristol Tune.*



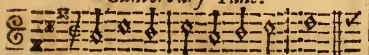
PSALM 6, 60, 83.

Cambridge Tune.



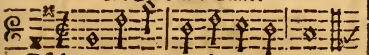
Psalm 2,10,36,49,2d Metre of Ps. 51, Psalm 62, 80, 117.

Canterbury Tune.



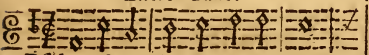
Psalm 12, 23, 105, 146.

St. David's Tune.



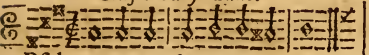
Psalm 43, 95, 106, 147.

Exeter Tune.



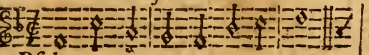
Psalm 48, 59, 72, 99.

Glastenbury Tune.



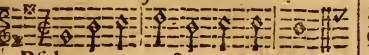
Psalm 11, 54, 69.

Gloceſter Tune.



Psalm 9, 73, 140.

Hereford Tune.

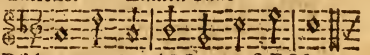


Psalm 20, 35, 87.

Lichfield Tune.

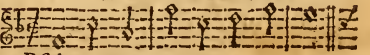
Psalm 31, 52.

Cantus. *London Tune*



Psalm 5, 16, 2d Metre of Psal. 23, Psalm 42, 57, 66, 101, 110, 128.

London new Tune.

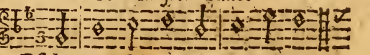


Psalm 47, 93, 150.

Magnificat Tune.

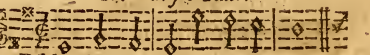
Psalm 33.

Manchester Tune.



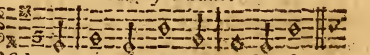
Psalm 55, 88. 102, 143.

St. Mary's Tune.



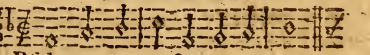
Psalm 8, 32, 91, 142.

Martyrs Tune.



Psalm 15,34,63,92,108,118,138,149.

Norwich Tune.

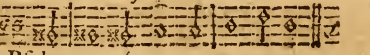


Psalm 27, 29, 58, 109, 129.

Nunc Dimittis Tune.

Psalm 46.

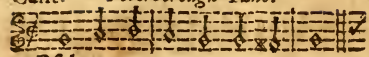
Oxford Tune.



Psalm 4.

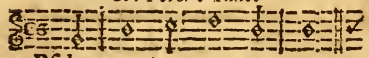
Peter-

Cant. *Peterborough Tune.*



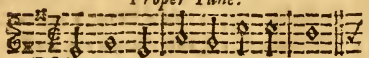
Pſalm 44, 94.

St. Peter's Tune.



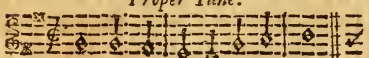
Pſalm 45.

Proper Tune.



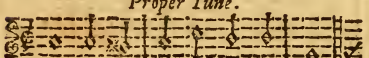
Pſalm 1.

Proper Tune.



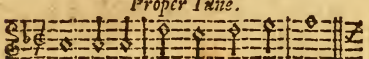
Pſalm 3.

Proper Tune.



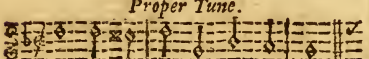
Pſalm 18.

Proper Tune.



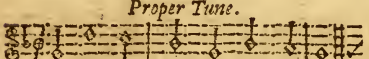
Pſalm 21.

Proper Tune.



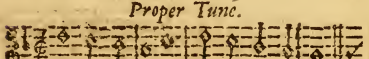
Pſalm 30.

Proper Tune.



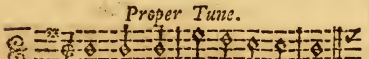
Pſalm 38.

Proper Tune.



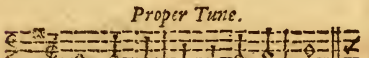
Pſalm 50.

Proper Tune.



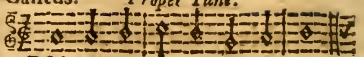
Pſalm 51.

Proper Tune.



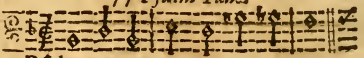
Pſalm 68.

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



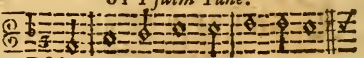
Pſalm 71.

77 *Pſalm Tune.*



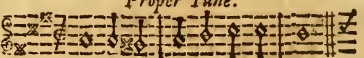
Pſalm 77, 141.

81 *Pſalm Tune.*



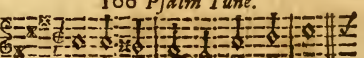
Pſalm 81, 98, 135.

Proper Tune.



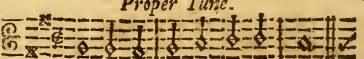
Pſalm 86.

100 *Pſalm Tune.*



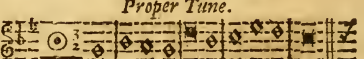
Pſalm 100, 136.

Proper Tune.



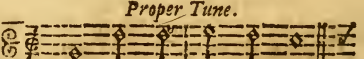
Pſalm 103.

Proper Tune.



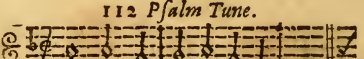
Pſalm 104.

Proper Tune.



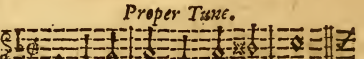
Pſalm 111.

112 *Pſalm Tune.*



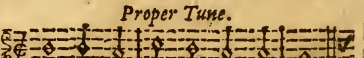
Pſalm 112, 127.

Proper Tune.



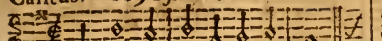
Pſalm 113.

Proper Tune.



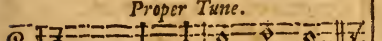
Pſalm 116.

Cantus. 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



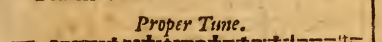
Pſalm 61, 89, 119, 145.

Proper Tune.



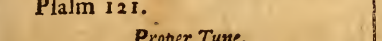
Pſalm 120.

Proper Tune.



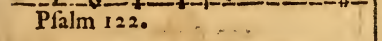
Pſalm 121.

Proper Tune.



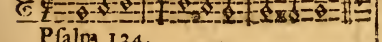
Pſalm 122.

Proper Tune.



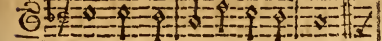
Pſalm 124.

Proper Tune.



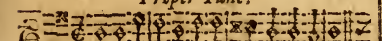
Pſalm 125.

Proper Tune.



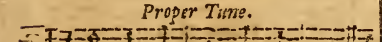
Pſalm 126.

Proper Tune.



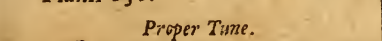
Pſalm 130.

Proper Tune.



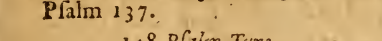
Pſalm 137.

148 *Pſalm Tune.*



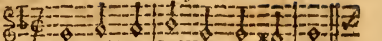
2d Metre of Pſ. 136, Pſal 148.

Rocheſter Tune.



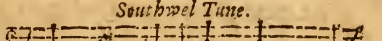
Pſalm 13, 24, 37, 82, 139.

Cantus. *Salisbury Tune.*



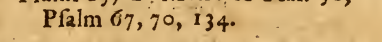
Pſalm 22, 56, 64, 79.

Southwel Tune.



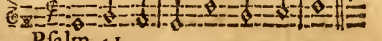
Pſalm 25, 2d Metre of Pſal. 50, Pſalm 67, 70, 134.

Te Deum Tune.



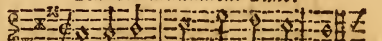
Pſalm 41.

Ten Commandment Tune.



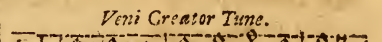
2d Metre of Pſalm 125.

Veni Creator Tune.



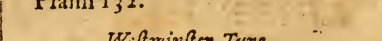
Pſalm 132.

Weſtminſter Tune.



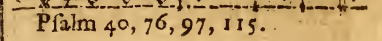
Pſalm 40, 76, 97, 115.

Wincheſter Tune.



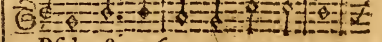
Pſalm 84, 96, 107, 133.

Windſor Tune.



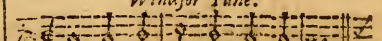
Pſalm 17, 26, 39, 74, 85, 90, 123, 131.

Worceſter Tune.



Pſalm 7, 75, 114.

York Tune.

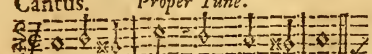


Pſalm 14, 19, 28, 53, 65, 78, 144.

A Table

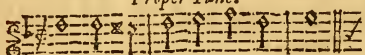
A Table *of the first Line of the* Trebles *of all the* HYMNS *in this Book, and in what Page you may find them.*

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



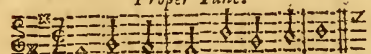
Hymn at Consecr. of Priests, *pag.* 263.

Proper Tune.



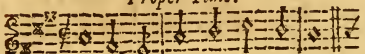
Veni Creator, *p.* 264.

Proper Tune.



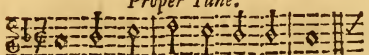
Te Deum, *p.* 266.

Proper Tune.



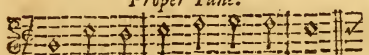
Benedictus, *p.* 268.

Proper Tune.



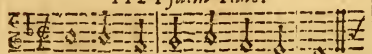
Magnificat, *p.* 270.

Proper Tune.



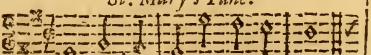
Nunc Dimittis, *p.* 272.

112 *Psalm Tune.*



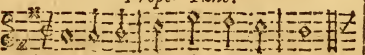
The LORD's Prayer, *p.* 273.

St. Mary's Tune.



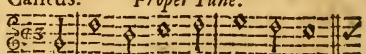
The Creed, *p.* 274.

Proper Tune.



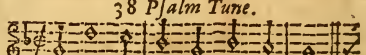
The 10 Commandments, *p.* 275.

Cantus. *Proper Tune.*



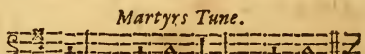
Song of the 3 H. Children, *p.* 277.

38 *Psalm Tune.*



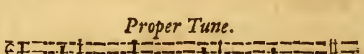
Humble Suit of a Sinner, *p.* 279.

Martyrs Tune.



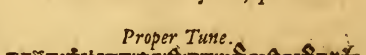
Lamentation of a Sinner, *p.* 281.

Proper Tune.



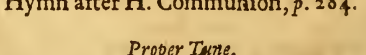
A Penitential Hymn, *p.* 282.

Proper Tune.



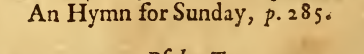
Hymn after H. Communion, *p.* 284.

Proper Tune.



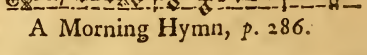
An Hymn for Sunday, *p.* 285.

100 *Psalm Tune.*



A Morning Hymn, *p.* 286.

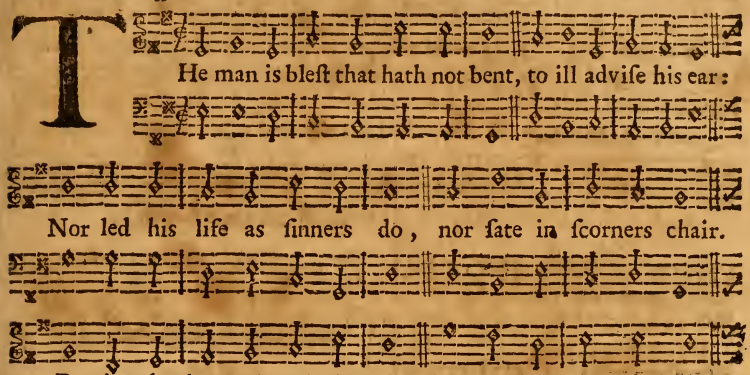
Proper Tune.



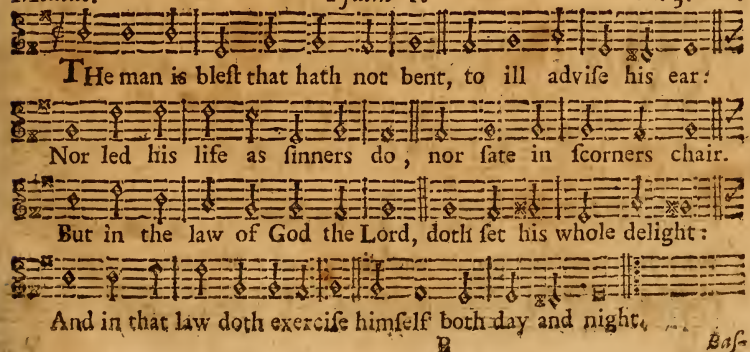
An Hymn on the Divine Use of MUSICK, *p.* 287.

The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

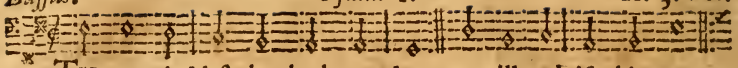
Cantus & Baſſus. *PSALM* I. *Or to York Tune.*



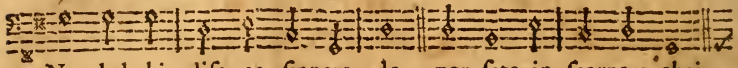
Medius. *Pſalm* 1. *A. 3. Voc.*



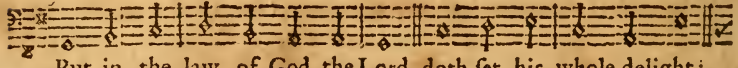
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 1. *A. 3. Voc.*



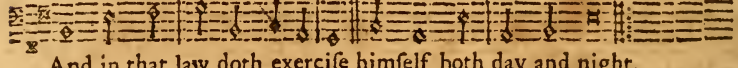
THe man is bleſt that hath not bent, to ill adviſe his ear:



Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chair.



But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet his whole delight:



And in that law doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the river ſide;
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

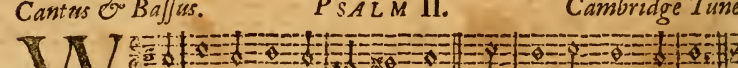
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

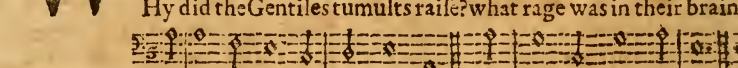
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM II. *Cambridge Tune.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?

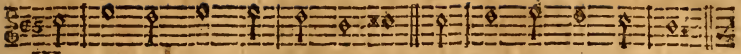


Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain.

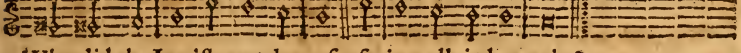


Why

Medius. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

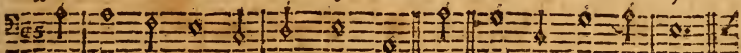


WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?



Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?

Why did the Jewiſh people muſe, ſeeing all is but vain?

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 And thou ſhalt break them mightily,
as with an iron rod:
And as a Potters veſſel thou
ſhalt daſh them all abroad.

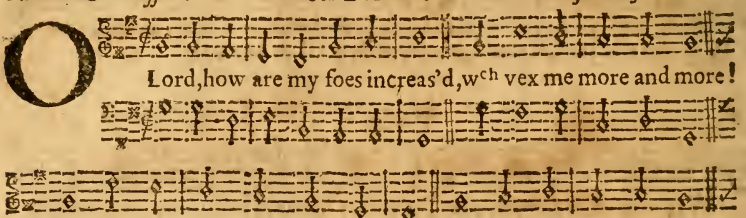
10 Now ye, O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

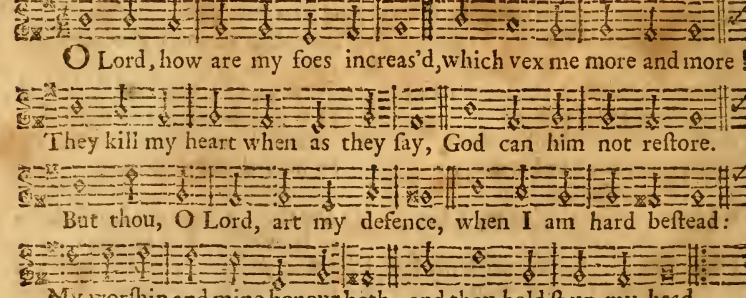
12 See that ye kiſs, and eke embrace
His bleſſed Son, I ſay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM III. *Or to Weſtminſter Tune.*

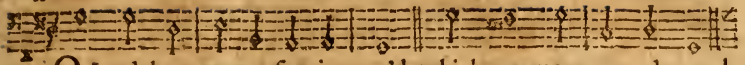


Medius. *Pſalm* 3. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

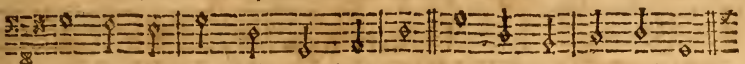


Baſſus

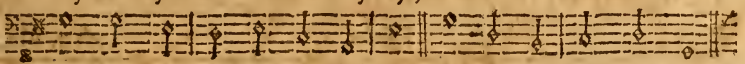
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 3. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



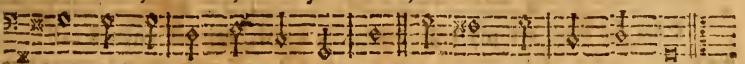
O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, which vex me more and more!



They kill my heart when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead:



My worſhip and mine honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

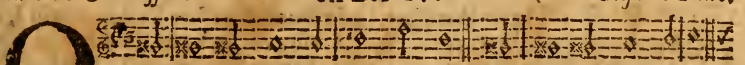
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

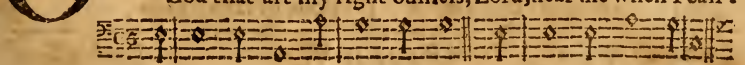
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call: (teeth
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

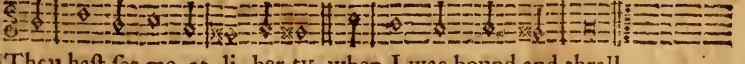
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IV. *Oxford Tune.*



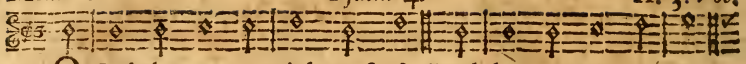
O God that art my right'ouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



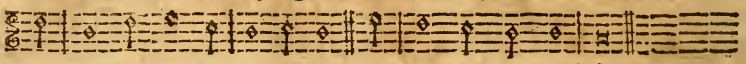
Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.



Medius. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

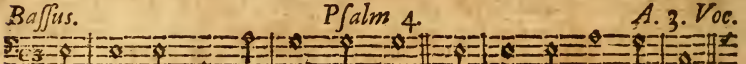


O God that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:

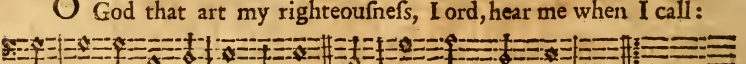


Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.

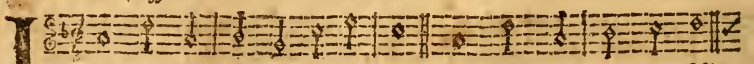
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

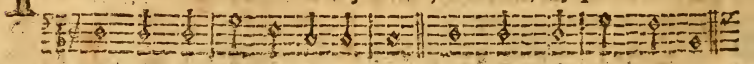
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn & wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

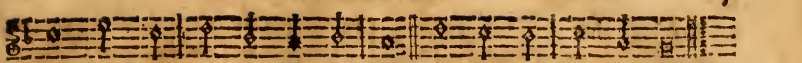
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM V. *London Tune.*



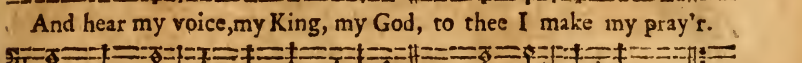
INcline thine ears unto my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:



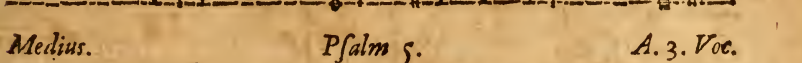
And



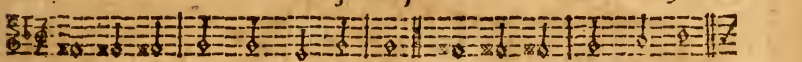
And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.



Medius. *Pſalm* 5. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

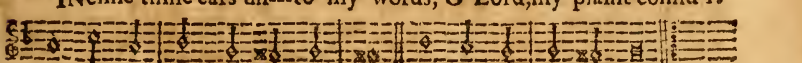


INcline thine ears un---to my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:

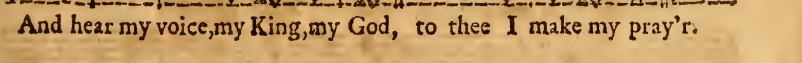


And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 5. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



INcline thine ears un--to my words, O Lord, my plaint conſid'r:



And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my pray'r.

3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone: (neſs,
Thou art not pleas'd with wicked-
and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe cruel men, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine
truſting upon thy grace: (houſe,
And rev'rently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.

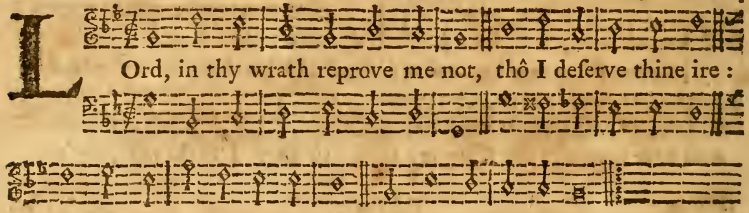
(truth,
9 For in their mouths there is no
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.

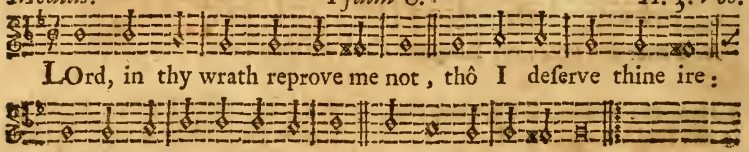
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

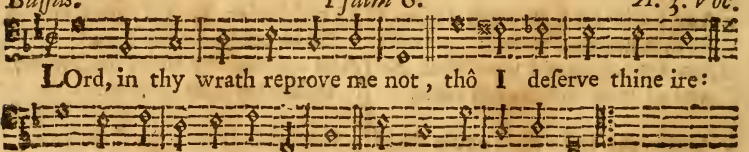
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM VI. *Bristol Tune*



Medius. *Psalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou
know'st my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed veh'mently,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery!

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

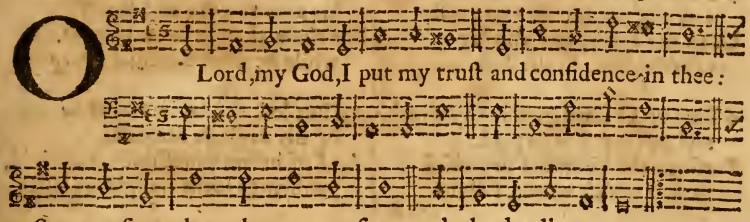
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.

8 But now away from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the
of my complaint and cry. (voice

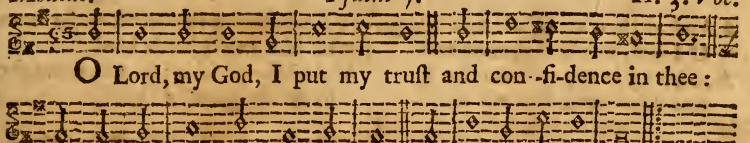
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

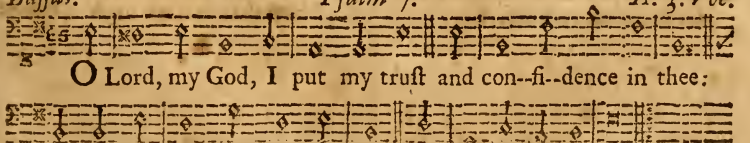
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VII. *Worceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 7. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 7. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Leſt like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me, which wrong ſuſtain.
(thee,

7 Then ſhall great nations come to
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart;
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
(both,

11 The juſt man and the wicked
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die:
for ev'n as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:
(darts,

13 And doth prepare his mortal
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
while he doth miſchief warp.

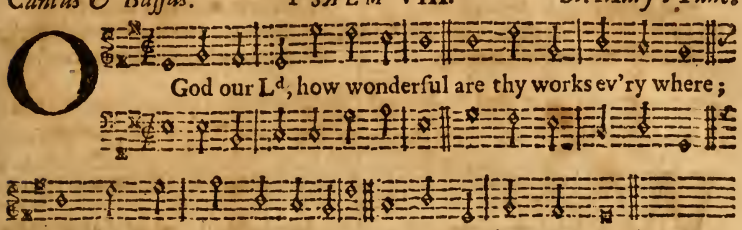
14 But lo! thô he in travel be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

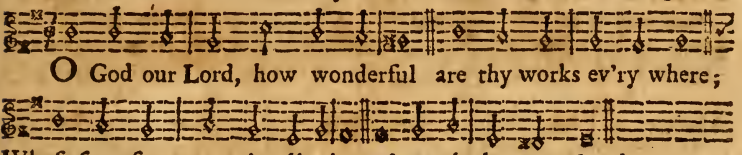
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God there-
that judgeth righteouſly: (fore,
And with my ſong will praiſe the
of him that is moſt high. (Name

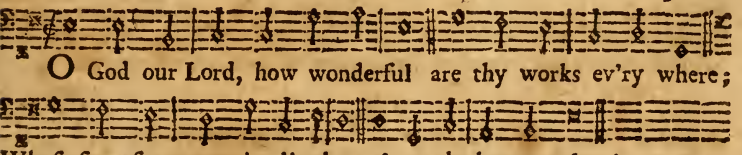
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM VIII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand;

4 What thing is man, Lord, think I (then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is man's posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.

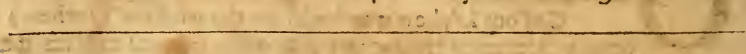
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As

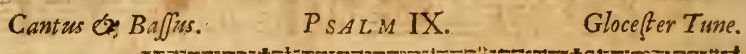
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

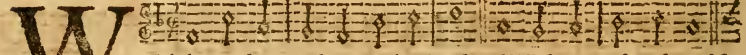
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous, and how wonderful,
are thy works through the world!

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IX. *Gloceſter Tune.*

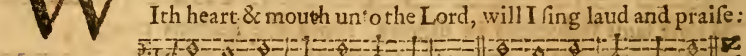


With heart & mouth unto the Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:

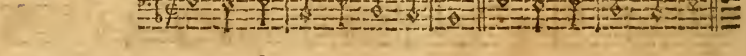




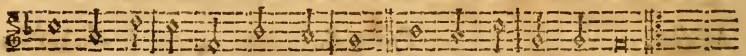
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.



Medius. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

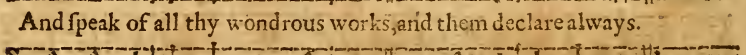


With heart and mouth un---to the Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:

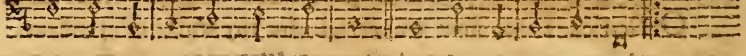


And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With heart and mouth un---to the Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:



And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

2 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarry ſky.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dis-(patch,
and all their towns destroy'd:
Thou hast their fame with them de-(fac'd
thrô all the world so wide.

7 Know thou, that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep & guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And so will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy (Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the
that dwells in Sion hill: (Lord,
Publish among all Nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy L[d] on me poor wretch
whose en'mies still remain:
Which from the gates of death are
to raise me up again. (wont

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgments which (were good,
for ev'ry man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

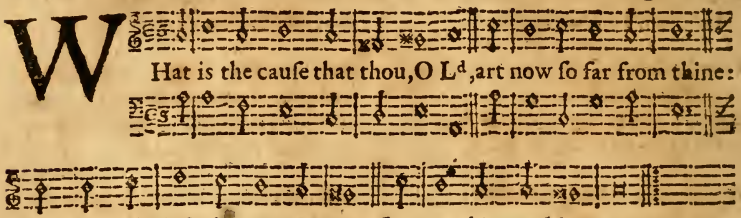
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

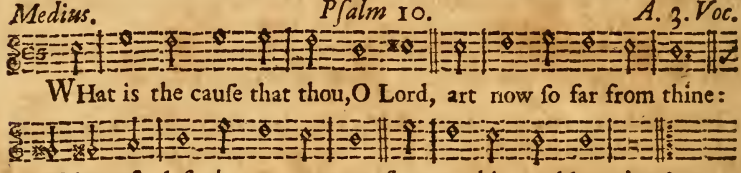
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and
into the hearts of them: (dread,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

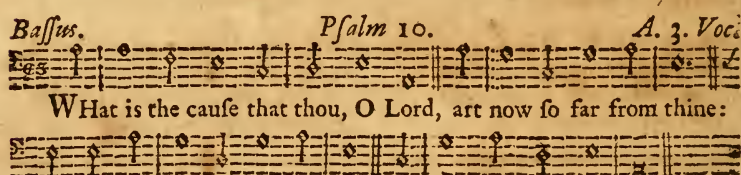
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM X. *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 10. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 10. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked men's deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.

4 He is ſo proud, that right & wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And, like a lion, privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor't?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for't?

14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

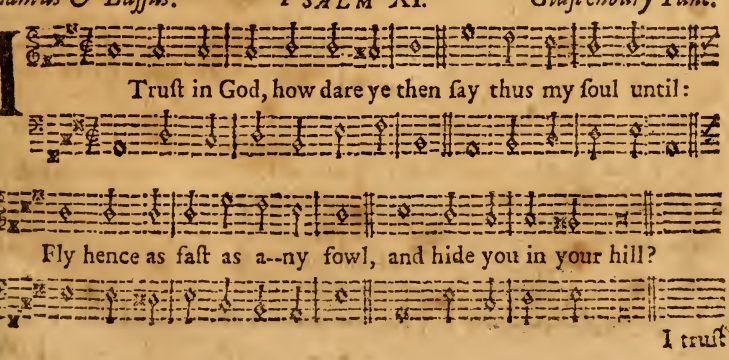
15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the pow'r for ev'r:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.

16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O L^d, the poor men's (plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.

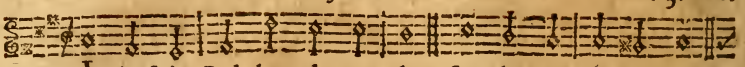
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XI. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*

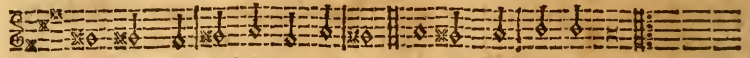


I truſt

Medius. *Psalm* 11. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

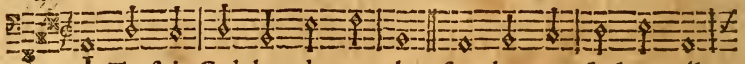


I Trust in God, how dare ye then say thus my soul un-til:

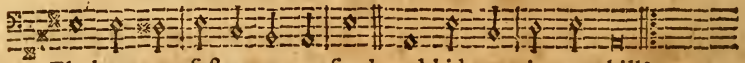


Fly hence as fast as a--ny fowl, and hide you in your hill?

Bassus. *Psalm* 11. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Trust in God, how dare ye then say thus my soul un--til:



Fly hence as fast as a--ny fowl, and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest:
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were (shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is
most holy and most high:
And in the heavens hath his seat
of Royal Majesty.

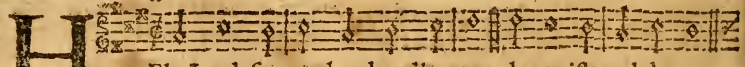
The poor and simple man's estate
consid'reth in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

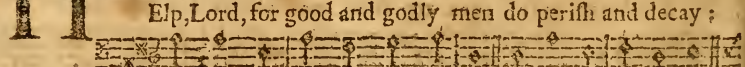
6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds (thick,
appointed for their pain.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

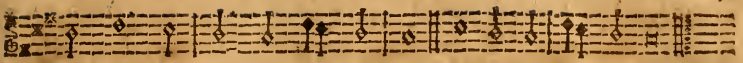
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XII. *Canterbury Tune.*



HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay;

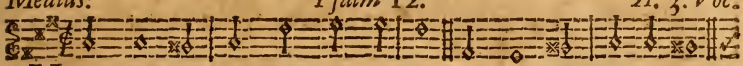


And

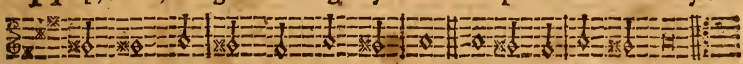


And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Medius. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

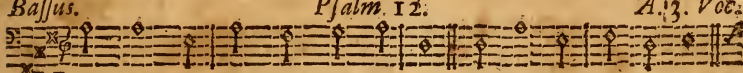


HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do pe--riſh and decay:

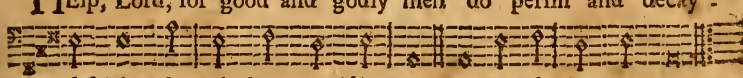


And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay:



And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour
his talk is all but vain: (talk,
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
& tongues that be ſo ſtout: (brags,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extol: (ſpeak,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to
what Lord ſhall us control?

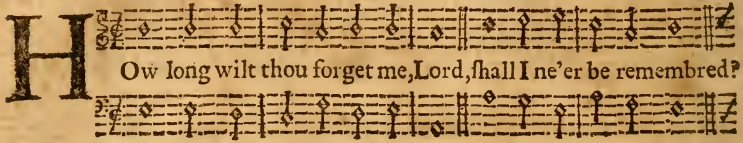
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt;
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 God's Word is like the ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

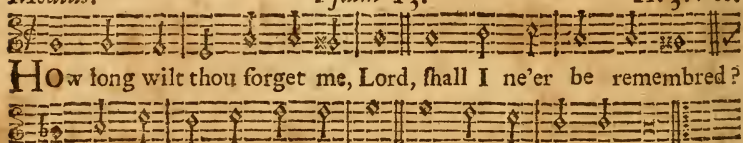
7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now, and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

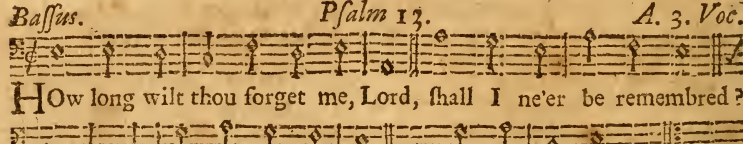
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

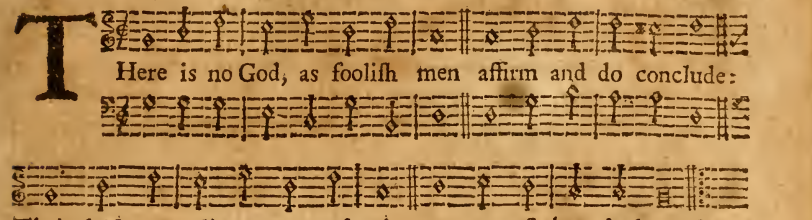
4 Leſt that mine en'mies ſay to me,
Behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.

5 But from thy mercy, and goodneſs,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

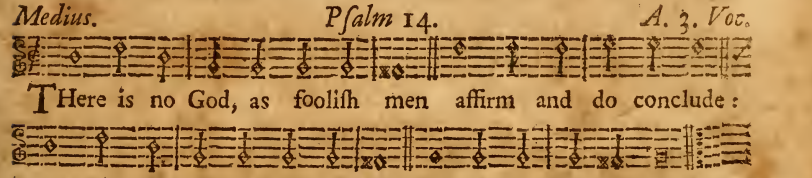
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALM

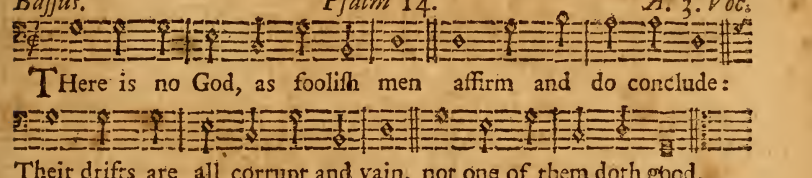
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIV. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were cor-
and truly there was none (rupt,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.

4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?

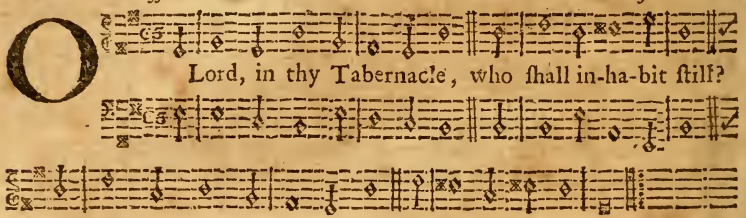
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

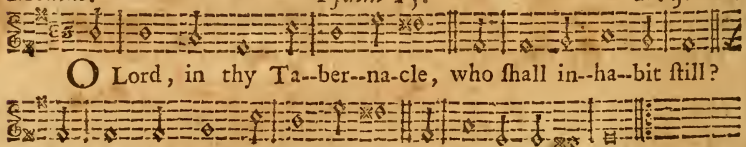
7 But who ſhall give thy people
and when wilt thou fulfil (health,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Ev'n when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

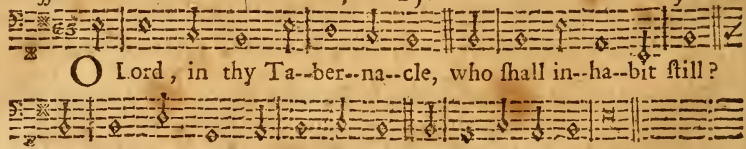
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XV. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the fame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

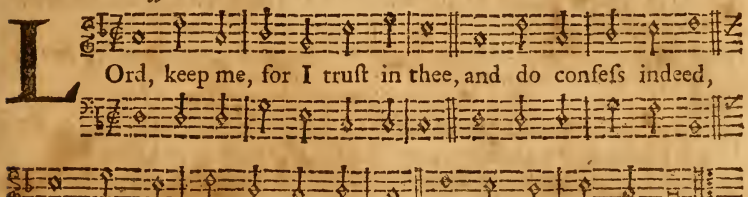
5 His

5 His oath, and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Althô he make his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.

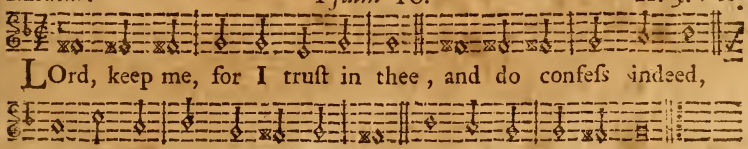
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or else purloin.

7 Whoso doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

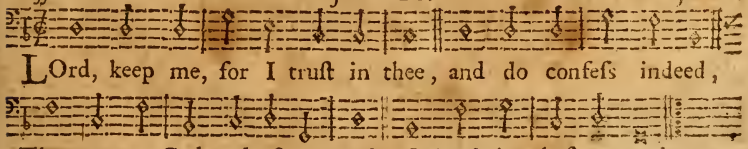
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XVI. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely, to the faithful flock
in virtue that excell.

3 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
that vex themselves in vain:
And to make haste to other Gods,
in blind zeal take great pain.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and off'tings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
doth teach me ev'ry night.

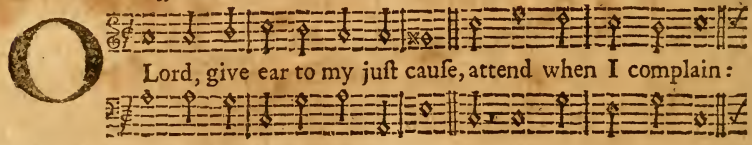
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

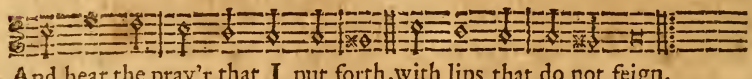
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue
do both rejoyce together: (also
My flesh and body rest in hope,
When I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in (grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to see.

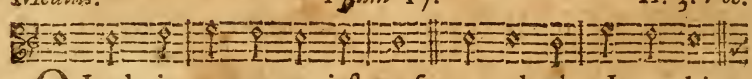
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and pow'r for evermore.

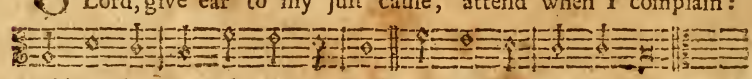
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XVII. *Windsor Tune.*





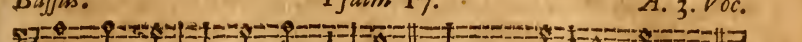
Medius. *Psalm* 17. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



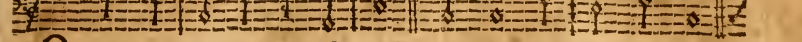


O Lord,

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 17. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe, attend when I complain:



And hear the pray'r that I put forth, with lips that do not feign.

2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the (night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in the paths that be (pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that
againſt thy Majeſty. (kick

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly (wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould (paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.

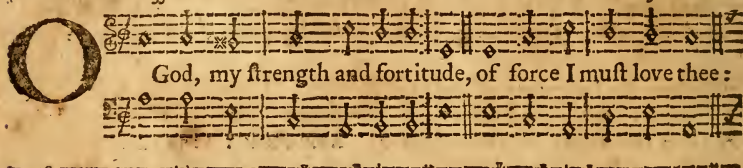
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned
and kept us in their bands. (have,

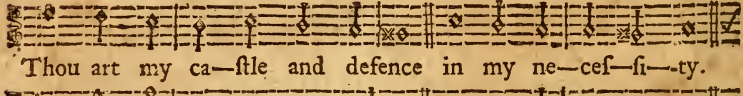
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope, nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.

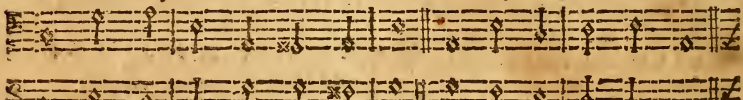
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their Children have enough, and
to theirs the reſt behind. (leave

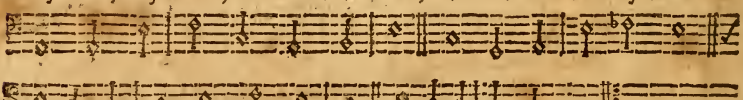
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVIII. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

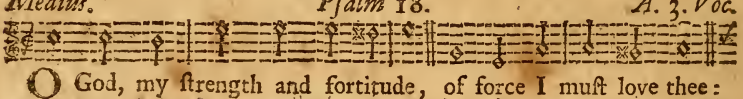


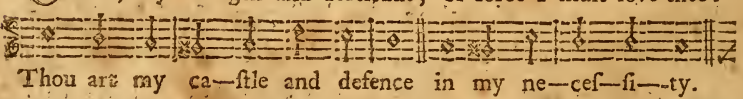


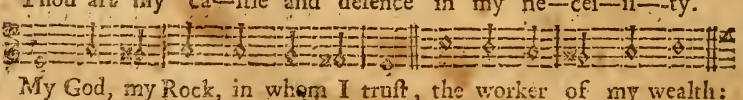


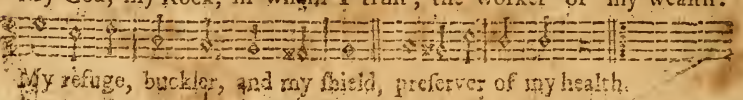


Medius. *Pſalm* 18. *A. 3. Voc.*

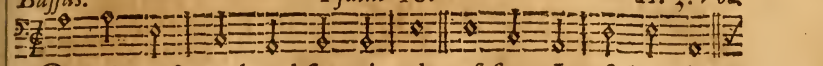




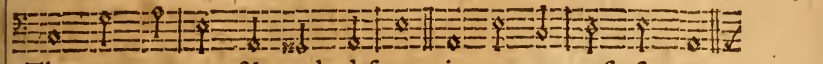




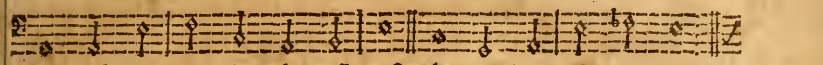
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 18. *A. 3. Voc.*



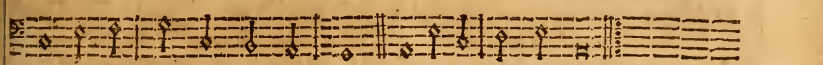
O God, my ſtrength and for—ti--tude, of force I muſt love thee:



Thou art my ca—ſtle and defence in my ne—ceſ—ſi—ty.



My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth:



My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, preſerver of my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The fly and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death, there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled
of hot conſuming fire. (coals

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the sky.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, & in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And

15 And from above the Lord sent
to fetch me from below: (down
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me to oppress
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not waver'd wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, & uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord will therefore me re-
as I have done aright: (ward,
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else, who is omnipotent
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with
is he that I do mean: (strength,
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the
in swiftness of my pace: (harts,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy saving
thy right hand is my tow'r: (health,
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way enlarg'd by thee:
So I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
56 And fiercely I purſue, and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcatter'd abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into my hands
my mortal en'mies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor help them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

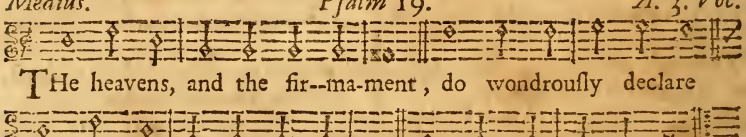
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

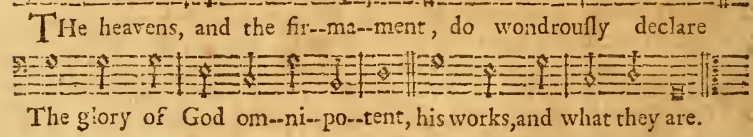
49 Thou gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XIX. *York Tune.*

Medius. *Psalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The wondrous works of God apear
by ev'ry day's succes: (pear
The nights likewise which their race
the self-same thing expres. (run,
(speech,
3 There is no language, tongue, or
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth, and coasts thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it fro n his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!

8 Juſt are the Lord's commande-(ments,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
than fined gold, I ſay:
The hony, and the hony-comb,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

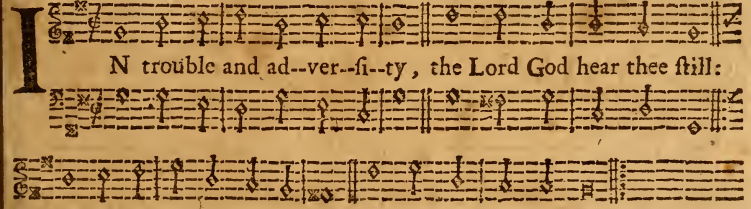
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth
the errors of his life? (know
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

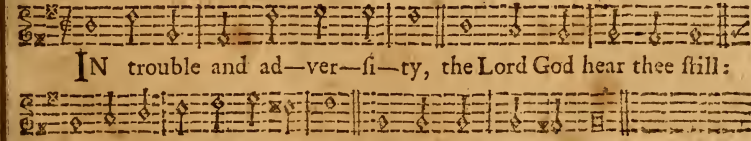
13 And keep me that preſumptuous
prevail not over me: (ſins
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, & eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XX. *Hereford Tune.*

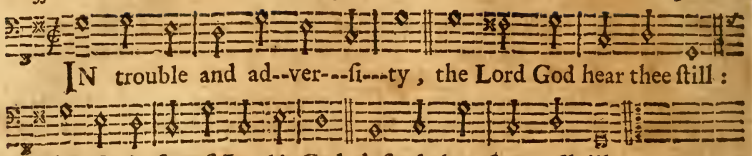


Medius. *Pſalm* 20. *A. 3. Voc.*



In

Bassus. *Psalm* 20. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done,
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-off'rings each one.

4 According to thy heart's desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy councel and advice
full well perform may he.

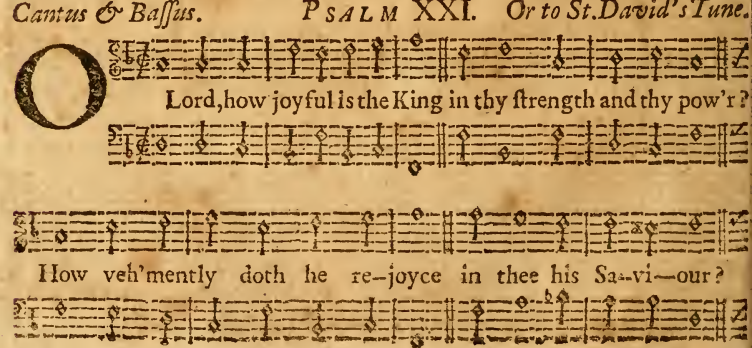
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us (sav'st,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly: (King,
9 Now save and help us, Lord and
on thee when we do cry.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXI. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



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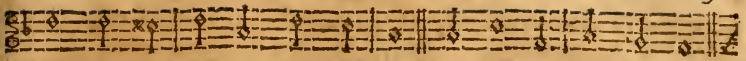
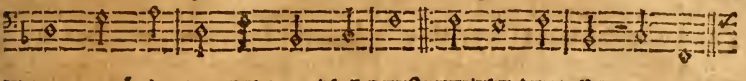
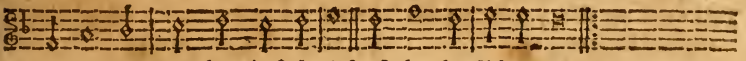


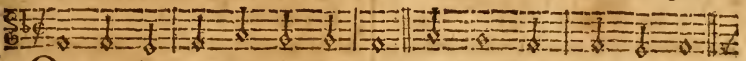
For thou haſt gi--ven un—to him his god--ly heart's deſire.



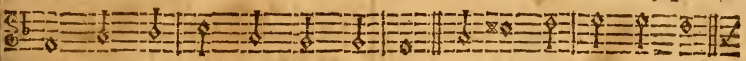


To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.

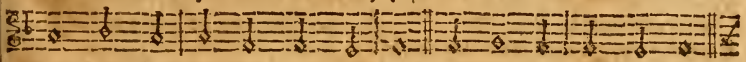
Medius. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



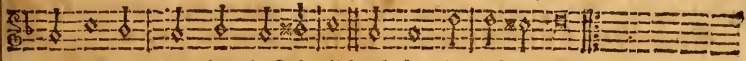
O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r?



How veh'mently doth he rejoyce in thee his Sa—vi—our?



For thou haſt gi—ven un—to him his godly heart's deſire:

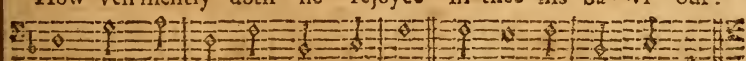


To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.

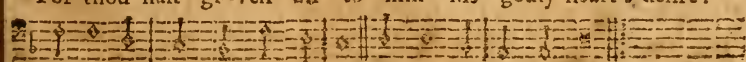
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r?

How veh'mently doth he rejoyce in thee his Sa—vi—our?



For thou haſt gi--ven un—to him his godly heart's deſire:



To him nothing thou haſt deni'd of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honor both,
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

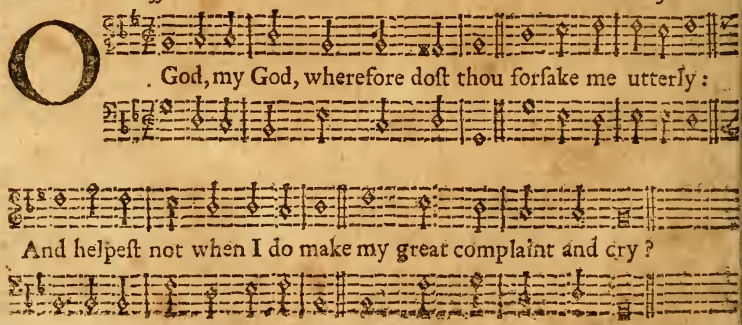
7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodness & his grace
will not that he shall fail.
8 But let thy en'mies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine en'mies face.

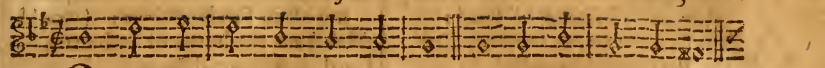
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength ev'ry hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXII. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

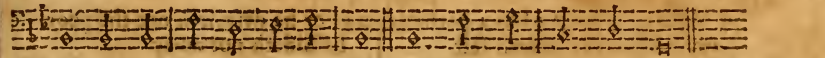


O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me ut—ter--ly:

And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me ut—ter--ly:



And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God, ev'n all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Ev'n thou that in thy ſanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.

4 And he, in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever: (thee,
And when they put their truſt in
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe, as they behold
me walking on the way:
They ſhoot the lip, & ſhake the head,
and on this wiſe they ſay:

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releas'd:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſe I did ſuck the breaſt.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mother's womb,
thou haſt been e'er my God.

The ſecond part.

11, Then, Lord, depart not now from
in this my preſent grief: (me
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as thô they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as thô they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potsherd (dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword save thou my (soul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lion's mouth, that
me all in sunder shiver: (would
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record: (Name
And in thy Church shall praise the
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the
thou Jacob, honour him: (Lord,
And all ye seed of Israel,
with rev'rence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise
for setting forth thy Name. (made

26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the L.d, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall (praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governor
and King for evermore.

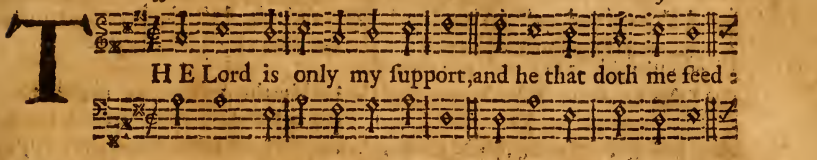
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And

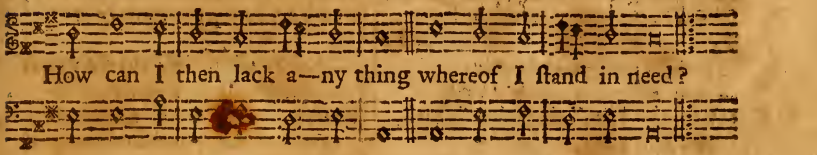
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him,
while any world shall last.

31 They shall declare & plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

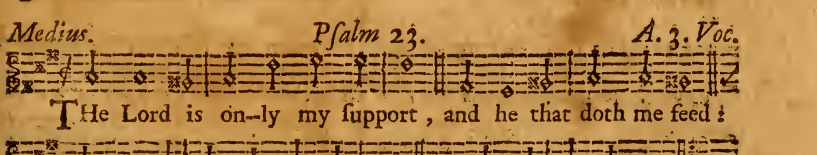
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 23. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 23. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 And thô I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod & shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm re-
my cup doth overflow. (fresh'd,

6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Psalm 23. *By another Author.* *Or to London Tune.*

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, with waters calm,
he sets me forth to feed.

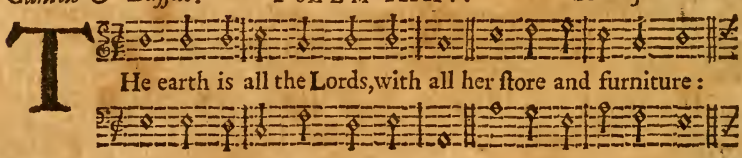
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, thô I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

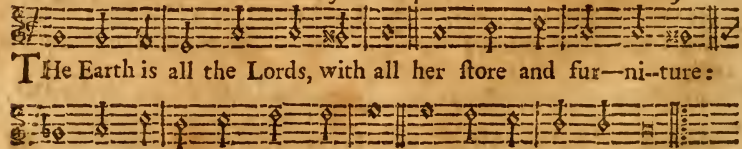
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Though all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXIV. *Rochester Tune.*

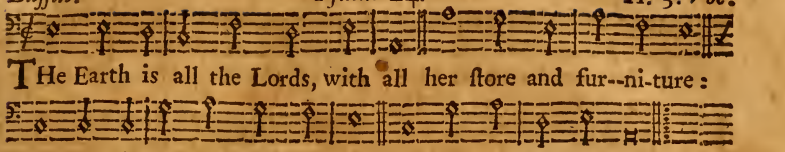


Medius. *Psalm* 24. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 24. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, & whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſsful plight:
And God, his God and Saviour,
ſhall yield to him his right.

6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite.
in that time of his race.

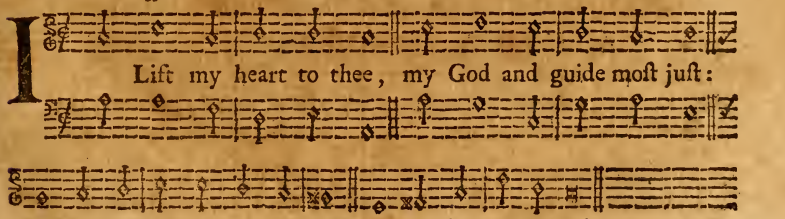
7 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
The ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord, in battle ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

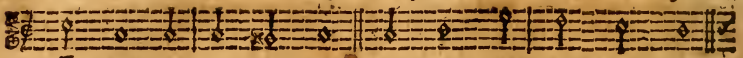
9 Ye Princes, ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.

10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
The Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

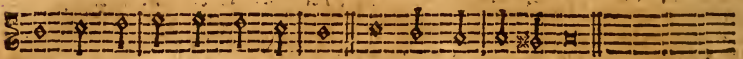
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXV. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



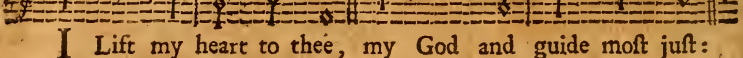
I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:



Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

Bassus. *Psalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:



Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who-

11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.

13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

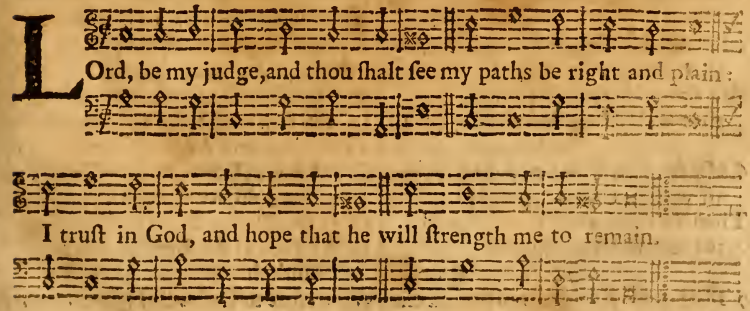
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

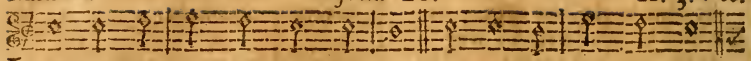
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

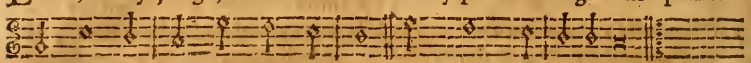
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVI. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 26.* *A. 3. Voc.*

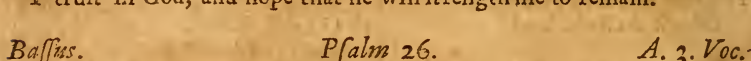


LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:

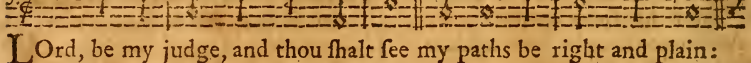


I truſt in God, and hope that he will ſtrength me to remain.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 26.* *A. 3. Voc.*



LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:



I truſt in God, and hope that he will ſtrength me to remain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy goodneſs laid before my face,
I do behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the path,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that wicked works deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight:

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the (praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.

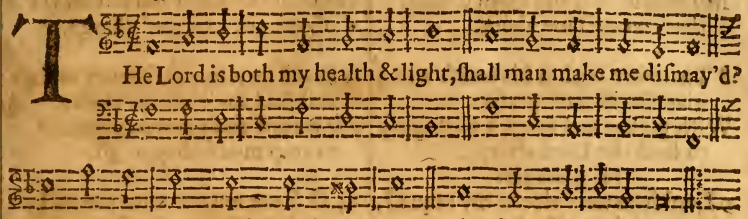
10 Whoſe hands and heart is full of (craft,
much miſchief there is found:
Corrupting Juſtice in its courſe,
in bribes they do abound.

11 But I in righteouſneſs intend
my time and days to ſerve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.

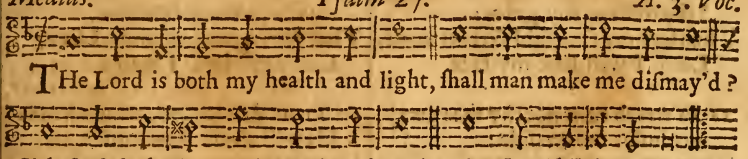
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSALM

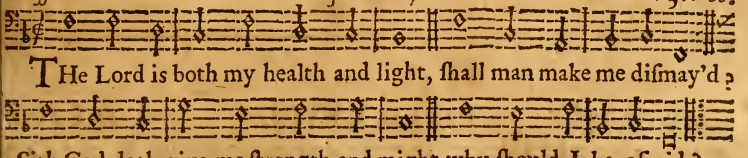
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVII. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
came on me to devour, (came
And thought to eat me up, at length
they fell with all their pow'r.

3 Thô they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battle ſtrong if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply:

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At

7 At length I know the L's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.

8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſs'd,
and help me ſpeedily.

10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid'ſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.

12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.

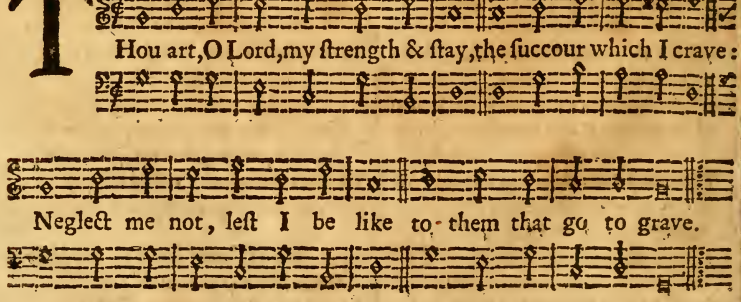
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live,
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.

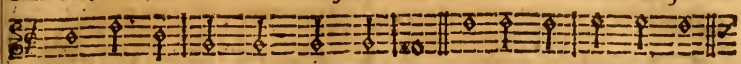
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole (thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVIII. *York Tune.*

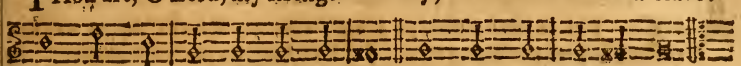


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

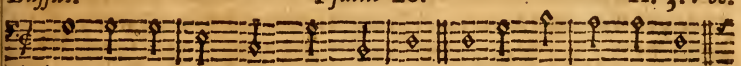


THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:

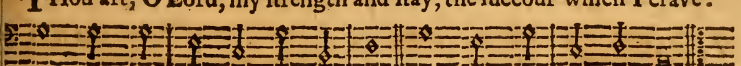


Neglect me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:



Neglect me not, leſt I be like to them that go to grave.

2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high,

3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.

5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,
In ſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.

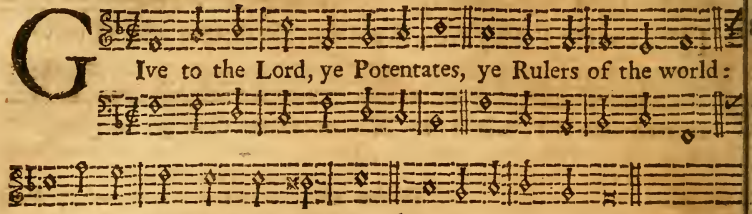
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my com-
plaint,
that heard ſo willingly!

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.

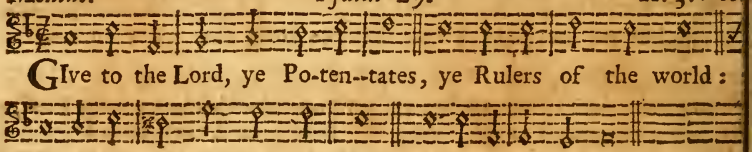
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect be Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, L^d, & rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

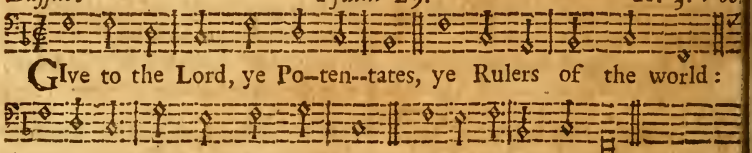
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
ev'n as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or elſe the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His

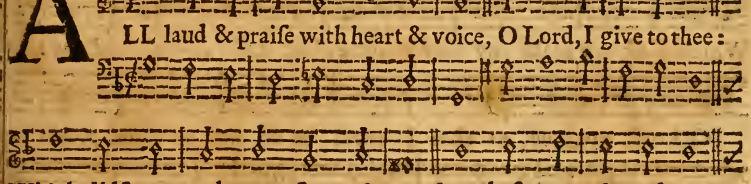
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his Temple ev'ry man
his glory doth proclaim.

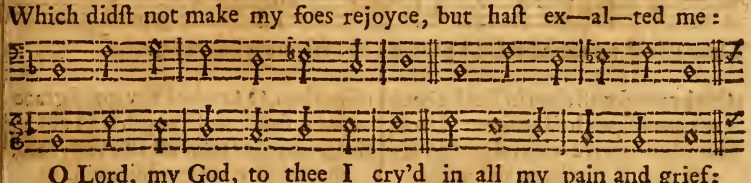
10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.

11 The Lord will give his people (pow'r,
in virtue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

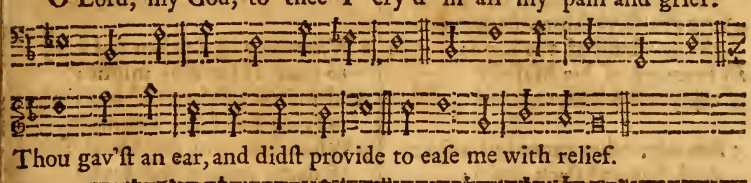
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXX. *Or to Rocheſter Tune.*



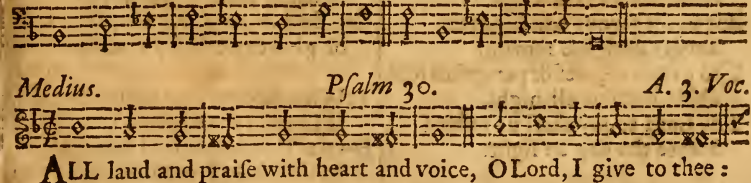
ALL laud & praiſe with heart & voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



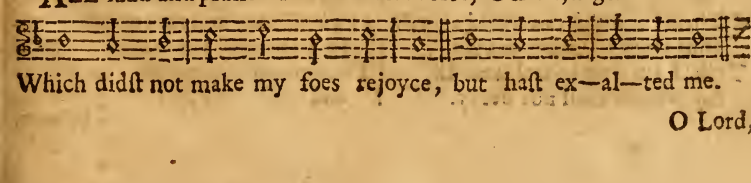
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce, but haſt ex—al—ted me:



O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:

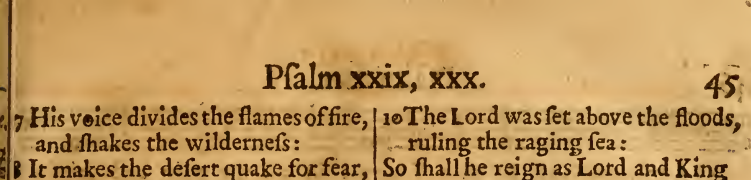


Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.



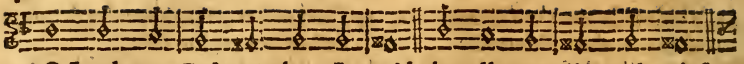
Medius. *Pſalm* 30. *A. 3. Voc.*

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee:

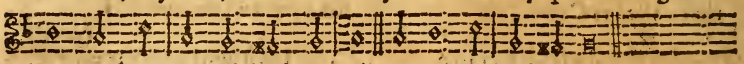


Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce, but haſt ex—al—ted me.

O Lord,

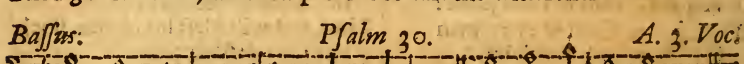


O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:

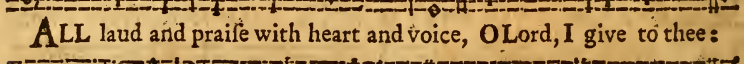


Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.

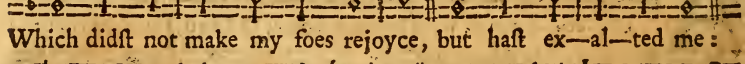
Bassus. *Psalm* 30. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



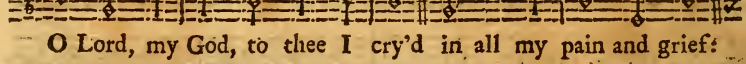
ALL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Which didst not make my foes rejoyce, but hast ex—al—ted me:



O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:



Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cal'd back
my soul from hell to save: (lack,
Thou didst revive when strength did
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and
the goodness of the Lord: (see
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Thô gripes of grief & pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say.
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
my wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.

8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in thy blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?

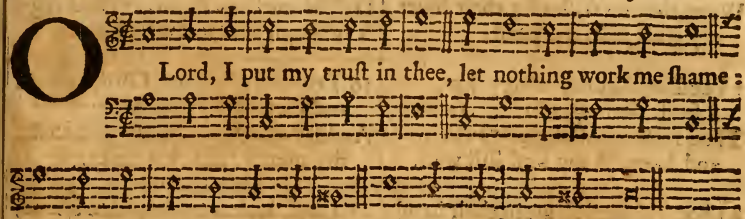
10 Wherfore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of thee help I require. (woe
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and
in a cheerful voice: (fro,
The mourning weed thou took'st me
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Where-

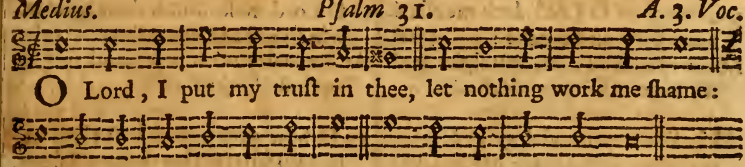
12 Wherefore my soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

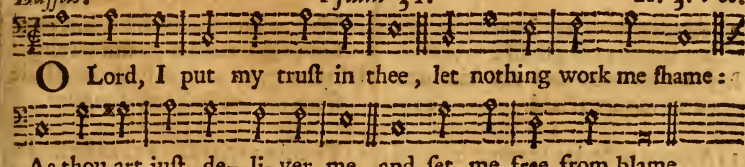
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXI. *Lichfield Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 31. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 31. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, & all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell: (annoy,
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take: (fail,
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth
my womb for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief & pain,
my years in woe are paſt: (dain
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſ-
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen
to ſee me are afraid. (born,

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-
which are addict to lies: (right,
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in
laid up full ſafe for them (ſtore,
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!

20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and (guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath de-
on me his grace ſo far: (clar'd
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

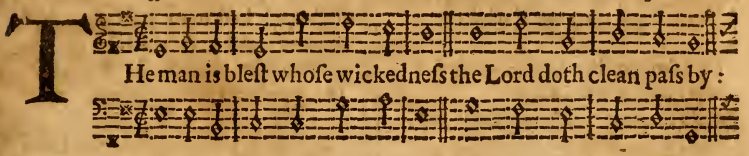
22 Thus did I ſay both day & night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye

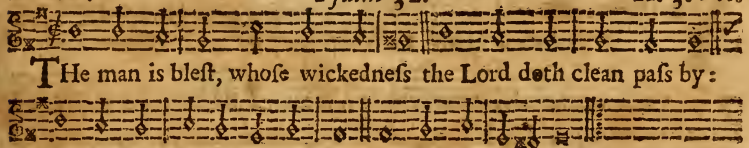
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him,
he ever will defend.

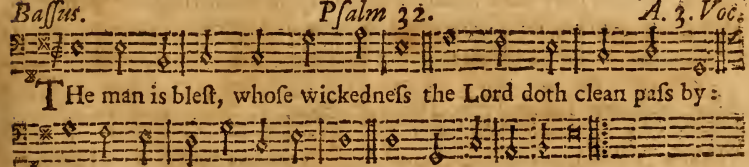
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 32. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 32. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humors moist
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.

6 The humble man ſhall pray there-(fore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.

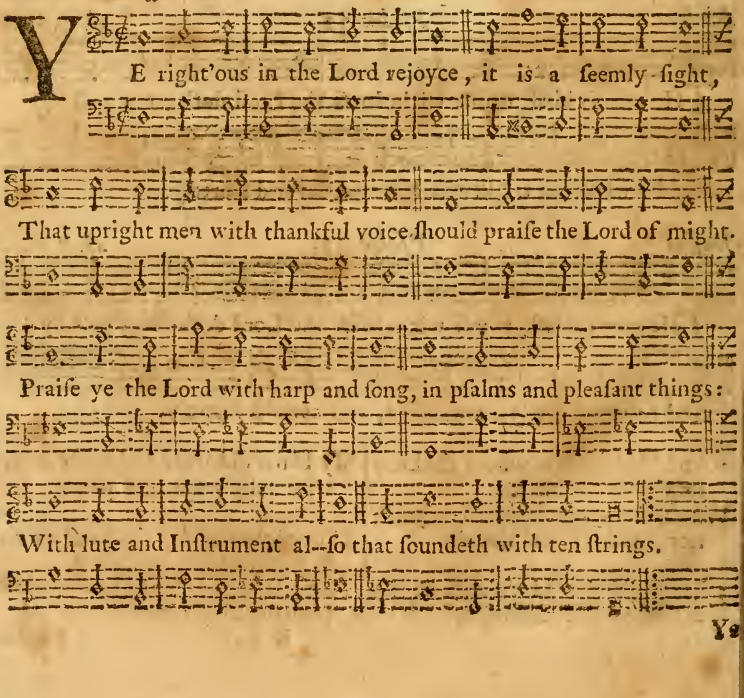
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.

10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with chearfulneſs rejoyce.

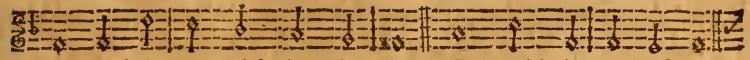
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIII. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



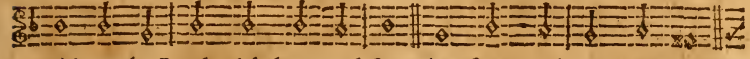
Ye

Medius. *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

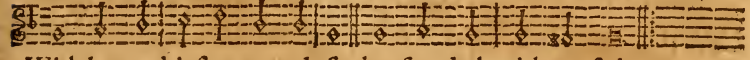
YE right'ous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a ſeem--ly ſight,



That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

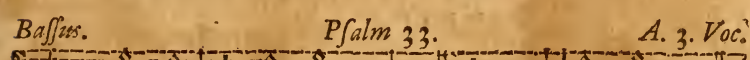


Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong, in pſalms and pleaſant things:

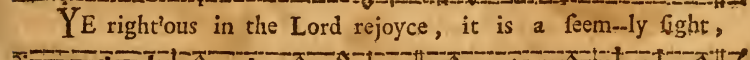


With lute and inſtrument al--ſo that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

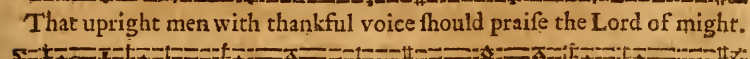
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



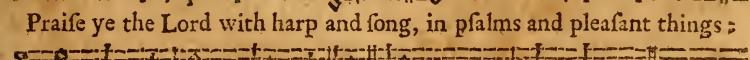
YE right'ous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a ſeem--ly ſight,



That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.



Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong, in pſalms and pleaſant things:



With lute and inſtrument al--ſo that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one
his breath to paſs hath brought.

7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both ſmall & great
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it
at once with preſent ſpeed: (was
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

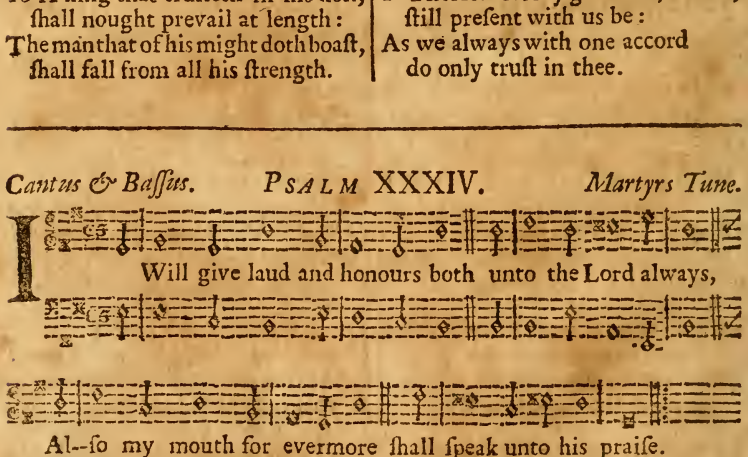
The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the L^d
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own. (sight
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
(wrought
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath
man's heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall from all his strength.
17 The troops of horsmen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not pre-
the rider to preserve. (vail
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed. (pend
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole de-
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

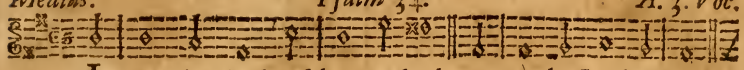
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therfore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXIV. *Martyrs Tune.*

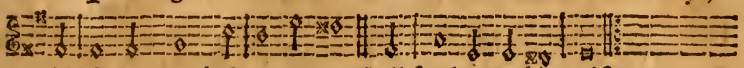


M Mus.

Medius. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

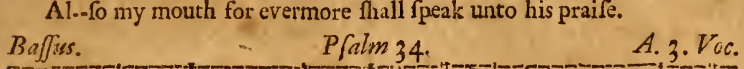


I Will give laud and honour both un—to the Lord always,

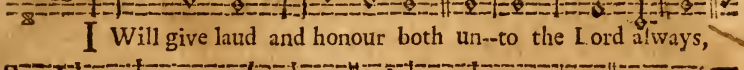


Al--ſo my mouth for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Will give laud and honour both un--to the Lord always,



Al--ſo my mouth for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear, and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.

6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 Who is the man that would live
and lead a godly life? (long,

13 See thou refrain thy tongue & lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his (brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.

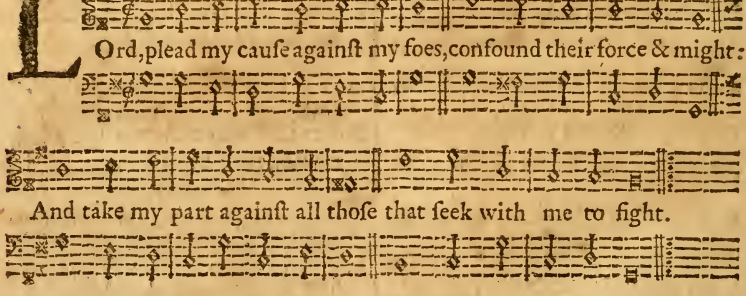
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.

20 The Lord doth so preserve & keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
do perish or decay.

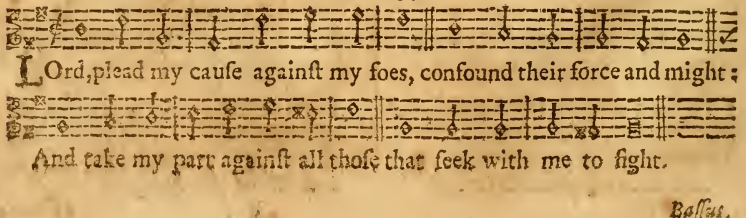
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXV. *Hereford Tune.*

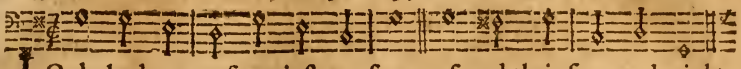


Medius. *Psalm* 35. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

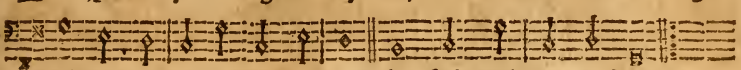


Bassus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 35. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their force and might:



And take my part againſt all thoſe that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, & ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and (blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with (ſhame,
that ſeek to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they (have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no (care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart & voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.

10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and (ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n & earth,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou diſt defend the weak from (them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ſhew good (will,
they quit me with diſdain: (ill,
That they ſhould pay my good with
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd (therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.

16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods, & flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.

18 L^d, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to
before the Church always: (thee
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
(they take,

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce & cry,
Ev'n so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
He's sunk into the grave.
(shame

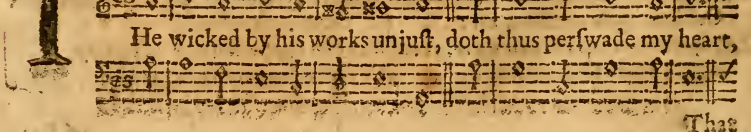
27 Confound them with rebuke and
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and
that brag at me with scorn. (blame

28 Let them most heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart & voice
still praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.

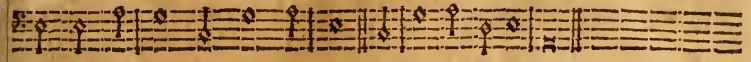
30 Wherfore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God, will I
give laud and thanks always.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXVI. *Cambridge Tune.*



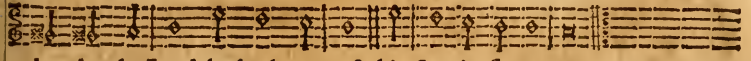
That

That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.



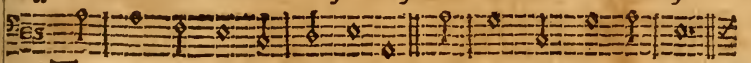
Medius. *Pſalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

THe wicked by his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade my heart,



that in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe wicked by his works unjuſt, doth thus perſwade my heart:

That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile & naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he
his miſchief to fulfill? (muſe,
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, L^d, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.

6 Much more than hills ſo high and (ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

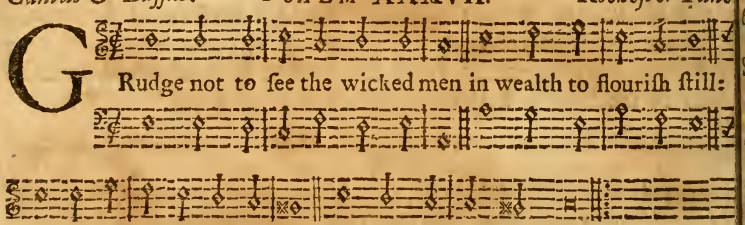
9 Becauſe the will of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.

10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.

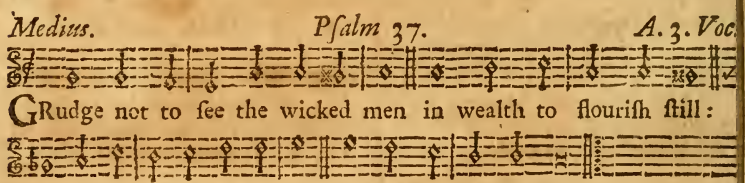
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

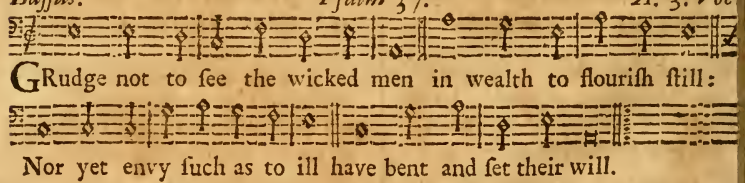
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXVII. *Rochester Tune*



Medius. *Psalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For as green grass & the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine:
and there sure food shalt find.

4 In

4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun ev'n at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Nor ſhrinking for the proſp'rous
of lewd and wicked men. (ſtate

8 Shake off deſpite, envy, and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.

10 Wait but a while, & thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their ſword out
their bow alſo is bent, (drawn,
To overflow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce (their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.

11 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For thô their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees by his great providence
the good man's trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.

22 For they whom God doth bleſs,
the land for heritage: (ſhall have
And they whom he doth curſe, like-
ſhall periſh in his rage. (wiſe

23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth
and all his works doth bleſs: (guide,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.

24 Thô he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.

26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.

27 Flee vice therefore & wickedneſs,
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
(ſpeak

30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, &
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The fourth part.

33 But thô he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Thô men againſt him ſentence give
God will him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God, & keep his way
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſe
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
(ſtrong

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore
as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away,
and lo he was quite gone: (find
Then I him ſought, but could not
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
his God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.

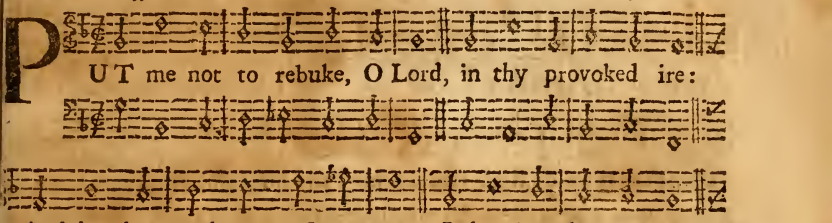
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.

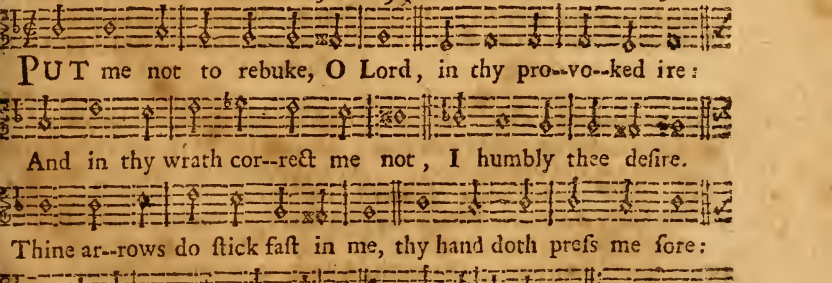
40 God

o God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjuſt: | And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that in him do put their truſt. (they

'antus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXVIII. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

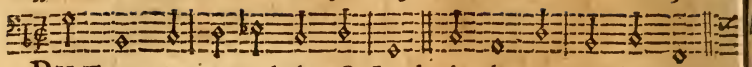


Medius. *Pſalm* 38. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

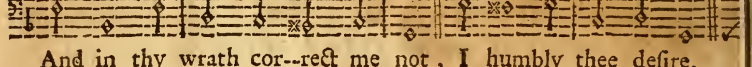


Baſſus.

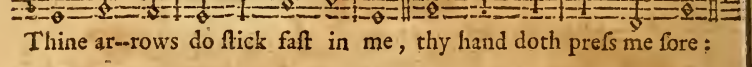
Bassus. *Psalm* 38. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



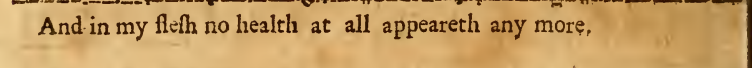
PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro--vo--ked ire:



And in thy wrath cor--rect me not, I humbly thee desire.



Thine ar--rows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore:



And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt,
and loathsom are to see: (ness
Which all through mine own foolish-
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart. (grones
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (doth fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
Also my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro. (snares,
12 They that do seek my life, lay
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
on mischief all the day.

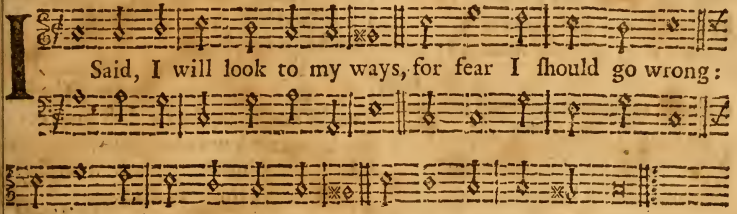
The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.

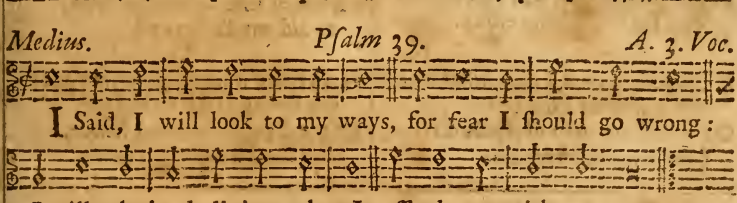
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoyce my fall to see.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good,
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

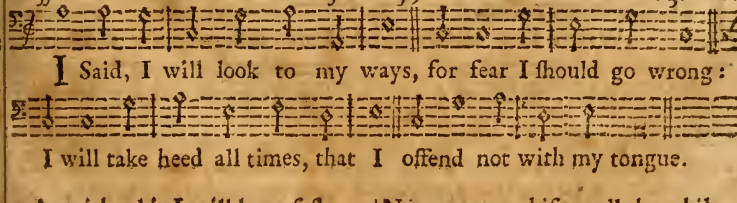
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIX. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 39. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 39. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held

3 I held my tongue,& ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.

(breaſt

4 My heart wax'd hot within my
with muſing,thought,and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord,number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.

(life

6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade,and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In gettting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

(for?

8 Therefore now,Lord, what wait I
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

(plague,

11 Lord,take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.

(buke,

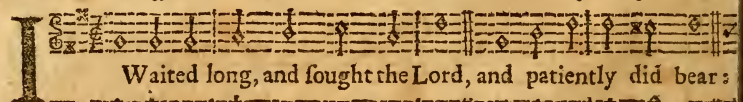
12 When thou for ſin doſt man re-
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

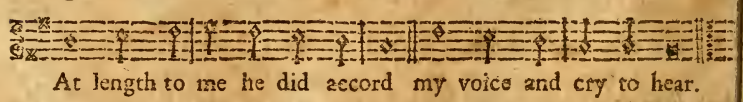
(heed,

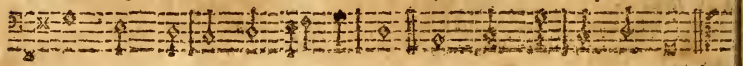
13 Lord,hear my ſuit,and give good
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

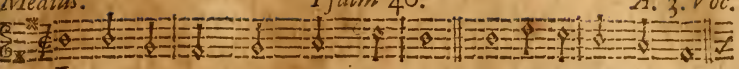
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XL. *Weſtminſter Tune*



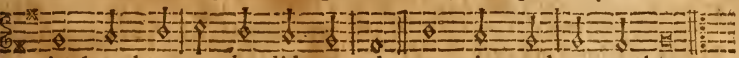




Medius. *Psalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

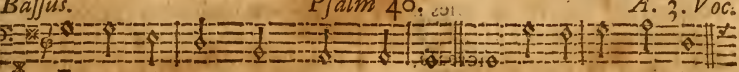


I Waited long, and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:

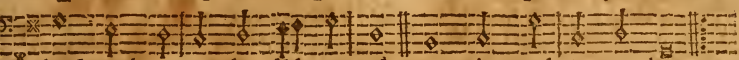


At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

Bassus. *Psalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Waited long, and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:



At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.

6 For, L^d my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.

10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expres't
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ev'ry day.

16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.

18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, & them defame,
that wiſh me any ill.

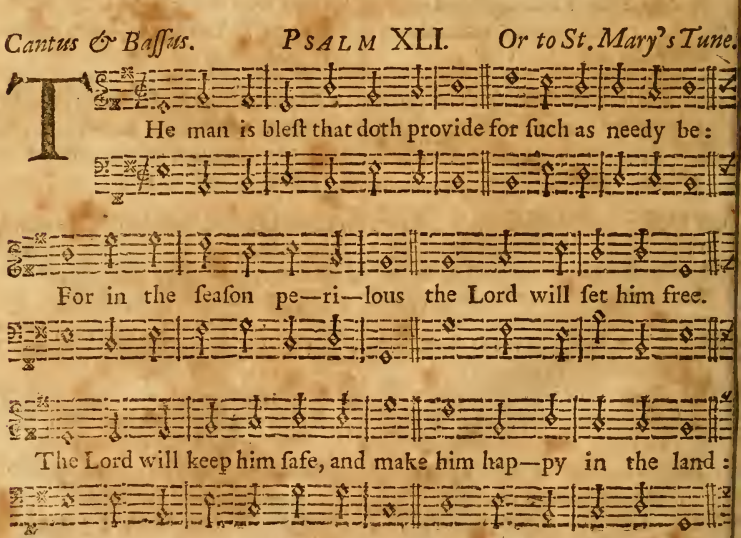
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy & wealth
the ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLI. *Or to St. Mary's Tune.*



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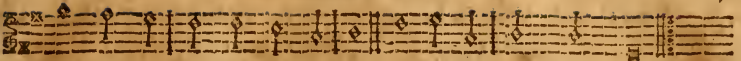
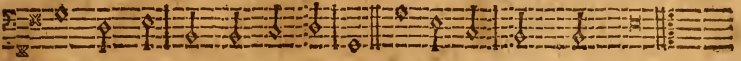
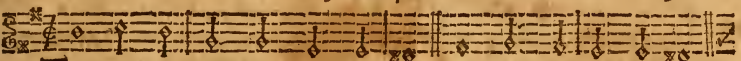


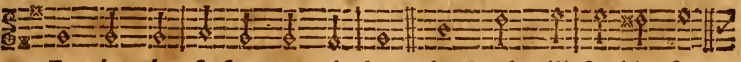
And not de—li--ver him in--to his e--ne--mies ſtrong hand.



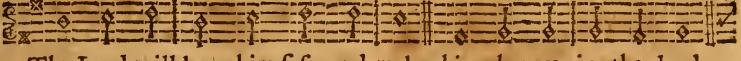
Medius. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



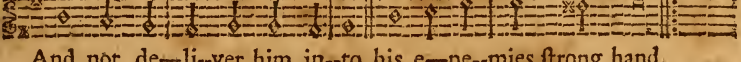
THe man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be:



For in the ſeaſon pe—ri—lous the Lord will ſet him free:

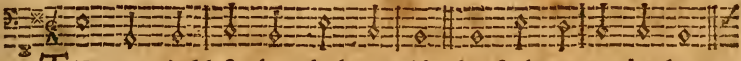


The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land:

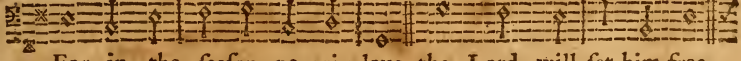


And not de—li--ver him in--to his e—ne--mies ſtrong hand.

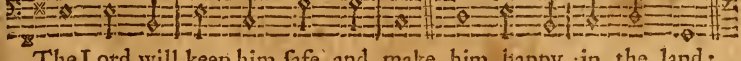
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



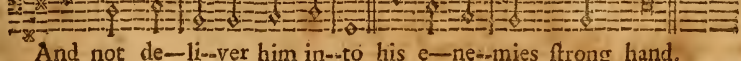
THe man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be:



For in the ſeaſon pe—ri—lous the Lord will ſet him free.



The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land:



And not de—li--ver him in--to his e—ne--mies ſtrong hand.

3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.

4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well: (hatch,
But in their hearts they miſchief
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruine ſecretly. (him to
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.

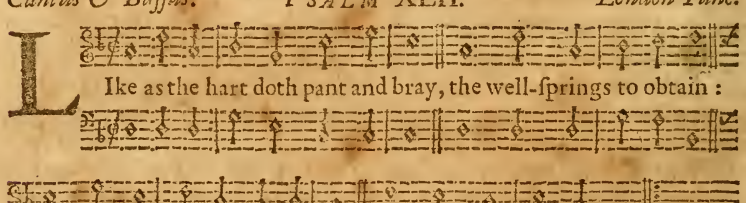
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therfore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

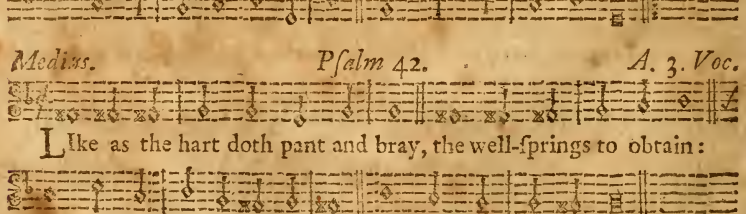
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Ev'n ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLII. *London Tune.*

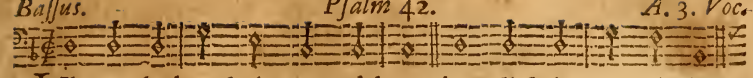


Medius. *Pſalm* 42. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

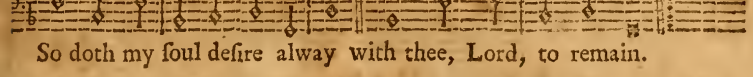


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 42. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Like as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain:



So doth my ſoul deſire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would (draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.

5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.

6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.

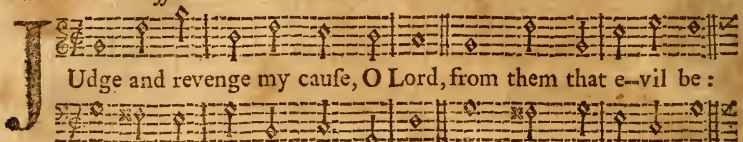
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk? (parts,

10 For why? they pierce my inward
with pains to be abhor'd, (hearts,
When they cry out with ſtubborn
Where is thy God the Lord? (faint,

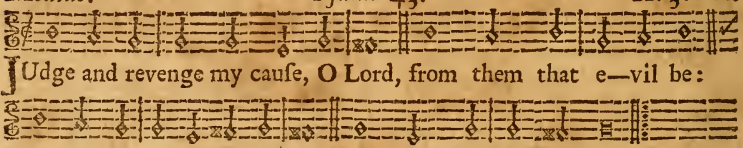
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without re-
thus rage within my breaſt? (ſtraint

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and
for health reſtor'd to thee. (praiſe,

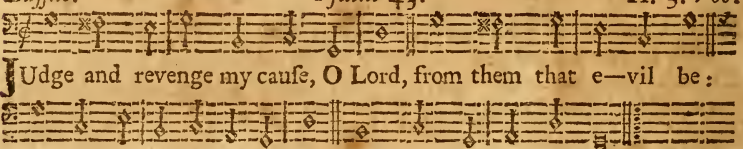
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XLIII. *St. David's Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 For of my strength thou art the
why am I put from thee? (God,
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light & truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.

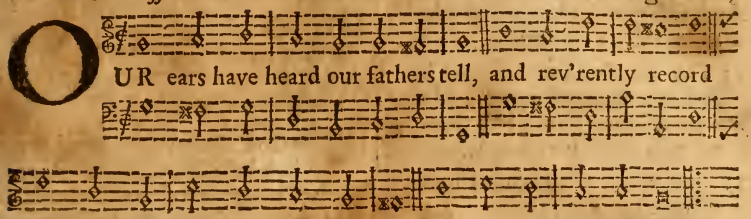
4 Then shall I to thine altar go
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God: for him to praise
I hold it always best.

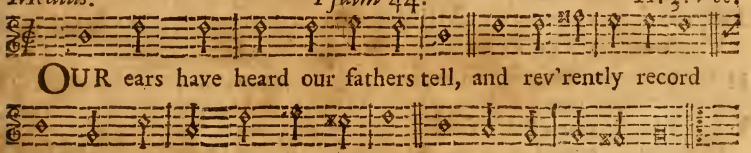
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need send me relief.

PSALM

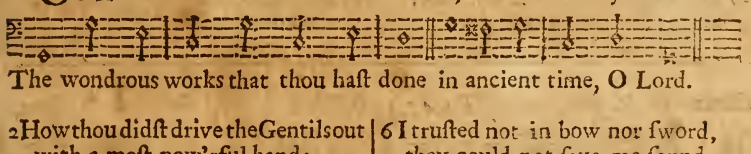
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIV. *Peterborough Tune,*



Medius. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 How thou didſt drive the Gentils out with a moſt pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own the land wherein they dwell: (ſword
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.

4 Thou art my King, ô God, who ſav'ſt Jacob in ſundry wiſe:

5 Led with thy pow'r we threw down as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword, they could not ſave me ſound:

7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great thou didſt them all confound. (rage,

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God, and praiſe thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our but leaveſt us to ſhame. (hoſt,

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods, we were diſpers'd abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where
scatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like
and as a thing of nought: (slaves,
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast
of us a laughing-stock: (made
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk: (heads
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where-e'er they go or walk.

15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

16 For why? we hear such slandrous
such false reports & lies: (words,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forsake. (thee,

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought; (out,

21 Shall he not search and find this
for he doth know our thought.

22 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
ev'n so they deal with us.

23 Up L^d, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.

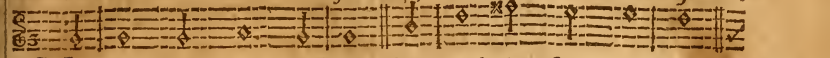
25 For down to dust our soul is
our troubles come so fast: (brought,
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XLV. *St. Peter's Tune.*

Medius.

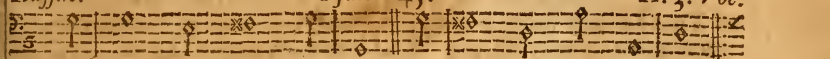
Medius. *Psalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



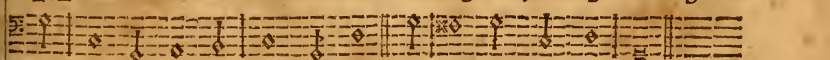
MY heart doth take in hand some god--ly song to sing:

The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

Bassus. *Psalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



MY heart doth take in hand some god--ly song to sing:



The praise that I shall shew therein, pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art most richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With mirth and savours sweet
thy cloaths are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace
thereby to make thee glad. (pass,

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array: (stand
At thy right hand the queen doth
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deck'd in beaten gold.

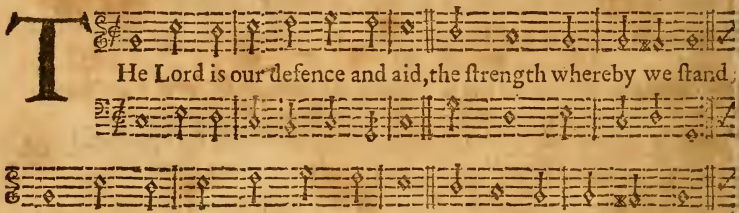
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

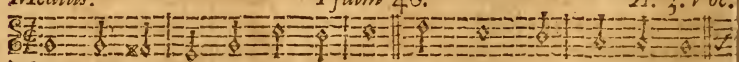
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou
as princes in all lands. (may'ſt ſet

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVI. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 46. *A. 3. Voc.*



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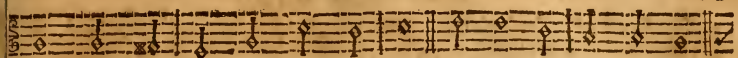
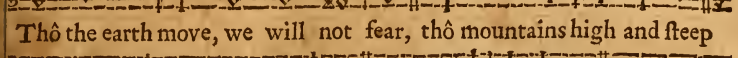
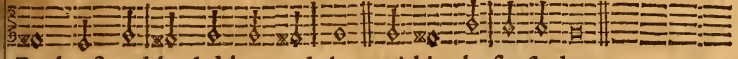


When we with wo are much diſmay'd, he is our help at hand.

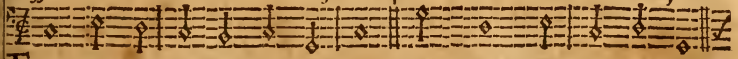


Thô the earth move, we will not fear, thô mountains high and ſteep

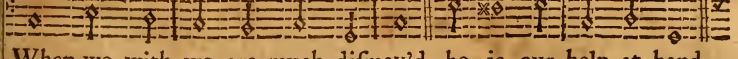


Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 46. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:



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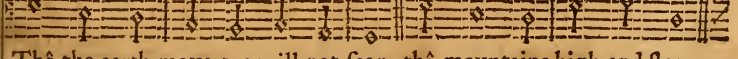


Thô the earth move, we will not fear, thô mountains high and ſteep

Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, thô the ſea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And thô it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk & kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts did take our part,
to us he hath an eye: (heart
Our hope of health with all our
on Jacob's God doth lie. (thought
8 Come here and ſee with mind and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath
in all the world abroad. (wrought

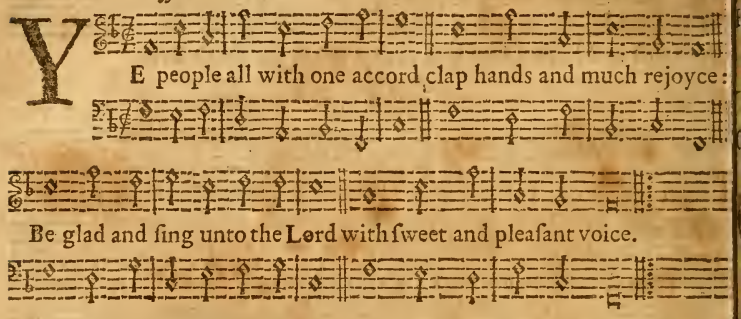
9 By him all wars are huſh'd & gone,
thô countries did conſpire: (one,
Their bows and ſpears he brake each
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

11 The

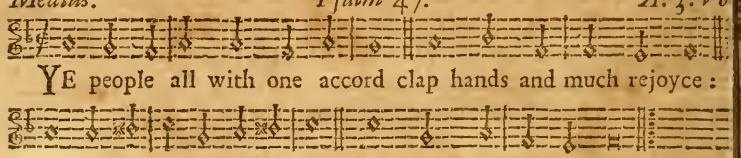
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and pow'r.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

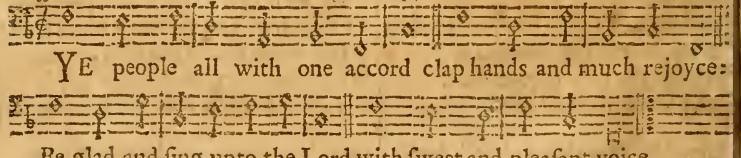
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVII. *London new Tun*



Medius. *Pſalm* 47. *A.* 3. *Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 47. *A.* 3. *Vo*



2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Ou

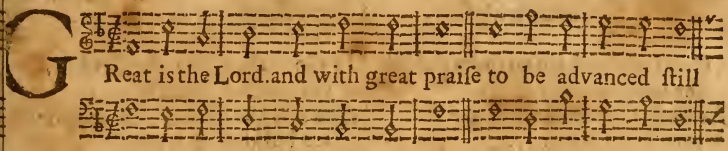
Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.

Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King :
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.

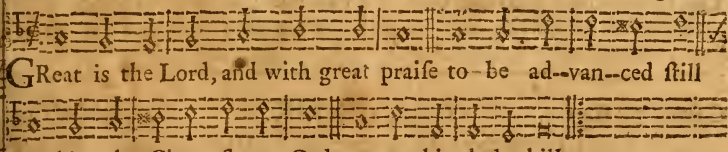
7 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne :
The princes of the people have
them joyned ev'ry one

8 To Abraham's people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

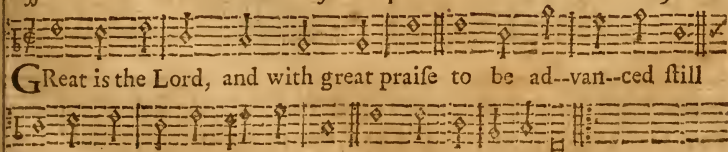
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVIII. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 48. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 48. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.

6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers speak;

7 So in the city of our Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

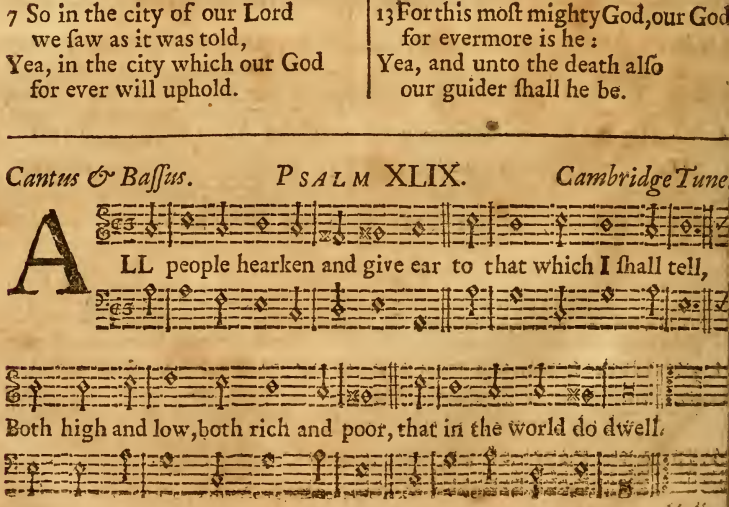
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.

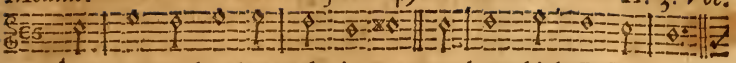
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold hers towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

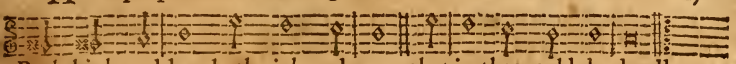
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XLIX. *Cambridge Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

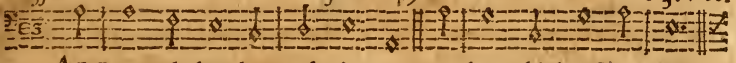


ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell,



Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



ALL people hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell:

Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ-
of many things right wiſe: (courſe
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures
themſelves do brag & boaſt. (great

7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods and lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of death's
as well as the brute beaſt. (cup,

The ſecond part.

13 And thô they find their fooliſh
to be moſt lewd & vain: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their
and in like ſin remain. (talk,

14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.

16 But

16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Althô the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.

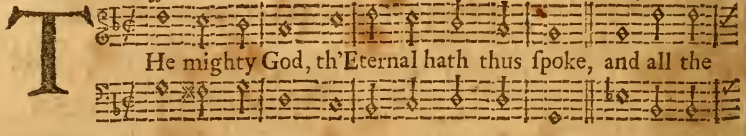
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happi'ſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.

20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old: (place,
Yet muſt he needs at length give
and be brought to death's fold.

21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

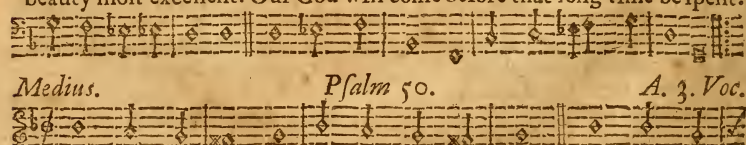
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM L. *Proper Tune.*



THe mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the world he will call and provoke, ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt.

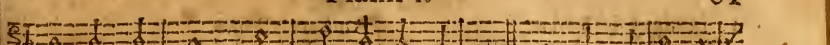
From towards Sion, which place he liketh beſt, God will appear in beauty moſt excellent. Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

Medius. *Pſalm* 50. *A. 3. Voc.*

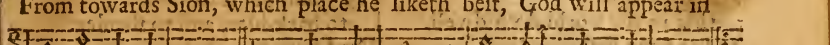


THe mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the world he will call and provoke, ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt.

From



From towards Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in



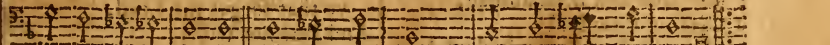
beauty most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

Bassus. *Psalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

THe mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus spoke, and all the

world he will call and provoke, ev'n from the east, and so forth to the west.

From towards Sion, which place he liketh best, God will appear in



beauty most excellent. Our God will come before that long time be spent.

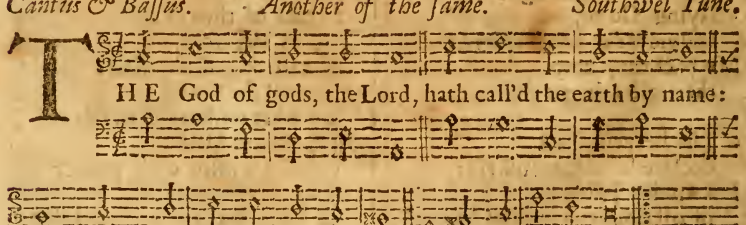
Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
List Israel,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me:

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains:

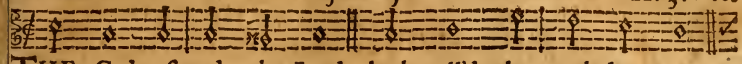
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everlaſting.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th'eternal God;
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad,
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite, and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge
becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet thô I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health to embrace.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Southwel Tune.*



Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THE God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the sun doth rise, un--to the setting of the same.

Bassus. *Psalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

THE God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:

From whence the sun doth rise, un--to the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear:
Which are in band & league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just; and all must 'bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed!
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat & kine
that run wild on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.

12 Then thô I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
*when ought would work thee
And I will sure deliver thee, (blame:
that thou may'st praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are fowl & vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pre-
is cast behind thy back. (tend,

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st & dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame: (lie,
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs de-
thy mothers son most dear. (file

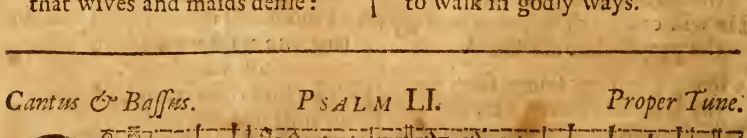
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as thô I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.

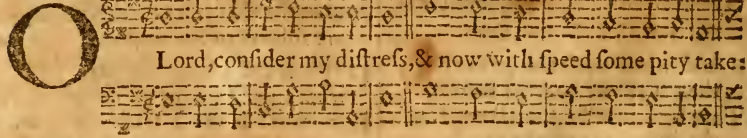
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.

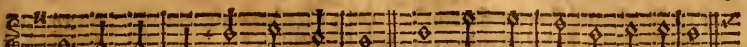
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LI. *Proper Tune.*

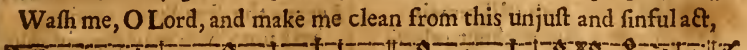


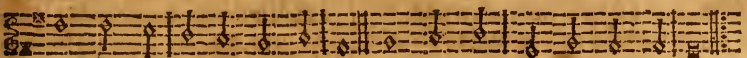


Wash

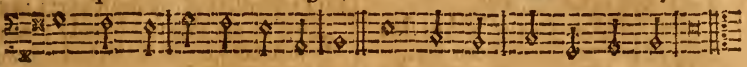


Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,



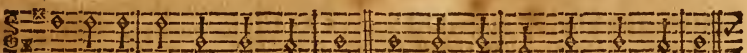


And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

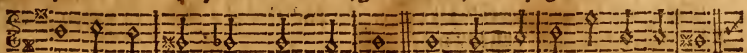


Medius. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

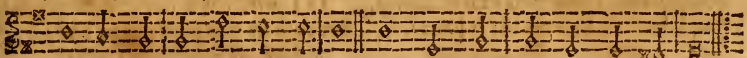
O Lord, con--ſi--der my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:



My ſins deface, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.



Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,

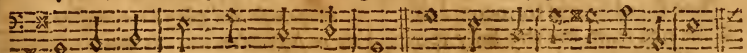


And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

O Lord, con--ſi--der my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:

My ſins deface, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.



Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,

And pu--ri--fie me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin, alas! doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just & right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therfore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strenth may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face & frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my
& frame it to thy holy will: (breast,
And let thy spirit in me rest,
wch may my soul with comfort fill.

The second part.

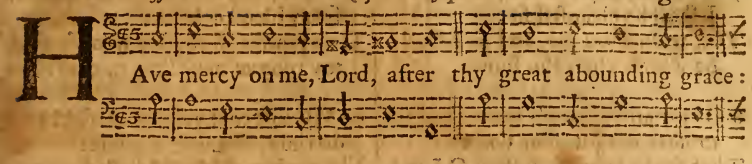
11 Cast me not, Ld, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
wch may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
wch unto thee may stir my mind.
(know,
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies
I shall instruct others therein: (low,
And men that are likewise brought
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart & tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
(untie,
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works & praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.

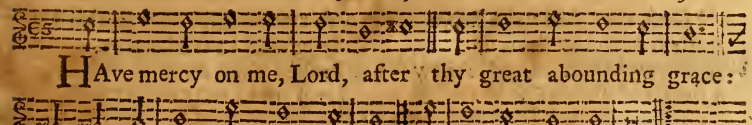
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
Because in truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
(off'rings
19 Thou shalt accept then our
of peace and right'ousness alway,
Yea, calves, and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore. Amen.

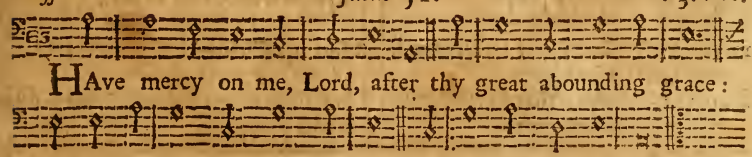
Cantus & Bassus. *Another of the same.* *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Yea, wash me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things which thou hast done,
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest, all may see
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
My sinful mother at the first
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

(me,
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones wch thou, O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor
thy holy spirit away: (take
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The second part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.

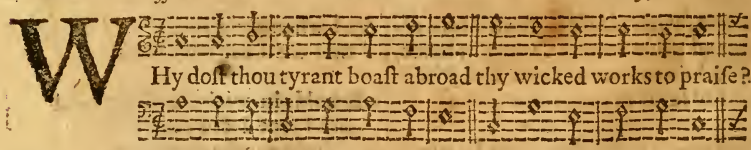
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

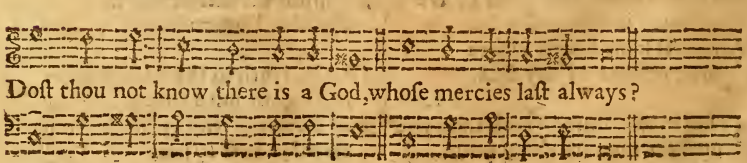
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in God's eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice, in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they
upon thine altar lay. (shall

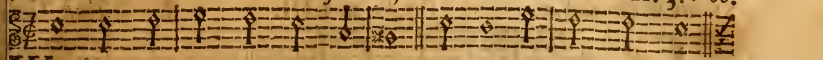
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LII. *Lichfield Tune.*



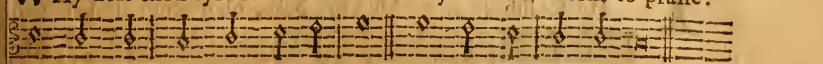


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

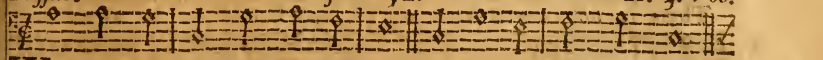


WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad thy wicked works to praiſe?

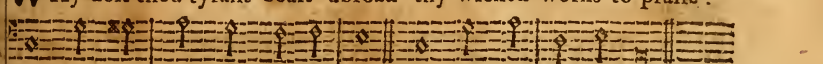


Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad thy wicked works to praiſe?



Doſt thou not know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a razor ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy (mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud & guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring (ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue! (found,

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee con-
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the (ground,
and utterly deface.

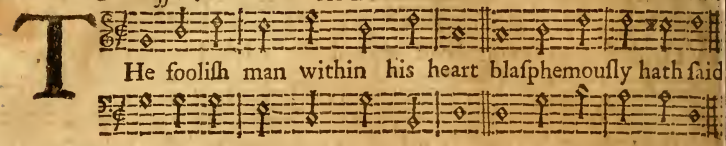
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

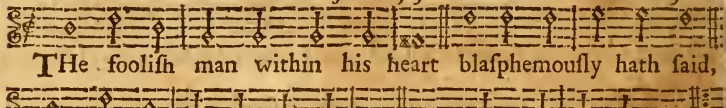
8 But I as olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath (been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

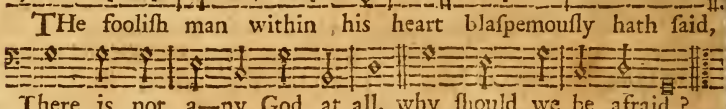
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LIII. *York Tun*



Medius. *Pſalm* 53. *A. 3. Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 53. *A. 3. Vo*



2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n
the ſons of men below, (upon
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they fed on bread ?
The Lord they call not on.

6 Ev'n there they were afraid, & ſtoo
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

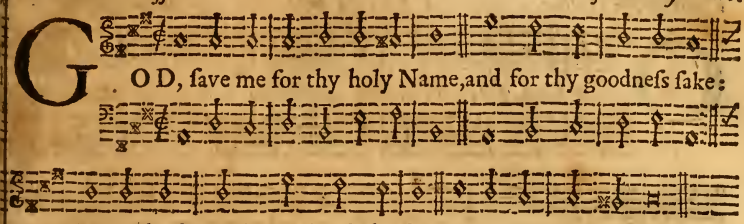
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for the
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people healt
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

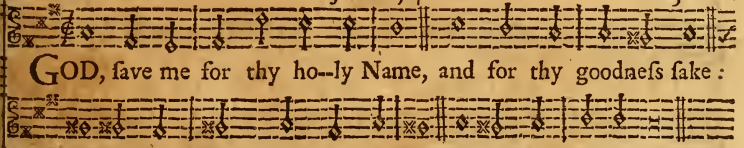
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM

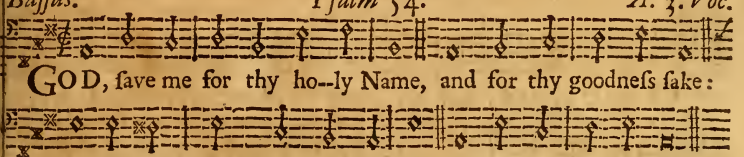
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIV. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Wch have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

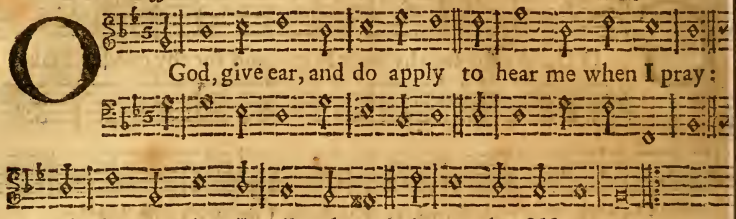
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

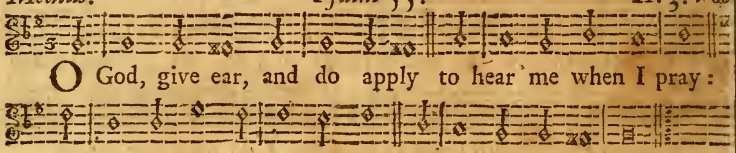
7 Thou, Ld, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

PSALM

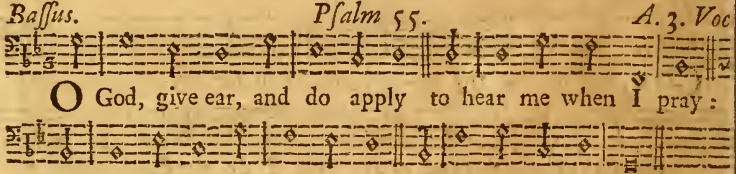
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LV. *Mancheſter Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm* 55. *A.* 3. *Voc*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 55. *A.* 3. *Voc*



2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my ſoul with threats and
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors, and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But

7 But I did ſay, Who will me give
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee.
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind,
Till I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them
their falſe & double tongue: (pull
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
incloſe her as a wall: (throughout
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check & blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip did pretend,
And did my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me inſtantly,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, & ev'ning-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cri'd,
he did not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
thô war be now at hand:
Althô the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The L^d that firſt & laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they do not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their
wch were in cov'nant knit: (hands,
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they do not care one whit.

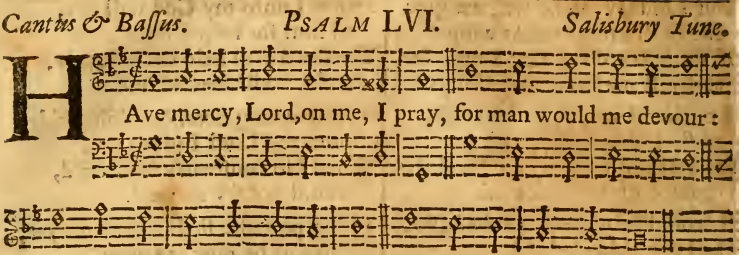
23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
And thô they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

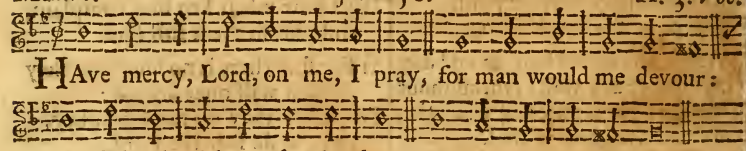
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit,
to live out half his days.

26 Thô ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and
on him is all my ſtay: (gone,
I will depend his grace upon
with all my heart alway.

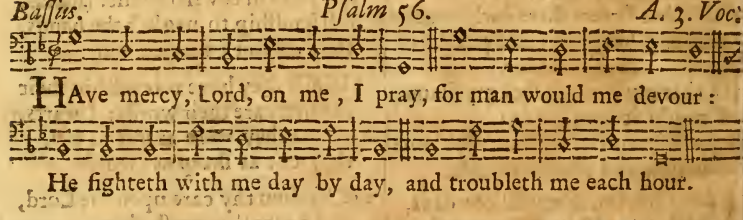
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LVI. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm 56.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 56.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 My foes do daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most High of might. (fraid

3 When they would make me most a-
with beasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 God's promise I do mind & praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all essays
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide
close watch for me to lay: (tri'd
They spy my paths, and snares have
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief fet
thou, God, on them wilt frown.
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole kingdoms down

8 Thou

Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

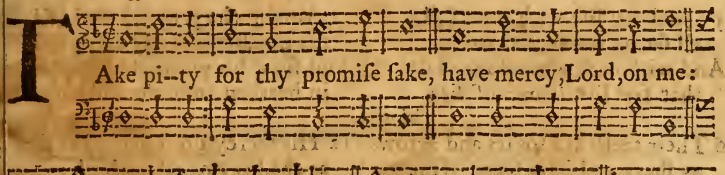
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay;
I do not care for man.

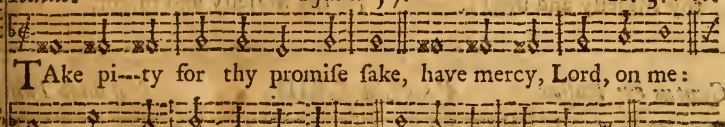
12 I will perform with heart most free
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

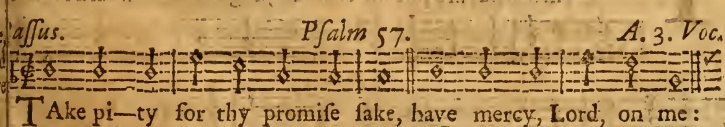
antus & Bassus. PSALM LVII. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Within

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean, the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have eſſay'd
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows (long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue
They wound & cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to (ſnare,
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

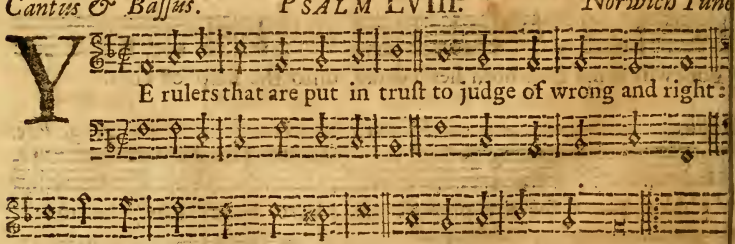
10 Awake my ſoul, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God
above the heav'ns moſt bright;
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVIII. *Norwich Tune*



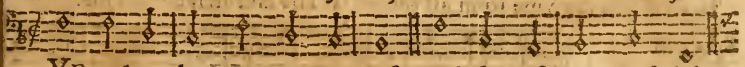
M. diu

Medius. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

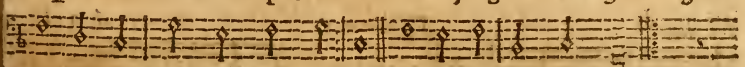
YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right:

Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right:



Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might.

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark & muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-
have erred on this wiſe: (day
And from their mothers womb al-
have uſed craft and lies. (way

4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop his ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, thô he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.
(ſet

6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right: (haſte,
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in
let them be broke in flight.

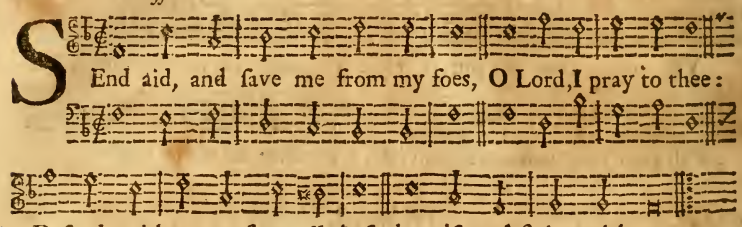
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
(young,

9 Before the thorns that now are
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
(good,

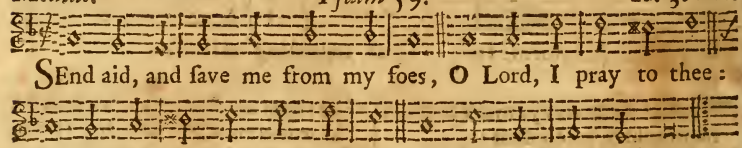
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in
of them that him forſake. (blood

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth &
that good men have reward: (tell,
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

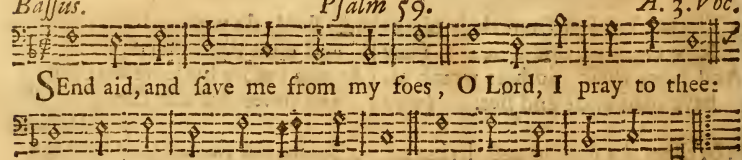
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIX. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 O L^{d}, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves pre-
when I no whit offend: (pare,
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
ſmite ev'ry heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me wth mouth alway
but in their lips are ſwords: (ſay
They have contriv'd my death, and
what? none doth hear our words

8 But, L^d, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
(withstand,
9 The strength that doth our foes
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
(grace
10 The Lord to me doth shew his
in great abundance still;
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

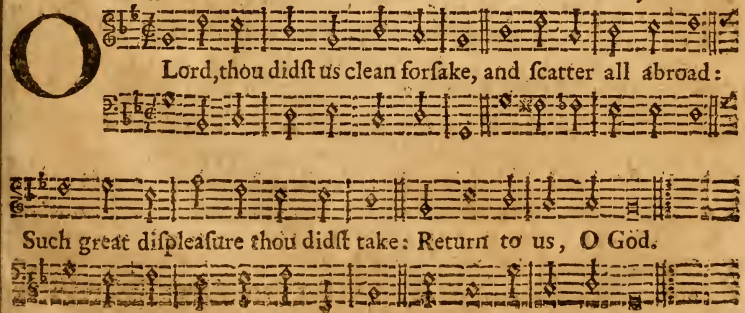
11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall: (broad,
But with thy strength drive them a-
and so consume them all.
(tongue
12 For their ill words and truthless
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and
let all the world deride. (wrong

13 Consume them in thy wrath, ô Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the
that Jacob's God doth reign. (world

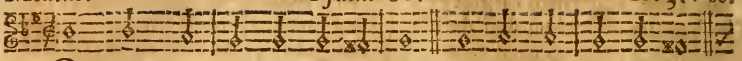
14 At ev'ning they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
(broad,
16 But I will shew thy strength a-
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all essays.
(stay'd,
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

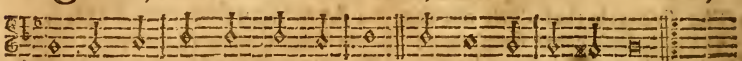
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LX. *Bristol Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 60.* *A. 3. Voc.*

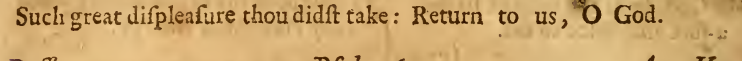


O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad,

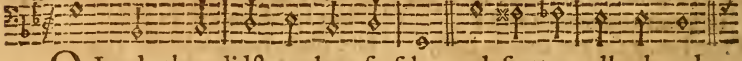


Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: Return to us, O God.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 60.* *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad,



Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: Return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſe's mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to keep
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

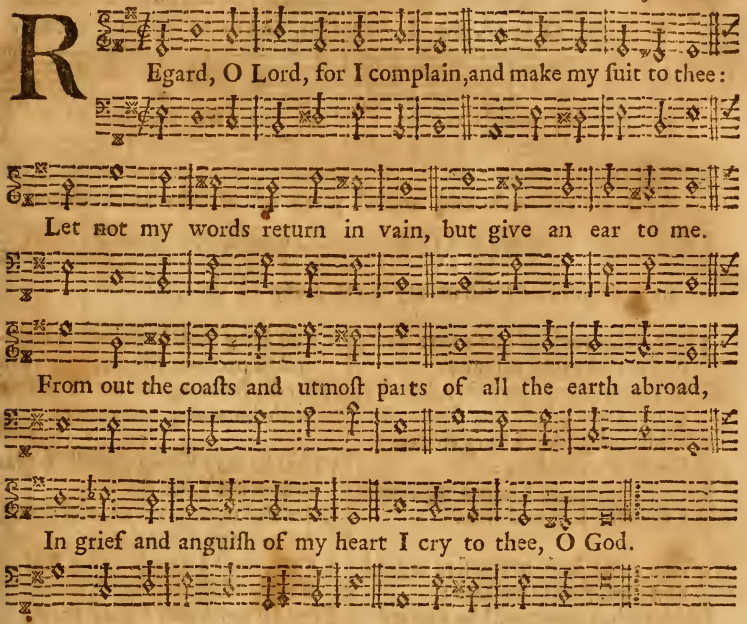
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'ſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

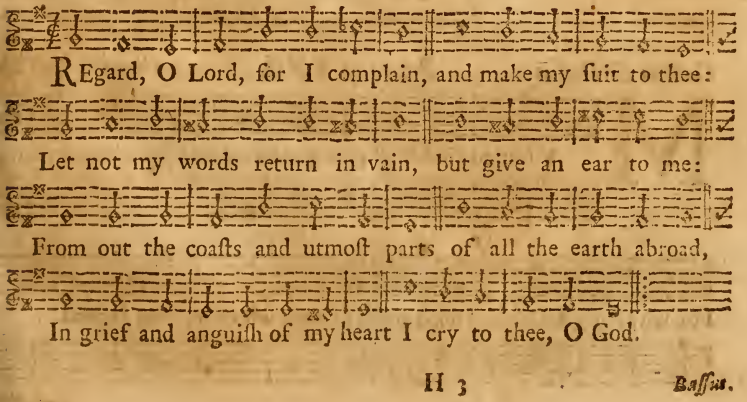
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSALM

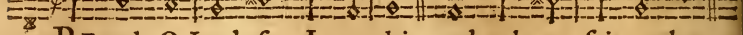
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXI. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



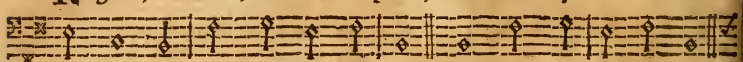
Medius. *Pſalm 61.* *A. 3. Voc.*



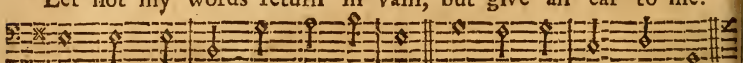
Bassus. *Psalm* 61. *A. 3. Voc.*



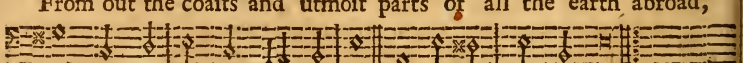
REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:



Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.



From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth abroad,



In grief and anguish of my heart I cry to thee, O God.

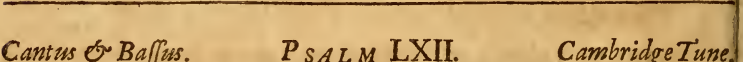
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, & tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.

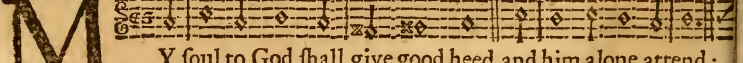
6 The king shall he in health main-
and so prolong his days: (tain,
That he from age to age shall reign
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

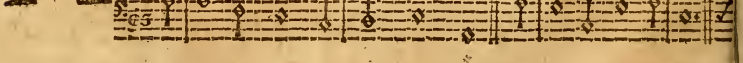
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXII. *Cambridge Tune.*



MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend:

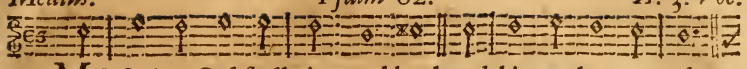


For why? my health and hope to speed doth whole on him depend.

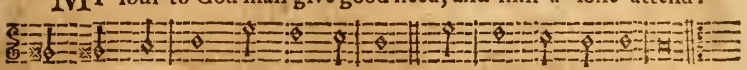


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*

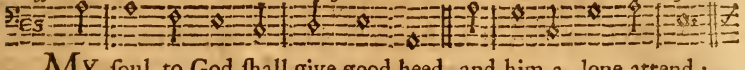


MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him a--lone attend:

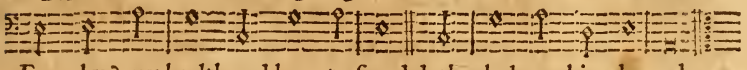


For why? my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*



MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him a--lone attend:



For why? my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek al-(ways
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend;
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.

8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

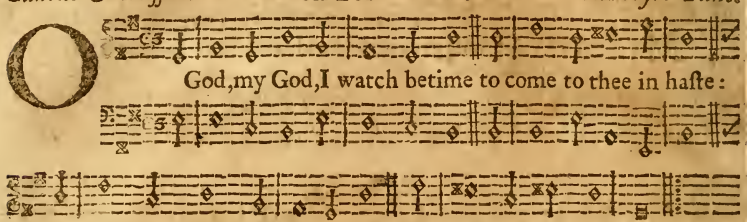
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight: (pare,
With things moſt vain do them com-
for they can hold no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Thô riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

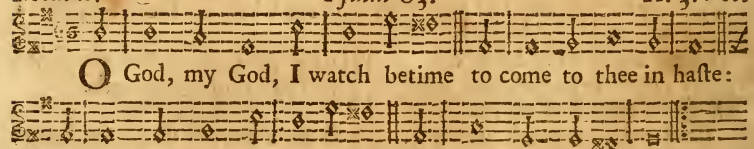
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did (tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all:

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and (kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

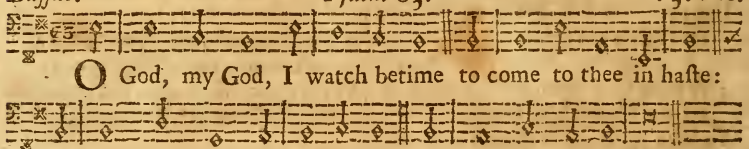
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc.*



And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 This I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

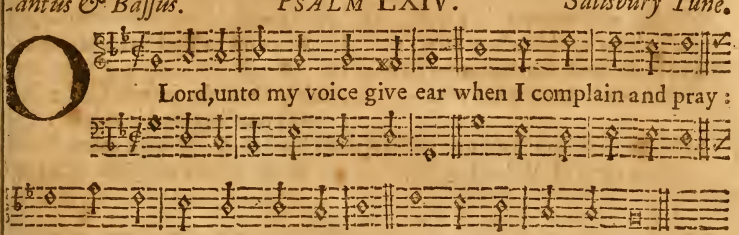
4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch
as are for thee moſt meet. (ſongs

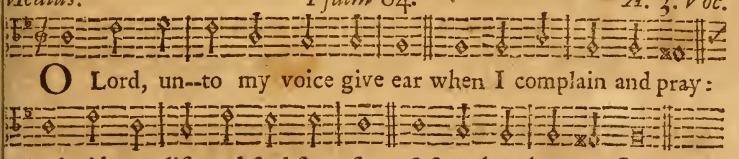
6 When

6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night;
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight:
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.
10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king & all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess God's word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

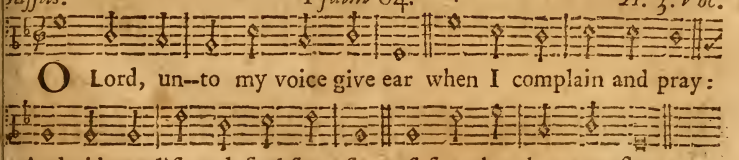
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXIV. Salisbury Tune.



Medius. Psalm 64. A. 3. Voc.



Bassus. Psalm 64. A. 3. Voc.



1 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean, most bitter words.

4 With

4 With privy sleights shoot they their
the upright man to hit: (shaft,
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
(muse

6 What way to hurt they talk and
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

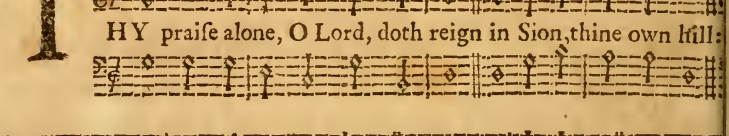
7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them ev'ry one.
(witha

8 Their crafts and their ill tongue
shall work themselves such blame
That they which then behold thei
shall wonder at the same. (fall
well

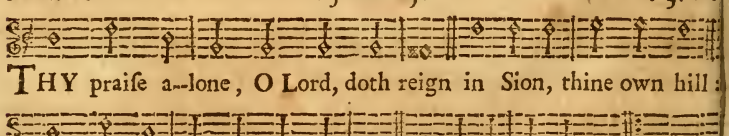
9 And all that see shall know righ
that God the thing hath wrought
And praise his wondrous works, & tel
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind & voice
whose hearts are pure and right.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXV. *York Tun*

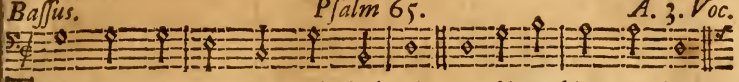


Medius. *Psalm* 65. *A. 3. Vo*

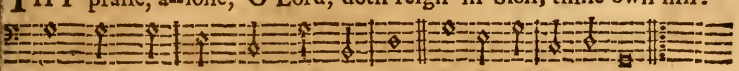


Bassu

Bassus. *Psalm 65.* *A. 3. Voc.*



THY praise, a--lone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion, thine own hill:



Their vows to thee they do maintain, and evermore fulfil.

2 For that thou dost their prayers
and dost thereto agree: (hear,
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein: (deeds,
But, Lord, forgive our great mis-
and purge us from our sin.
(chuse

4 The man is blest whom thou dost
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong &
to stand in ev'ry show'r. (stout,

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the people's rage,
and rule them at thy will.
(the earth

8 The folk that dwell throughout
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and ev'ning in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
(dry,

9 When that the earth is chapt and
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost sup-
and much increase her store. (ply,

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed & corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

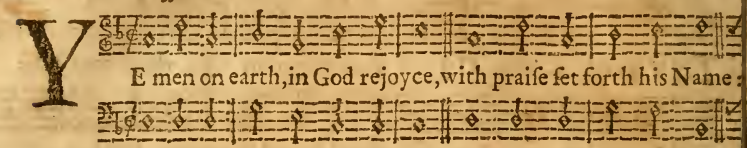
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,
and bless her fruit withal.
(good grace

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty do they drop.

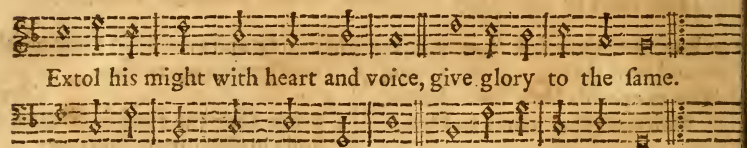
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring,
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

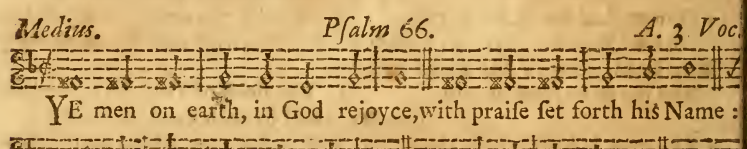
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXVI. *London Tune*



Medius. *Psalm 66.* *A. 3 Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 66.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thrô-
shall praise the Name of God: (out
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the L^d hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works, that
for man to pass hath brought. (he

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world al-
his eyes all things behold: (way
All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which

9 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal: (life,
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip, or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide: (fire,
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.

11 Althô thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast. (strong

The second part.

12 Althô, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Thô we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:

13 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place
to live in wealth and rest.

14 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:

15 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolor of my heart.

16 Burnt off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

17 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.

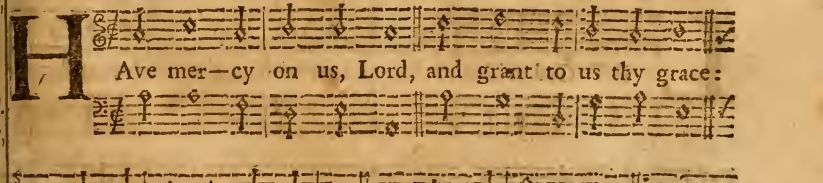
18 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.

19 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

20 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.

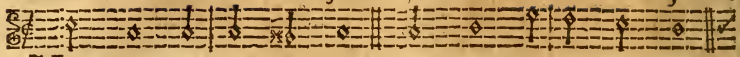
21 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXVII. *Southwel Tune.*

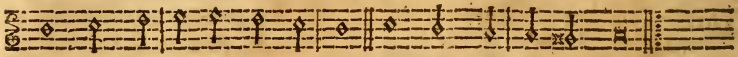


Medius.

Medius. *Psalm 67.* *A. 3. Voc.*

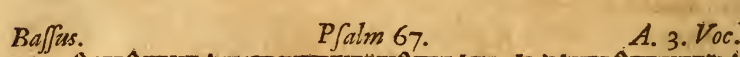


HAve mer--cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:

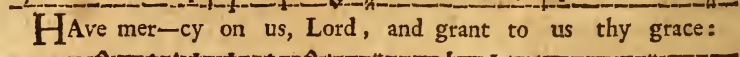


To shew to us do thou accord the brightness of thy face.

Bassus. *Psalm 67.* *A. 3. Voc.*



HAve mer—cy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace:



To shew to us do thou accord the brightness of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.

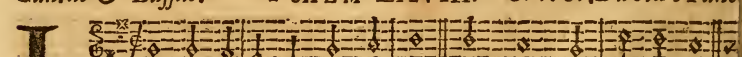
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost
the nations of the earth. (guide

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.

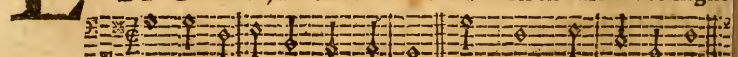
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall ever bless us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless;
and then both far and near,
The folk, which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

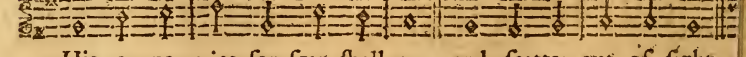
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXVIII. *Or to St. David's Tune*



LET God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight

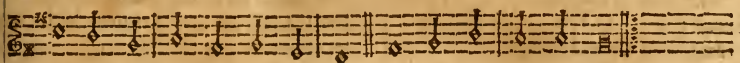


His e—ne--mies for fear shall run, and scatter out of sight.

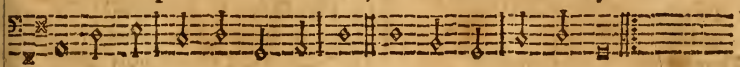


An

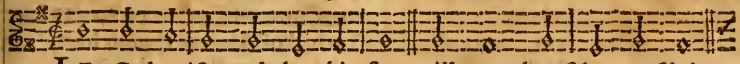
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:



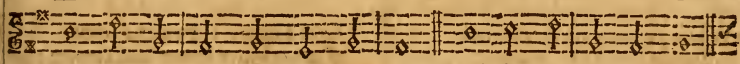
So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.



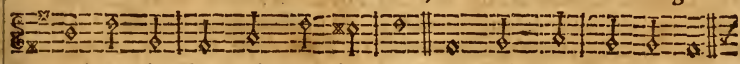
Medius. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



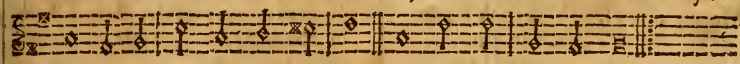
LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His e—ne--mies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.

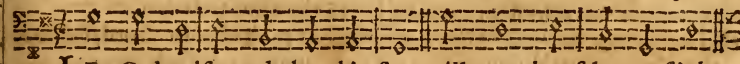


And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:

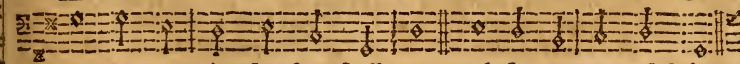


So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

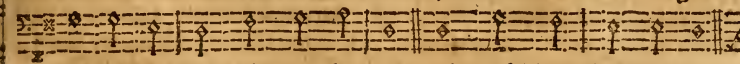
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight:



His e—ne--mies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.



And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows ſmoak away:

So in the preſence of the Lord the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the (Lord,
who rideth on the sky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both, (folk
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy (neſs
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thrô the wilder-
wch was both wide & long: (down,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch a ſort,
as if 'twould break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſh'd:
And if ſo be it barren wax'd,
by thee it was refreſh'd. (main,
10 Thy choſen flock doth there re-
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their pow'r
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And thô ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings & feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above. (umph
14 When in this land God ſhall trio-
o'er kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Thô Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill,
doth far excel in grace. (high,
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt
and thus with pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army is two millions
of warriours great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among. (high,
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on
and captive led'ſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did inthrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine, (dwell
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his en'mies
and break the hairy ſcalp (head,
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continue ſtill to walk.

(he,
22 From Basan will I bring, said my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in of those that hate my Name: (blood
And dogs shall have their tongues with licking of the same. (embrew'd

24 Thy goings they have seen, ô God, unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.

26 Now in the congregation, O Israel praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity, give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host,
With Zebulon and Nephthalim, which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given pow'r to thee, so, Lord, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in for ever to endure. (us,
29 Then in thy temple, gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem praise thee, with one accord.

The fourth part.

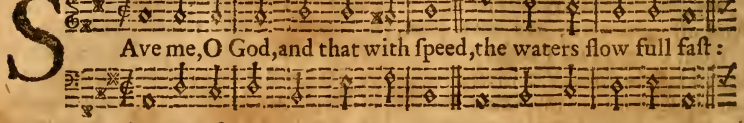
Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present their gifts of laud & praise. (ranks,
30 He shall destroy the spear-men's the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, & daunt all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch to God their L^d & King. (their hands
32 Therfore ye kingdoms of the earth give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one con-thereto let all accord. (sent,

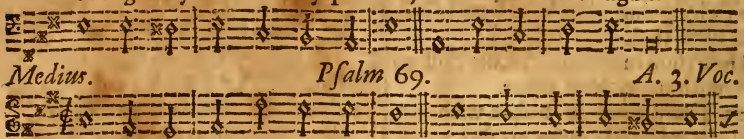
33 For he doth ride, and ever did above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far ex-above the cloudy sky. (tend

35 O God, thy holiness and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength, praised be God therefore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternitie.

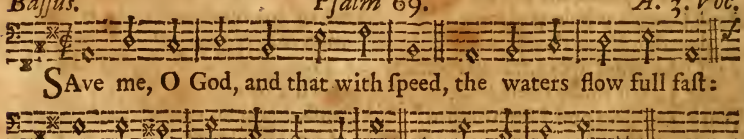
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIX. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.

5 Thô for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times can'ſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mother's ſons, my brethren all
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.

10 Unto

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to
my very heart doth grutch. (hear,

The second part.

11 Thô I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and moan,
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by scorners ev'ry one.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high & low, & all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine de-
it is their chief pastime, (light,
To seek wch way to work me spite,
of me they sing and rhime.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be
& depth my soul devour; (drown'd,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her pow'r.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress on ev'ry side,
in haste give ear, I pray.

20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek & work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my
some help I fain would see: (heart
But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin:

25 And let their eyes be dark & blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them
in thraldom for to be. (bind,

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief
since they are all pervert, (still,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raſe them clean out of thy
of life, of hope, and truſt: (book
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Thô I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſs'd:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſs'd.

32 That I may give thy name the
that doth to thee belong: (praiſe
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

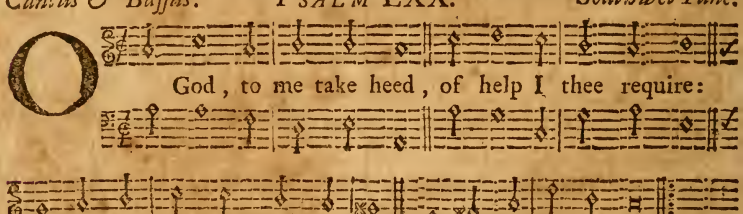
(hear
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherfore the sky & earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare & ſhow,
with all that live in them.

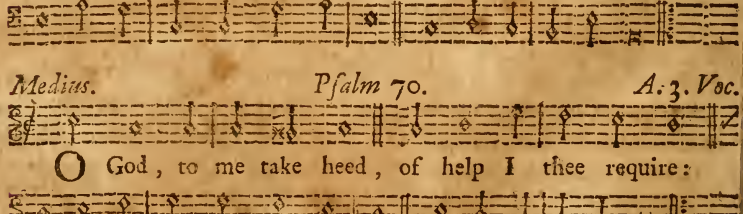
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build: (have,
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind: (Name,
39 And there all they that love his
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXX. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 70. *A. 3. Voc.*



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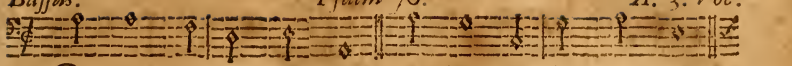
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 70. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:

O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed help me, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill: (fall
Rebuke them back with blame to
that think and wiſh me ill.

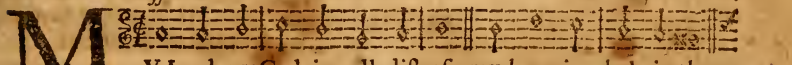
3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

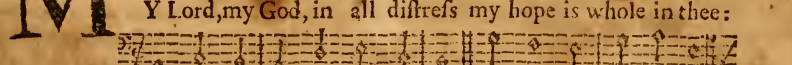
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praiſe,
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

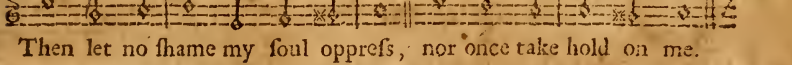


IN Y Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is whole in thee:

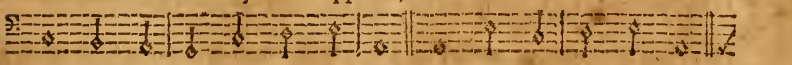


Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.

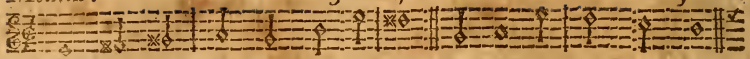
As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.

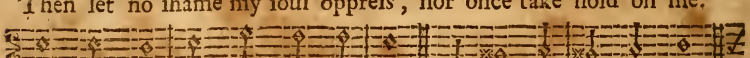


Medius. *Psalm* 71. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

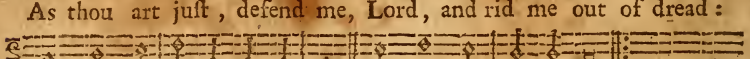


MY Lord, my God, in all distress my hope is whole in thee:

Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.

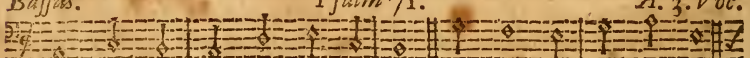


As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

Bassus. *Psalm* 71. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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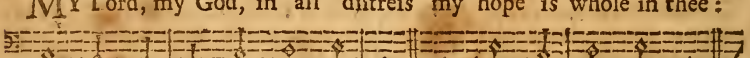
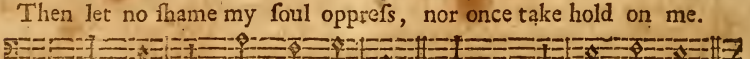
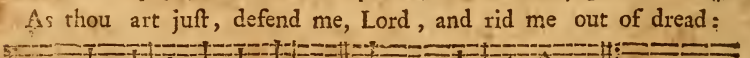


Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.



As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength & pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth
and I thrô thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both ev'ning & at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste
do not my soul forsake. (away,
10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand, & take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.

13 With shame confound & overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all essays: (tide,
Still more and more, each time and
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

16 For of my youth thou took'st the
and dost instruct me still: (care,
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The third part.

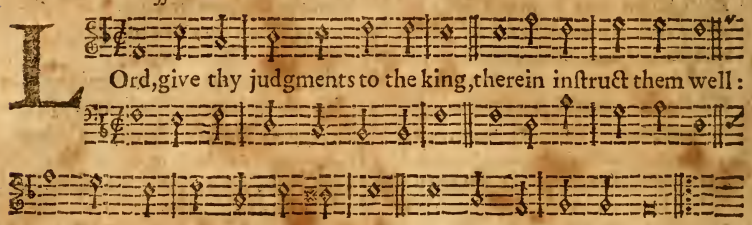
19 That I thy strength & might may
to them that now be here: (show
And that our seed thy pow'r may
hereafter many year. (know
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doings, all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh, who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost in-
my dignity maintain: (crease,
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

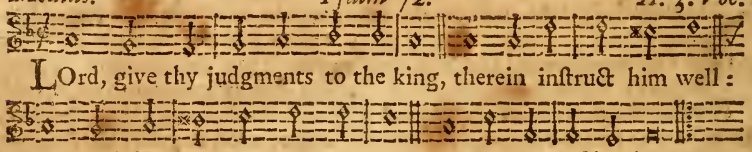
23 Therfore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Isr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant
when I shall sing to thee: (voice
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall
and speak it daily still: (sound,
For grief & shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

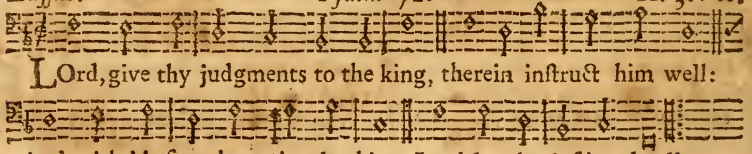
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXII. *Exeter Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm 72.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 72.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are (high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and (poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall (they
regard & fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.

7 The

(days,
7 The just shall flourish in his
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change, and to increase.
(mand
8 He shall be Lord, and have com-
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one ac-
in his good grace to stand: (cord
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with speed oppress'd:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.

(dread,
14 He shall redeem their lives from
from fraud, from wrong, & might:
Also the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall
to him of Saba's gold: (bring
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.

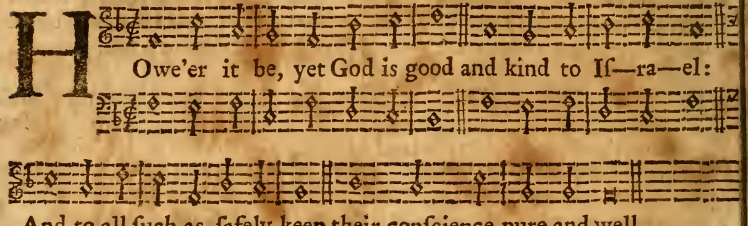
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light: (same,
And think them happy through the
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, & sing
to Isr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

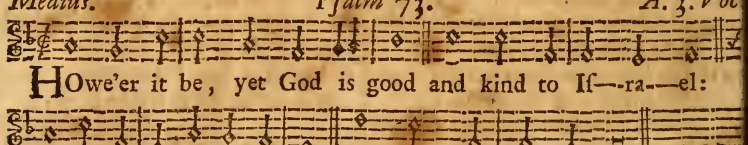
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALM

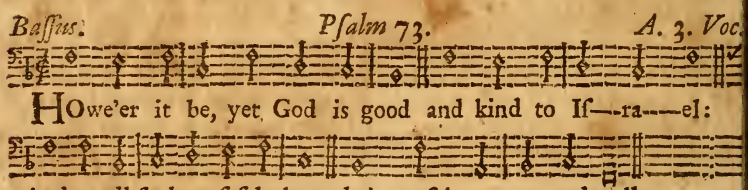
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXIII. *Gloceſter Tune*



Medius. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Voc*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout & ſtrong,
and ever in good plight:

5 Always free from adverſity,
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They

7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the
and do the L^d blaſpheme: (heav'ns,
They proudly ſpeak of worldly
no one they do eſteem. (things,

10 God's people oftentimes turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked
be lords of ſea and land? (men

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet this labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange
to ſee how ſuddenly (ſight,
They are deſtroyed, and conſum'd
to death ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one a-
ſo ſhall their wealth decay: (wakes,
Their famous names in all men's
ſhall fail and paſs away. (ſight

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved
my mind was much oppreſt: (then,

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

23 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:

24 And wth thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

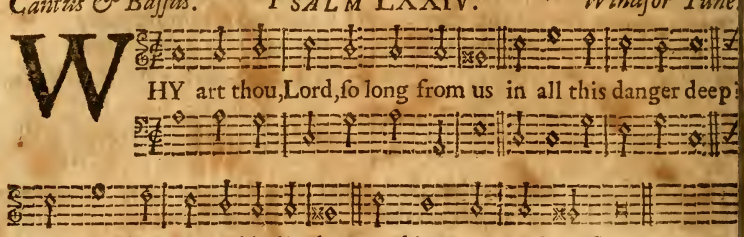
26 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the ſtrength
and portion ev'n for ever.

27 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.

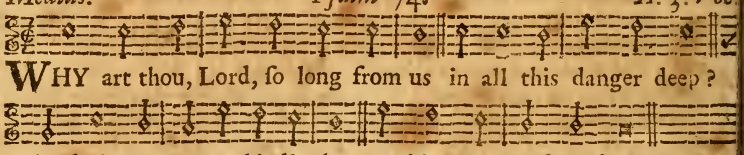
28 Therfore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put me truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM

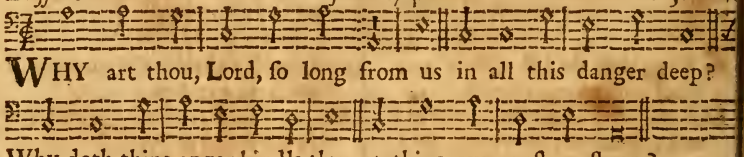
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXIV. *Windsor Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 74. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 74. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The wch thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therfore & think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob & waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on ev'ry wall
banners display'd abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The

(boards,
7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills, & ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
(flame,
8 Thy places they conſume with
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raſe down to the ground.
(hearts,
9 And thus they ſay within their
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes through the land.

10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
(withdraw
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King & Lord,
and evermore haſt been: (world
Yea, thy good grace throughout the
for our good help is ſeen.

14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's
that he therein did die. (head,

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo
of whales that are moſt fell: (great
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.

(to riſe
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made like-
deep rivers to be dry. (wiſe

17 Both day and night are alſo thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.

18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and
of all the earth about: (coaſts
Both ſummer-heats, & winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.

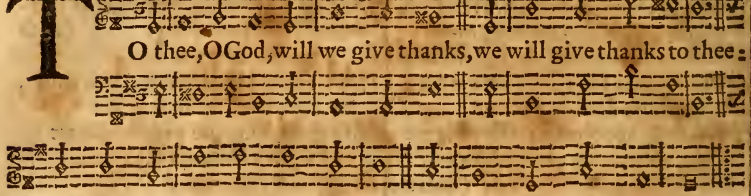
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead the cauſe
againſt thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with ſcorn deſpiſe.

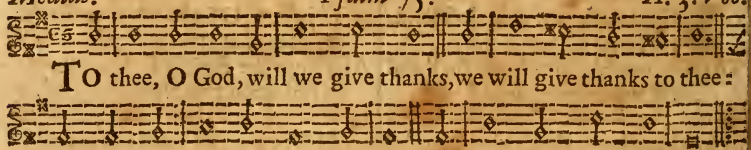
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSALM

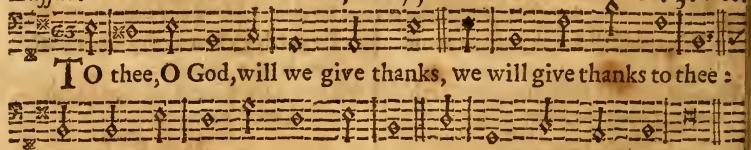
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXV. *Worcester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 75. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 75. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones, Set not your horns on high;

4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness promotion doth arise.

6 But God who rules both heav'n & (earth
that right'ous judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets another in the throne.

7 For

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.

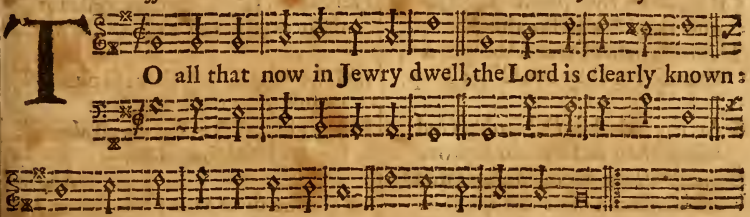
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of right'ous men
ſhall be exalted high.

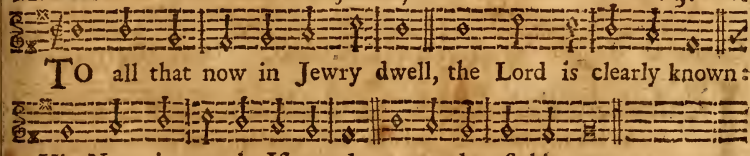
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

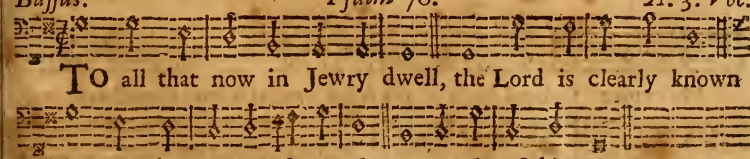
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVI. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 76.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 76.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove,
As half-asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To 'bide my sight, & doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.

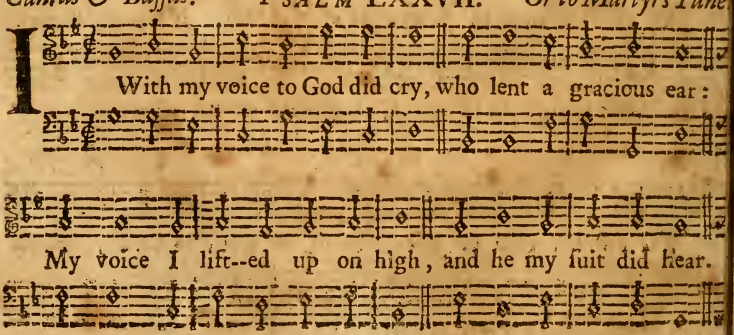
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign,
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.

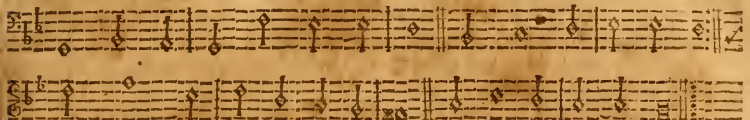
11 Make vows, & pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

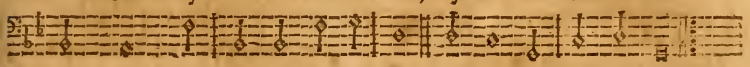
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXVII. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



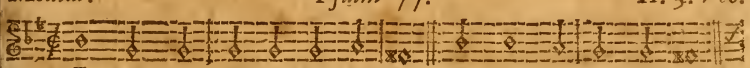
In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:



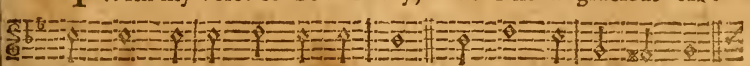
But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.



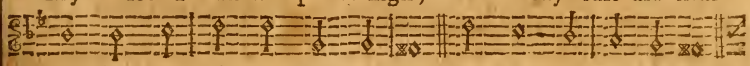
Medius. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:



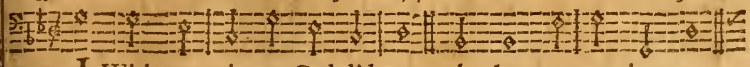
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.



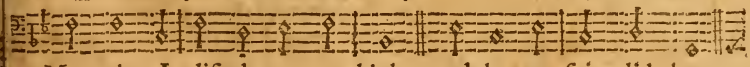
In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:

But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

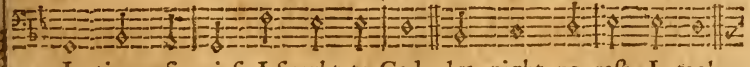
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



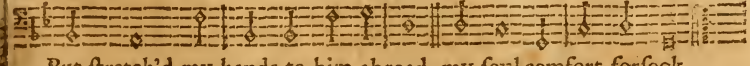
I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:



My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.



In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:



But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

(tend,
3 When I to think on God in-
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from
that I always awake: (reſt,
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite de-
and paſſed clean away? (cay'd,
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The ſecond part.

11 I Will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.

(right,
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all up-
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth
thy wonders ev'ry hour: (ſhow
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

(fend
15 And thine own folk thou doſt de-
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

(and black,
17 The clouds that were both thick
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

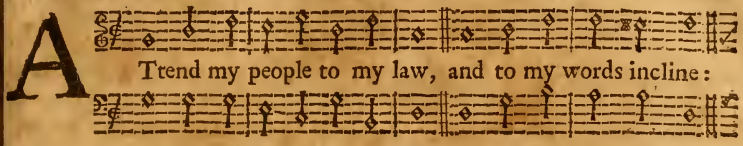
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'ſt thy folk upon the
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide: (land
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Gloria Patri.

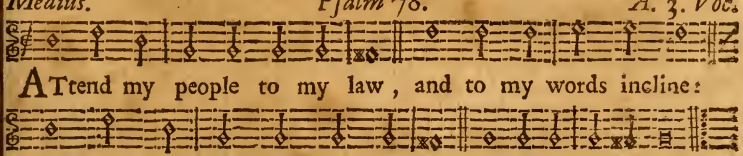
Glory to God the Father be,
Glory to God the Son,
Glory to God the Holy Ghoſt,
myſterious Three in One:
As at the firſt it was, is now,
and ſhall for ever be;
When this World ends, and the next World
puts on Eternitie.

PSALM

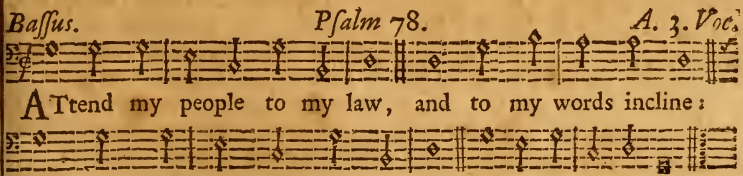
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVIII. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Which we our ſelves have heard & ev'n of our fathers old, (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe from them that after came: (clare,
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r de-and wondrous works proclaim.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledg of the law, and teach it their children.

7 That they might have the better in God that is above: (hope
And not forget to keep his laws and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight: (hearts
And would not frame their wicked
to know their God aright.

9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with
the cov'nant that was made, (God
Nor yet would walk or lead their
according as he ſaid: (lives

11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.

18 They tempted God within their
like people of miſtruſt; (hearts,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:

19 They ſpake againſt him, & thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxed
with Jacob and his ſeed: (wroth
So did his Indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity. (clouds,

23 Wherefore he did command the
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels
were fed at their requeſt, (food
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.

27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as
and fowls as thick as ſand: (duſt,
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their
and choice of Iſrael. (youth,

32 Yet

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their days therfore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste & pass away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him instantly, (strength,
35 Remembring that he was their
their help, and God most high.

36 Thô with their mouths they no-
but flatter with the L^d: (thing did
And with their tongues, and in their
dissembled ev'ry word. (hearts

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor why he said: (bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.

38 Yet was he still so merciful
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not surprise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move & stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted him full soon;
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood. (of flies,

45 Nor how he sent them swarms
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their
so that they all were lost: (vines,
And also all their sycamores
did he consume with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks & herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them his fierce
and indignation sore: (wrath,
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least,
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep :
And carri'd them thrô wilderneſs
ev'n like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe & ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the (coaſts
of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen (folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will,

57 But as their fathers turned back, (bend,
ev'n ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill- (altars,
with off'rings & with fire,
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt ;
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling-place.

61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and (pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.

62 And did commit them to the (ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd (with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts (alſo
did periſh ev'ry one :
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine :
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

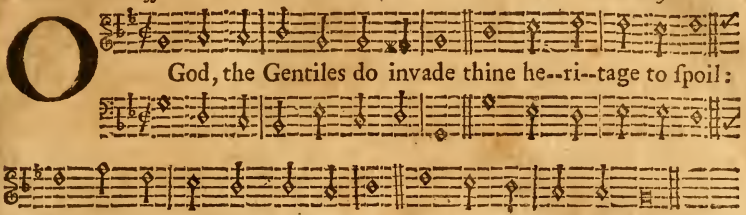
69 And there he did his temple build, (made
both ſumpt'ouſly and ſure :
Like as the earth which he hath
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep ;
Whom he took up & brought away
ev'n from the folds of ſheep.

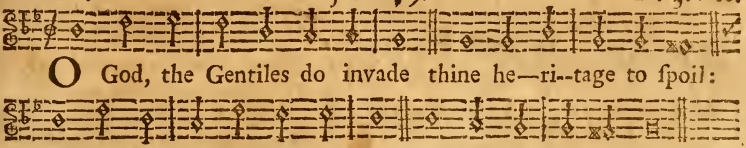
71 As he did follow th' ewes with (young,
the L^d did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

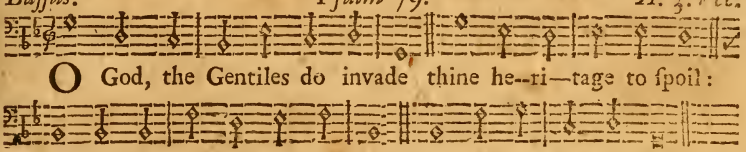
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXIX. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 79. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 79. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are they made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more asswage?

6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All realms wch call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and
on us declare the same: (grace,
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despight.

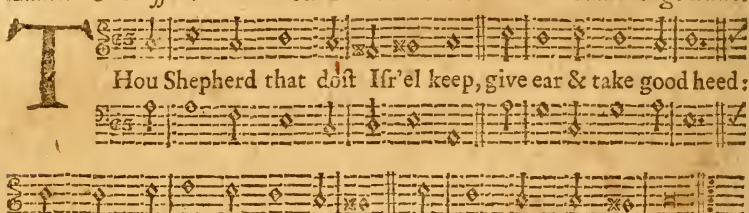
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their en'mies hand.

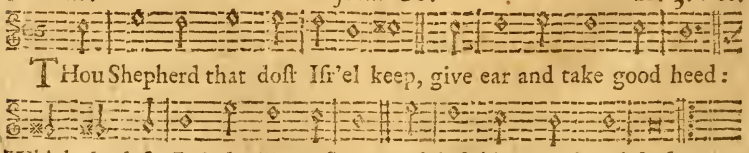
12 The nations wch have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps sev'n-fold do thou
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

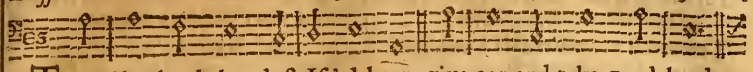
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXX. *Cambridge Tune.*



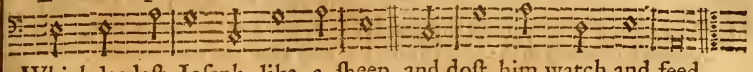
Medius. *Psalm* 80. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus.



THou Shepherd that dost Isr'el keep, give ear and take good heed:



Which leadest Joseph like a sheep, and dost him watch and feed.

2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
& wilt not hear them pray? (deep,

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full & great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Wch much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set its roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came,
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same. (stroy?

12 Why then didst thou her walls de-
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.

15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same wch thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And

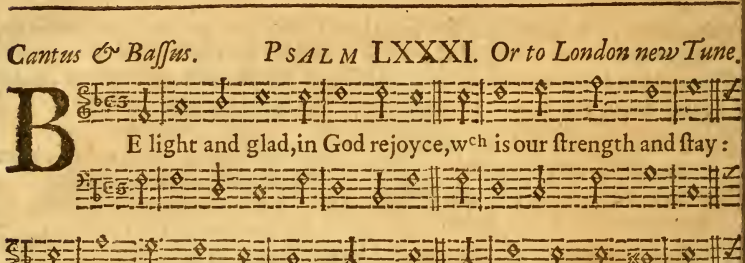
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good (grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

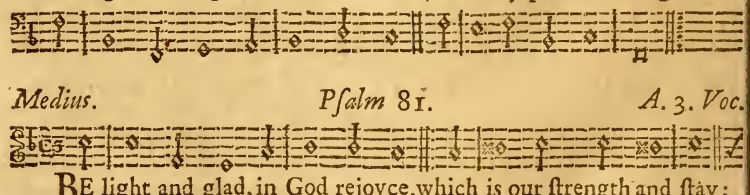
Gloria Patri.

All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

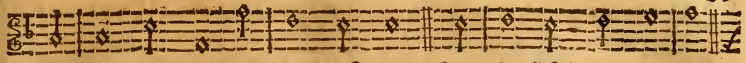
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXI. *Or to London new Tune.*



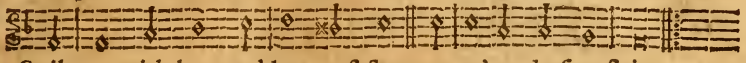
Medius. *Pſalm* 81. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Pre-

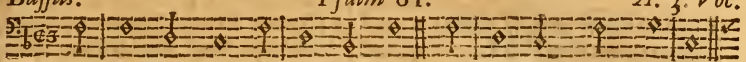


Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:

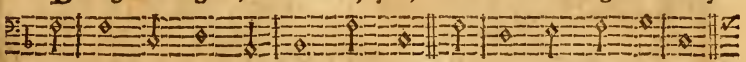


Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

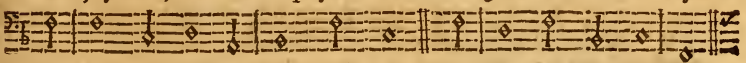
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 81. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



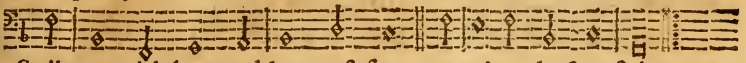
BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, which is our ſtrength and ſtay:



Be joy--ful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.



Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:



Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet, on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was de-(creed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from the land;
Whereas the ſpeech which he had
he did not underſtand. (heard,

7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnance ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry & call,
I help'd thee inſtantly:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmering didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
and I'll aſſure it thee:
Regard & mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But

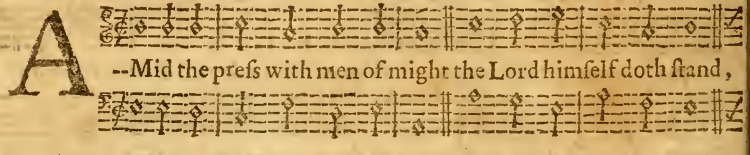
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake. (will,
14 Then did I leave them to their
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have
the words that I did say: (heard
And Israel with due reward
had walked in my way!

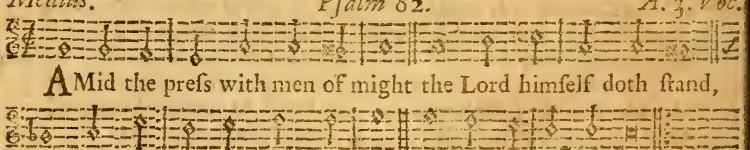
16 How soon would I confound their
& bring them down full low: (foes,
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joy be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the
and finest of the wheat: (crop,
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills should eat.

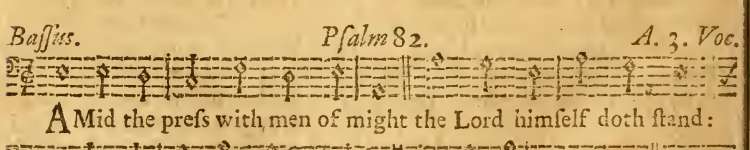
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXII. *Rochester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 82. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 82. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 How

2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak:
And when the poor man doth con-
in judgment justly speak. (tend,

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or
in vain to them I talk: (learn,
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.

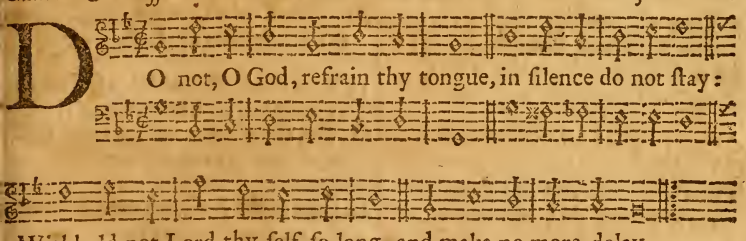
6 For lo, ev'n now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by ev'ry one
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.

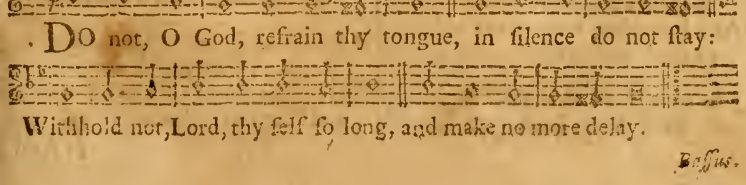
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
(known,

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXIII. *Bristol Tune.*

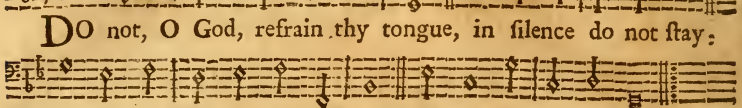


Medius. *Psalm* 83. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 83. *A. 3. Voc.*



DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay:

Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long, and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their (heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell in Tyre.

8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
As unto Sisera and Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
& waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords
like Zeb and Oreb then: (appear
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, Let us throughout the
in all the coasts abroad, (land
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as (fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage & fume
the mighty forrests spills;
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.

14 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.

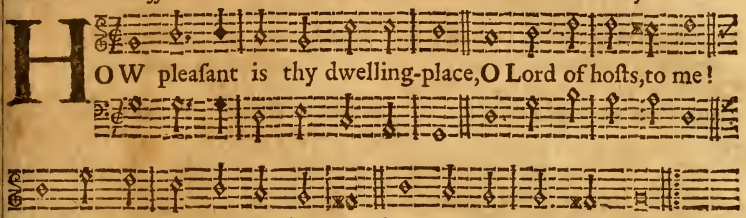
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And

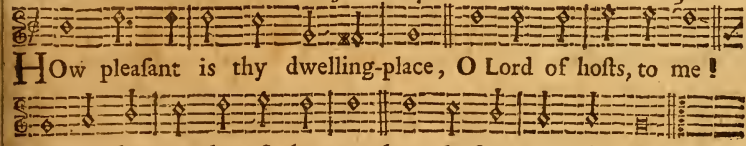
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.

18 That they may know & understand
thou art the God most high;
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

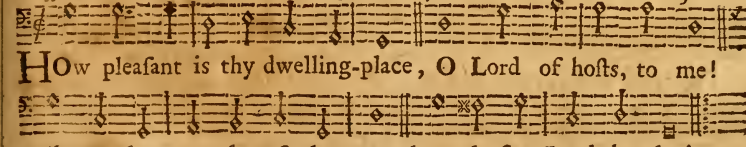
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXIV. *Winchester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 84. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 84. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar
have place to sit and sing: (may
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art,
Wch to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk
no faintness there shall be: (full fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears pro-
O Jacob's God most high. (ceed,

8 O God, our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

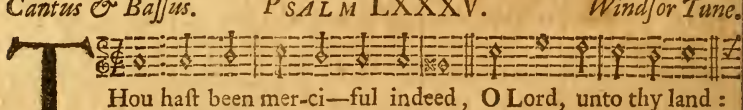
10 For why? within thy courts one
is better to abide, (day
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

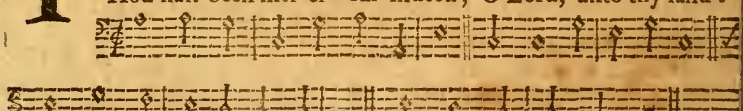
Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness,
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light & defence
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.

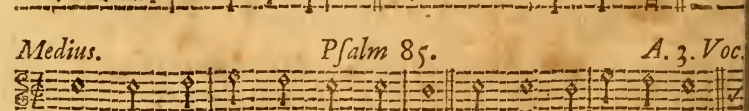
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is best,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

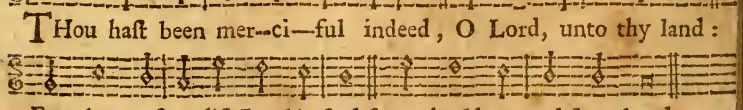
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXV. *Windsor Tune.*



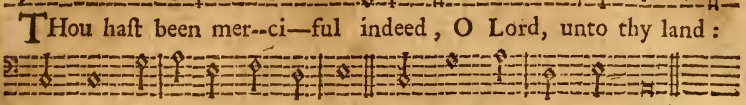


Medius. *Psalm* 85. *A. 3. Voc.*





Bassus.



2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy people's sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

2 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall
in one to take their place: (meet
And peace shall justice wth kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring
and flourish pleasantly: (apace,
So right'ousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

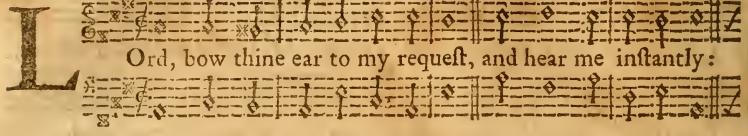
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

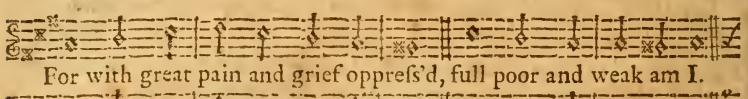
13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

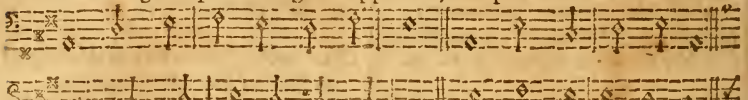
Gloria Patri.

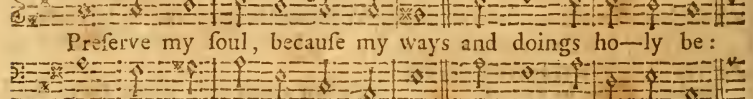
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in Persons Three:
All Honour, Praise, and Glory most,
both now and ever be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

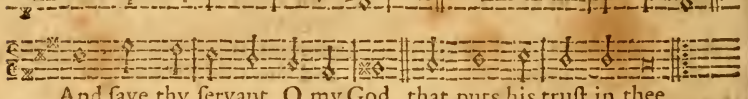


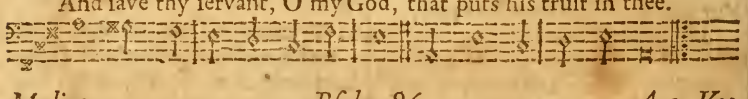


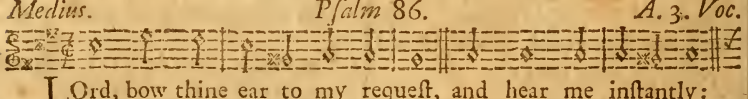


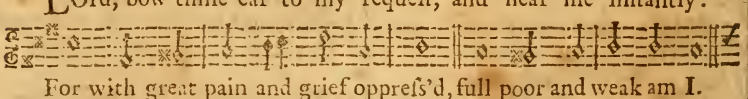


Medius. *Pſalm* 86. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

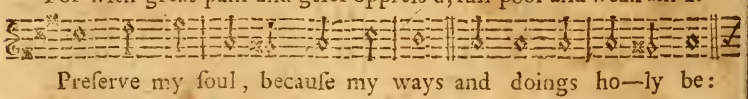








Baſſus. *Pſalm* 86. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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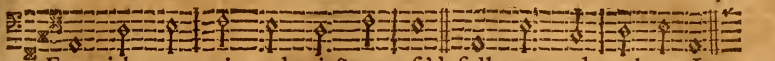
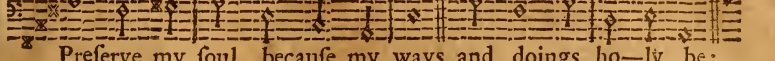
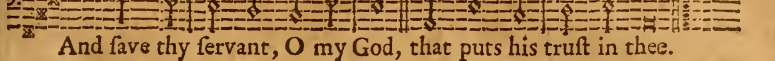


For with great pain and grief oppreſs'd, full poor and weak am I.



Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings ho—ly be:



And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervant's ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
5 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of (might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worke'ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks & praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.

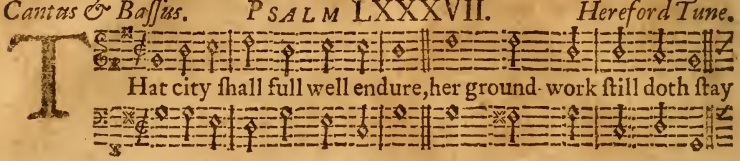
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaid's ſon am I.

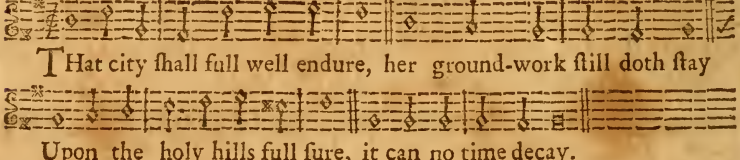
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

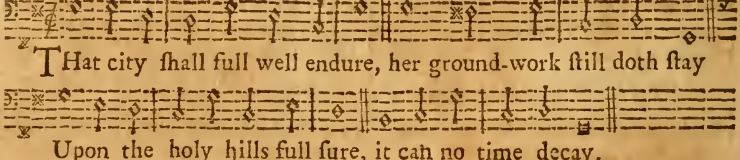
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXVII. *Hereford Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 87. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 87. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.

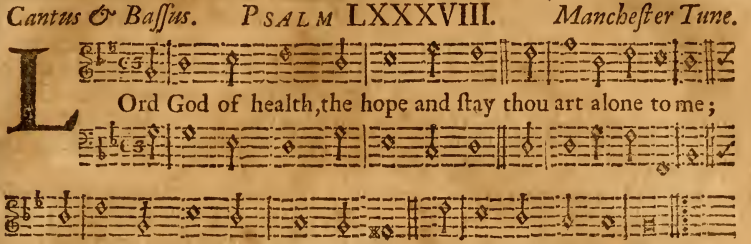
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame (God
Have there sprung up, and the high
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

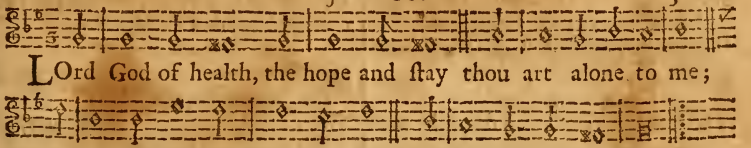
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compass'd all in thee.

PSALM

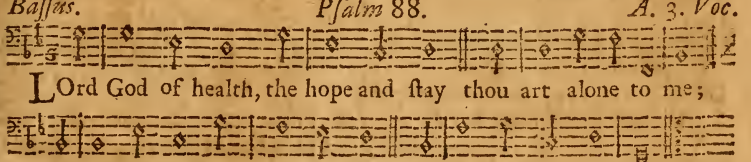
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVIII. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life & breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which were ſlain.

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger & thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storm against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from
& mak'st them hate me sore: (me,
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail thrô grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destoy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my
in grief that seeketh thee: (soul,
And now, O Lord, why dost thou
thy face away from me? (hide

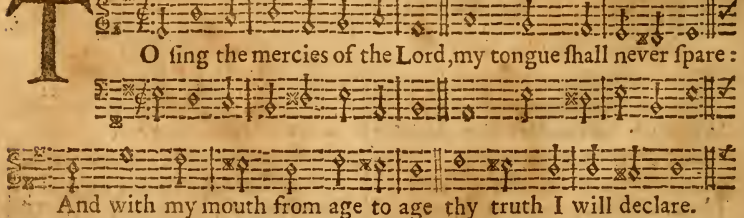
16 I am afflicted, dying still;
from youth many a year
Thy terrors, which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not asswage,
but press me heavily.

18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full
beset me on each side. (great

19 Thou settest far from me my
and lovers ev'ry one: (friends
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXIX. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



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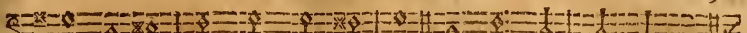
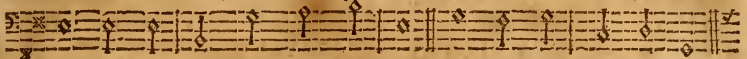
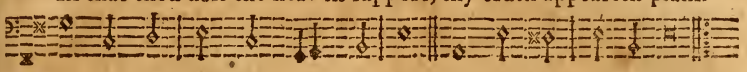


For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for e—ver--more remain:

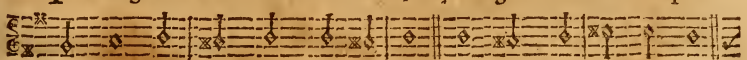


In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.

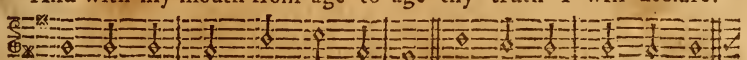


Medius. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

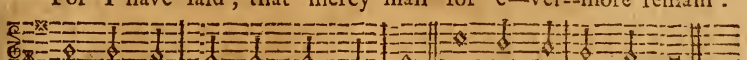
TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



And with my mouth from age to age thy truth I will declare.

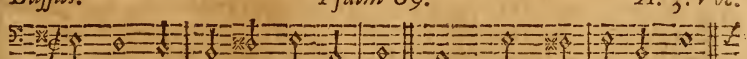


For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for e—ver--more remain:

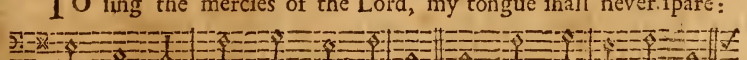


In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.

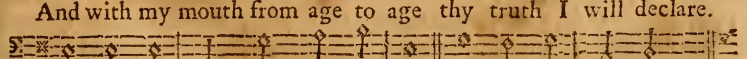
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



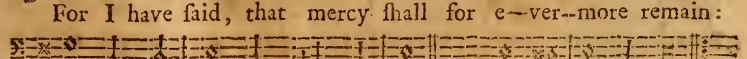
TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:



And with my mouth from age to age thy truth I will declare.



For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for e—ver--more remain:



In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport, thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a cov'nant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast;
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
(mirth
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on
thy faith and truth record. (earth
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, L^d, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, & still have
likewise the earth & land: (been,
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north & south, with east & west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong, and full of
all might therein doth lie: (pow'r,
The strength of thy right hand each
thou liftest up on high. (hour
14 In right'ousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows a-
the joyful sound, O God: (right
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the
they greatly do rejoyce: (day
And through thy right'ousness have
a pleasant fame and noise. (they

17 For why? their glory, strength, and
in thee alone doth lie: (aid,
And thy goodness that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring: (well,
The holy one of Israel,
he is our Guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well:
And have anointed him King of
my people Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I willplague
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and this ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their
whenever they offend. (ſin
34 But yet thy mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let thy faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have
ſhall alter or be broke. (told,
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

(ject,
29 But, Lord, thou doſt him now re-
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear. (made,
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
hath caſt his royal crown.

The fifth part. (might,

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd & torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted
that him so sore annoy: (up,
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy. (way,
44 His sword's edge thou dost take a-
That should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth. (short
46 Thou hast cut off and made full
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

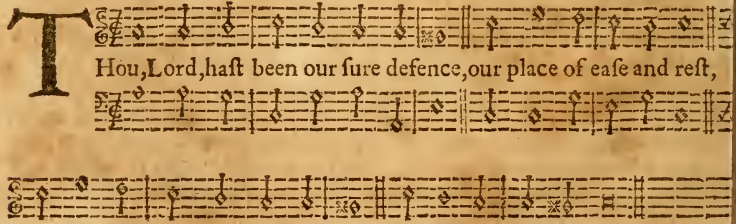
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell, his soul
shall he deliver free? (ness
50 Where is, ô Lord, thine own good-
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth & uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I,
52 Wherewith, ô Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto Thee,
O God the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore
Amen, Amen, say I.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praise
to the Mysterious Three:
As at the first beginning was,
may now and ever be.

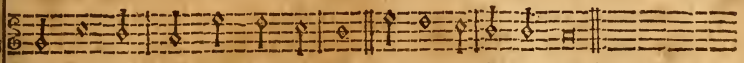
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XC. *Windsor Tune*



Medius

Medius. *Psalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

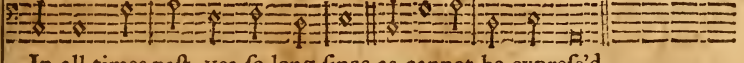
THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest,



In all times past, yea so long since as cannot be expres's'd.

Bassus. *Psalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:



In all times past, yea so long since as cannot be expres's'd.

2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them again dost say,
Return ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For thrô thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea all our thoghts,
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.

13 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The second part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 What

12 What man doth know what power
what might thine anger hath? (and
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt (thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then most chearfully
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

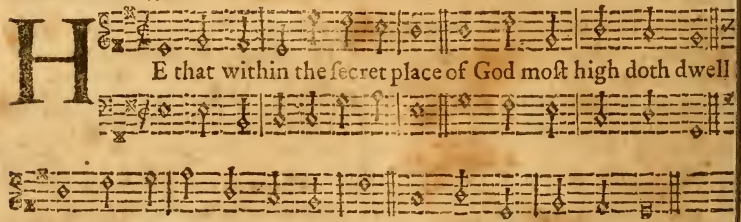
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

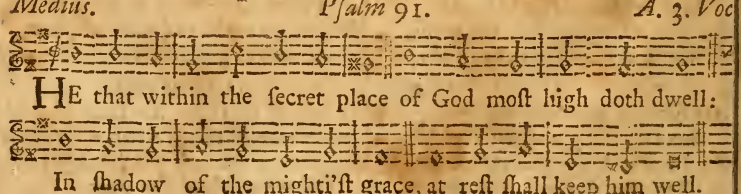
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCI. *St. Mary's Tune.*

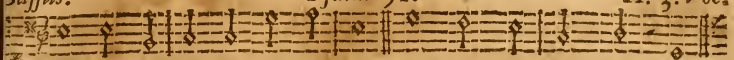


Medius. *Psalm* 91. *A. 3. Voc*

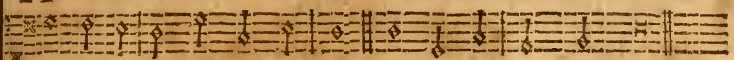


Bassus

Bassus. *Psalm* 91. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



HE that within the secret place of God most high doth dwell:



In shadow of the mighti'st grace, at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague & care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith & truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.

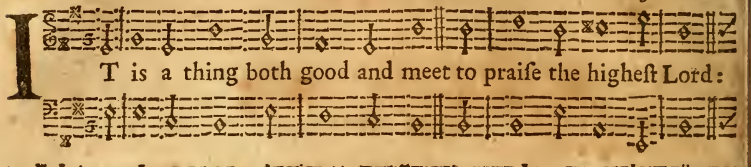
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might,
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.

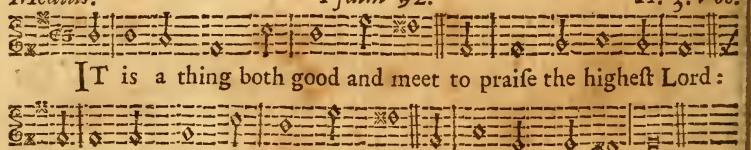
16 With length of years, and days of wealth,
I will fulfil his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSALM

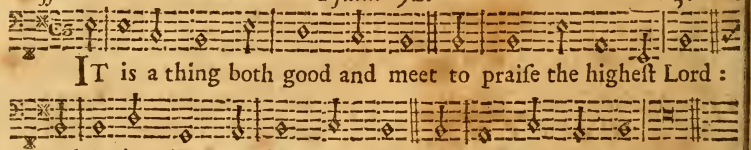
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
or lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious & how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this work to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When

7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most (high,
and thou dost reign therefore
In ev'ry time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shall lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new-prepared oyl
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

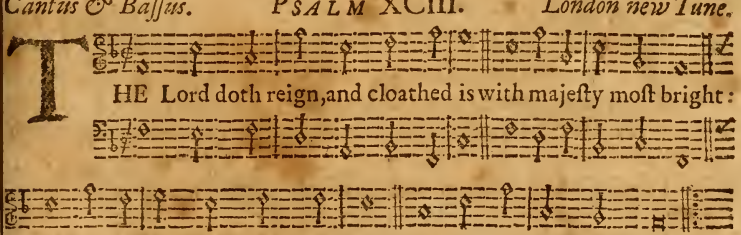
12 The just shall flourish up on high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

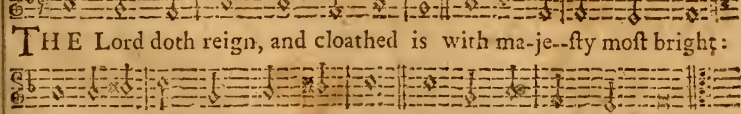
14 And in their age much fruit shall (bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good & just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCIII. *London new Tune.*

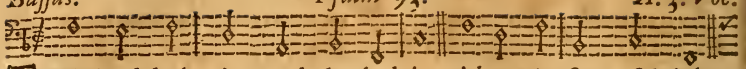


Medius. *Psalm* 93. *A. 3. Voc.*

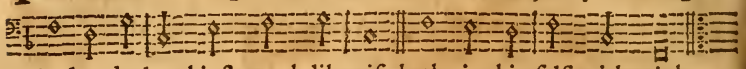


Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 93. *A. 3. Voc.*



THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is with ma-je--sty most bright:



And to declare his strength likewise, hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

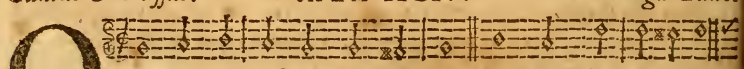
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

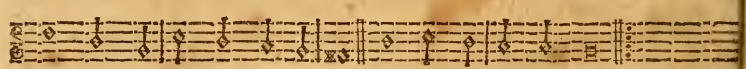
5 Yea thô the storms arise in sight,
thô seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong & more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy testimonies great
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness right well become
thy house for evermore.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCIV. *Peterborough Tune.*

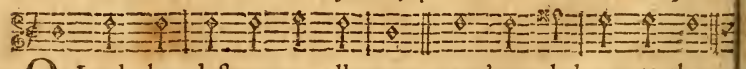


O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to thee:

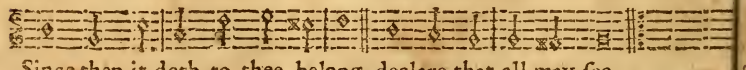


Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

Medius. *Psalm* 94. *A. 3. Voc*



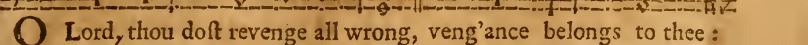
O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to thee:



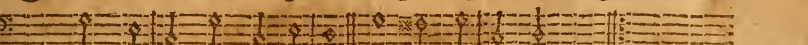
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

Bassus

Bassus. *Psalm* 94. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong, veng'ance belongs to thee:



Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
(sway
3 How long shall wicked men bear
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoyce?
(burst out,
4 How long shall they with brags
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
(in hand,
7 And when they take these things
this talk they have of thee;
Can Jacob's God this understand?
Tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
(man,
9 The Lord which made the ear of
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
(rest;
10 The Lord doth all the world cor-
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The L^d doth know the thoughts of
his heart he sees full plain: (man,
And he their very thoughs doth scan;
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, My foot doth slide,
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was,
to save me from the fall.

19 When with myself I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me
& that did ease my mind. (touch,

20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence, in stead of law,
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of right'ous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.

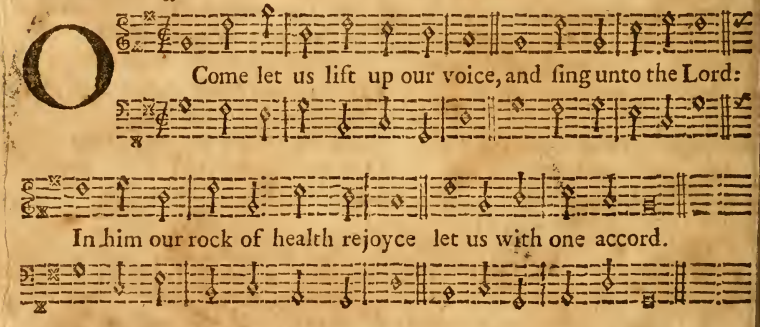
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs (all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

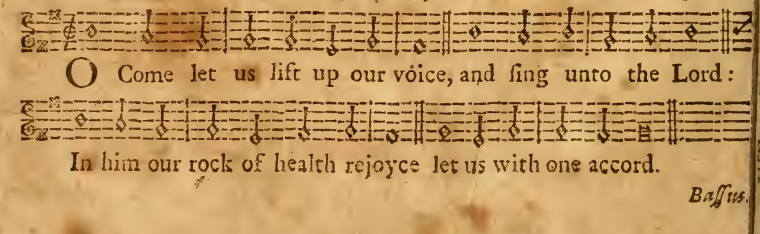
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCV. *St. David's Tune.*

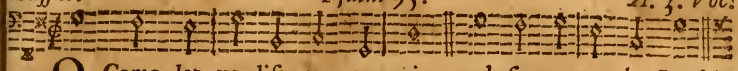


Medius. *Psalm* 95. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

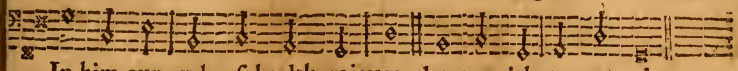


Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 95. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Come let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow & praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our Guide.

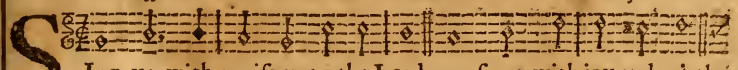
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove: (see,
My wondrous works when they did
yet still they would me move.

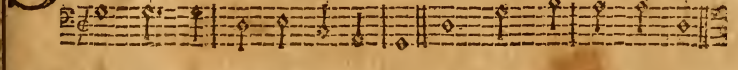
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path;
to enter in my rest.

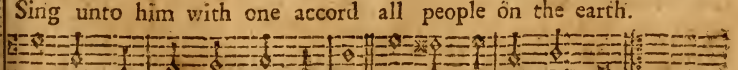
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCVI. *Wincheſter Tune.*



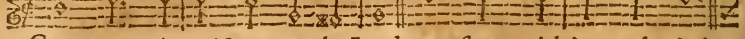
Sing ye with praise unto the Lord new songs with joy and mirth:



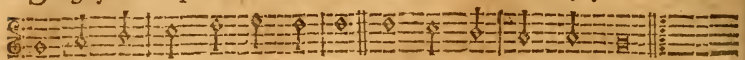
Sing unto him with one accord all people on the earth.



Medius. *Pſalm* 96. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



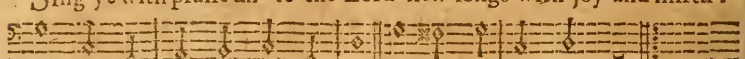
Sing ye with praiſe un--to the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:



Sing un--to him with one accord all people on the earth.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 96. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Sing ye with praiſe un--to the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:



Sing un--to him with one accord all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.

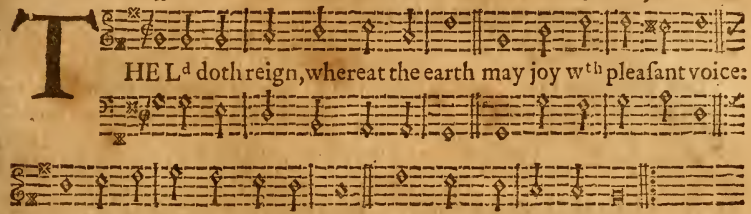
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The

13 The fields shall joy, & ev'ry thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judg the world,
and rule his folk with right.

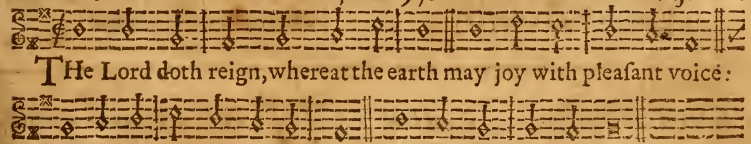
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCVII. *Westminster Tune.*



THE L^d doth reign, whereat the earth may joy wth pleasant voice:

Also the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

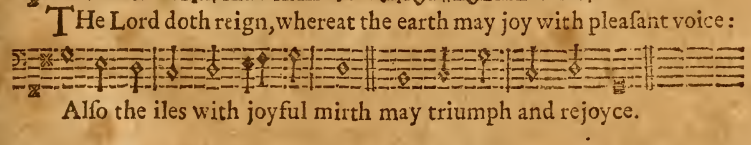
Medius. *Psalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may joy with pleasant voice:

Also the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

Bassus. *Psalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth may joy with pleasant voice:

Also the iles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darkness likewise
and round about him beat: (swell,
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and 'bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.

4 His lightnings great full bright did (blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might
which guideth all the world.

6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee & know
the glory of our God. (ſhow

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.

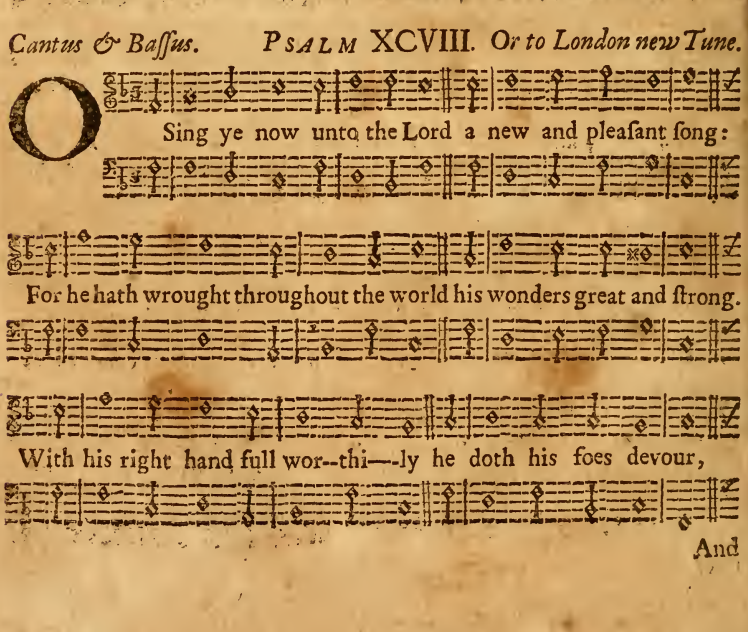
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
Hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill. (juſt,

12 And light doth ſpring up to the
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye right'ous, in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart & voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVIII. *Or to London new Tune.*



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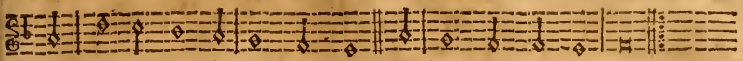
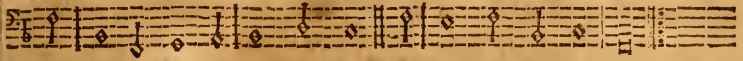
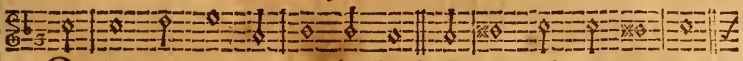


And gets himſelf the vi—ctо—ry with his own arm and pow'r.

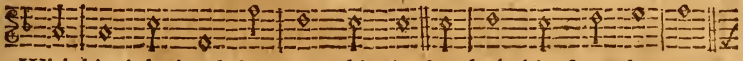


Medius. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

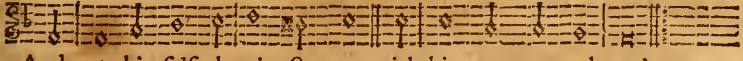


O Sing ye now un—to the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong:

For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great and ſtrong.

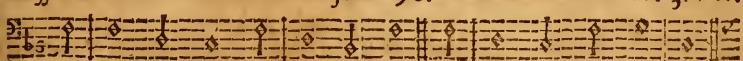


With his right hand full wor—thi—ly he doth his foes devour,

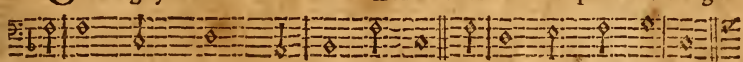


And gets himſelf the vi—ctо—ry with his own arm and pow'r.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Sing ye now un—to the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong:



For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great and ſtrong.

With his right hand full wor--thi—ly he doth his foes devour,

And gets himſelf the vi—ctо—ry with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The L[d] doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.

4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth :
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.

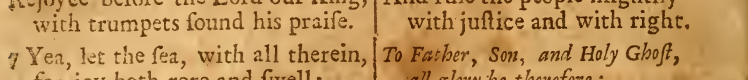
7 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

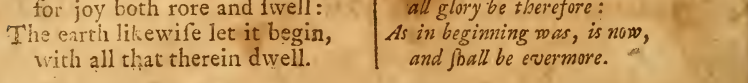
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace ;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight :
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

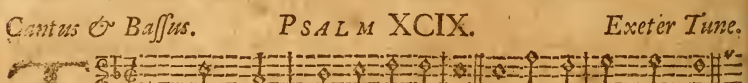
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

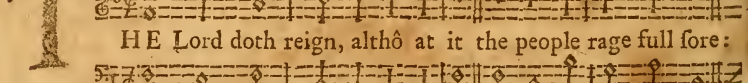
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCIX. *Exeter Tune.*



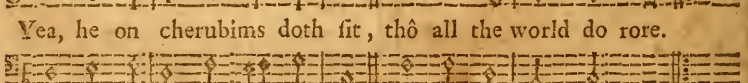


Medius. *Psalm* 99. *A. 3. Voc.*





Bassus. *Psalm* 99. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty (Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest ev'ry thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his footstool worship him
that holy is, and true.

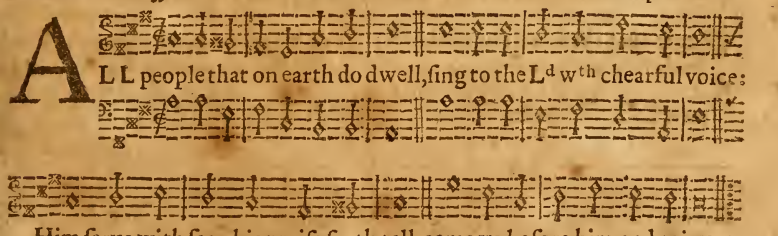
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel, (well,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.

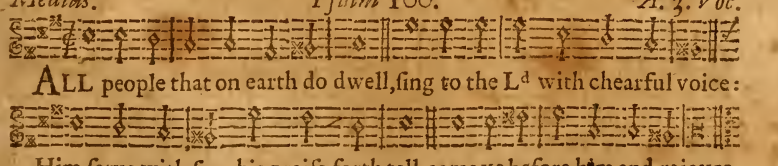
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them (hear,
and answer'dst them again:
But their inventions punished
which foolish were, and vain.

9 O praise our God and Lord there- (fore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore
is holy ever still.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM C. *Proper Tune.*

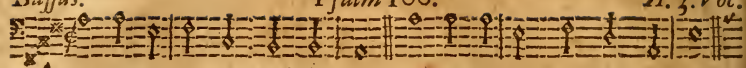


Medius. *Psalm* 100. *A. 3. Voc.*

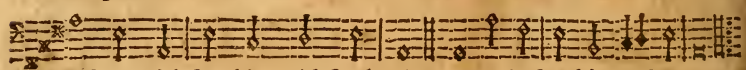


Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 100. *A. 3. Voc.*



ALL people that on earth do dwell, sing to the L^d with chearful voice:



Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, & bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Psalm 100. *Another of the same.* *St. Mary's Tune.*

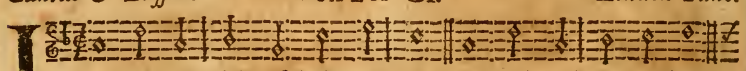
IN God the Lord be glad & light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.

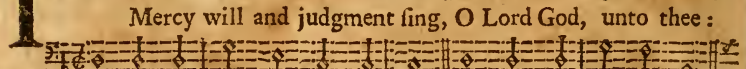
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

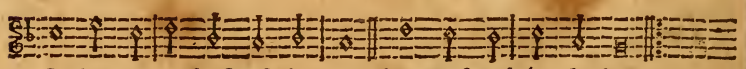
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign: (world
From age to age throughout the
his truth doth still remain.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CI. *London Tune.*

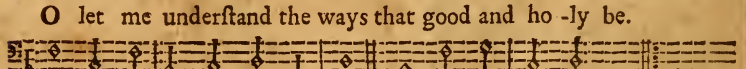


I Mercy will and judgment sing, O Lord God, unto thee:



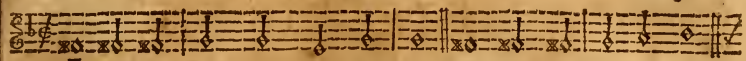


O let me understand the ways that good and ho-ly be.

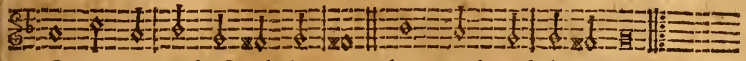


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

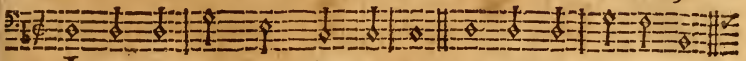


I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:

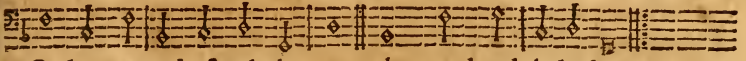


O let me underſtand the ways that good and holy be.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:



O let me underſtand the ways that good and holy be.

Within my houſe I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward (heart,
none evil will I ſee.

5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.

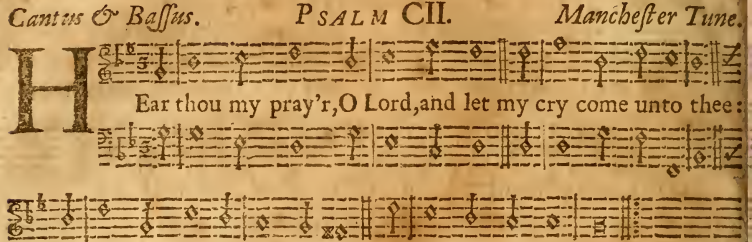
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

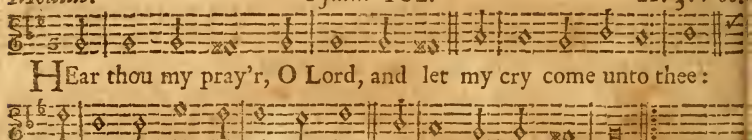
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

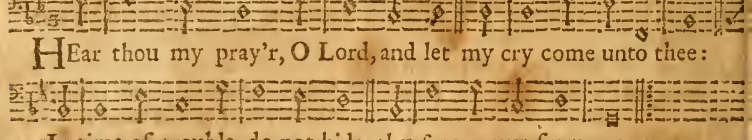
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CII. *Manchester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.
And as an Owl in desart is, lo, I am such an one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone.

8 Lo, daily in reproachful wise my foes they do me scorn:
And them that do against me rage, against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread, my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears that from mine eyes distill'd.

10 Be-

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.

14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall
thy glory and thy fame. (dread

16 Then when the Lord, the mighty
again shall Sion rear: (God,
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown shall spread.

19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdom with accord
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

24 My former force and strength he
abated in the way: (hath
And shorter he did cut my days;
thus I therefore did say,

24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
wch thine own hands have made.

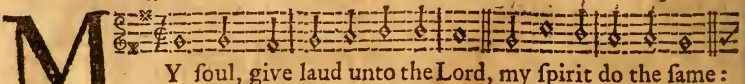
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.

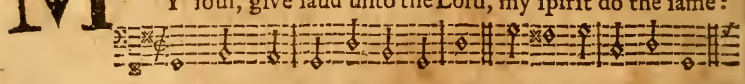
27 Thou as a garment shalt them
& changed shall they be: (change,
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.

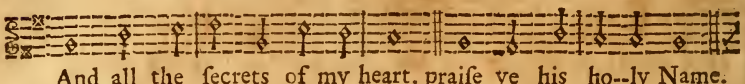
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

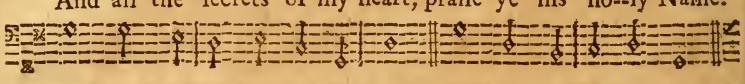
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in Persons Three:
All Honour, Praise, and Glory most,
both now and ever be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIII. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*

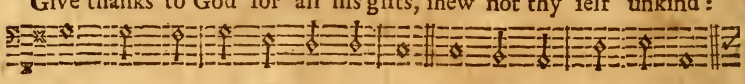


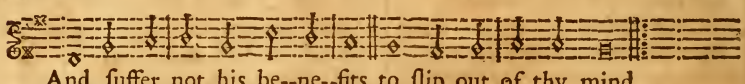


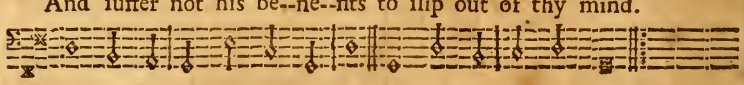


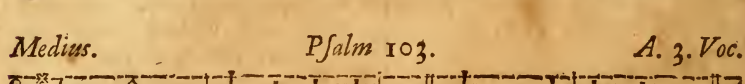


Medius. *Pſalm* 103. *A. 3. Voc.*



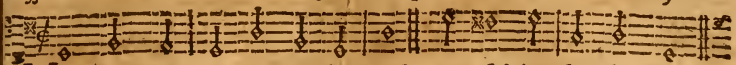






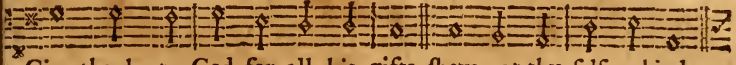
Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 103. *A. 3. Voc.*

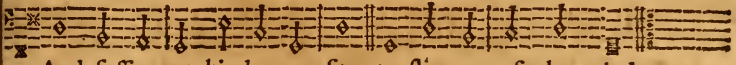


MY soul, give laud un--to the Lord, my spirit do the same:

And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his ho--ly Name.



Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:



And suffer not his be--ne--fits to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress'd:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His ways & his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Isra'lites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readi'st to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
thô we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And

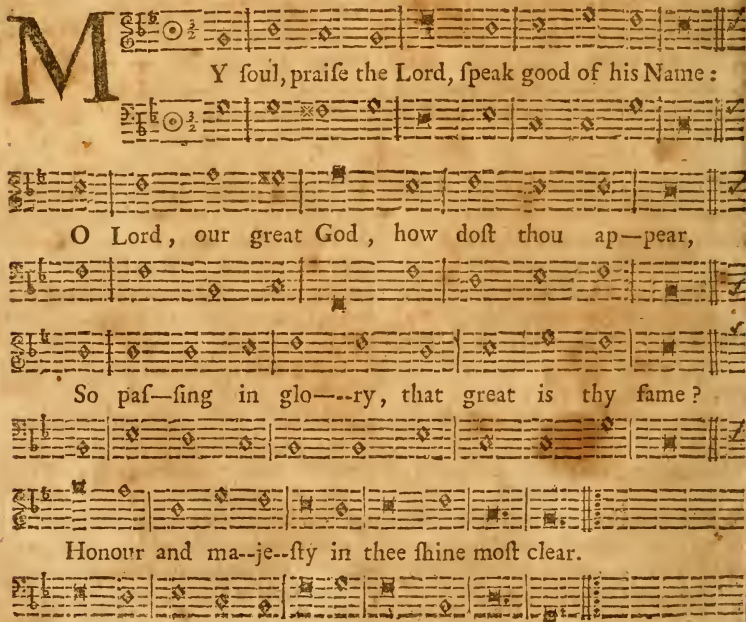
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy
do utterly disgrace: (winds
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his right'ousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns most high are made the
and footstool of the Lord: (seat
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels wch are great in pow'r,
praise ye and bless the the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind & soul,
praise ye also the same.

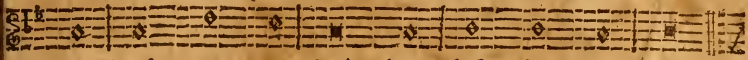
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CIV. *Proper Tune.*



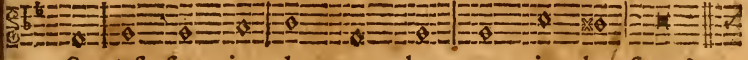
Medius

Medius. *Pſalm* 104. *A. 3. Voc.*

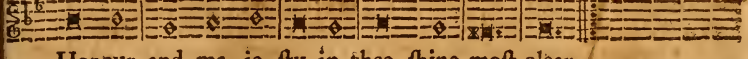
MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name,



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—pear,

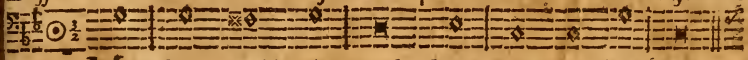


So paſ—ſing in glo—--ry, that great is thy fame?

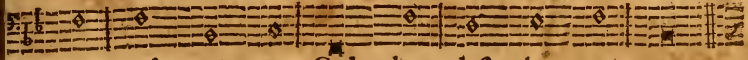


Honour and ma--je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

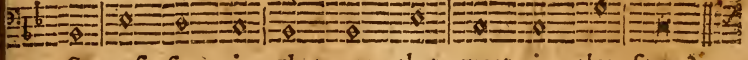
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 104. *A. 3. Voc.*



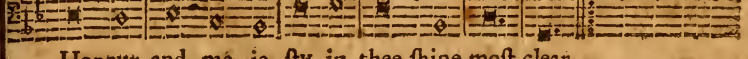
MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—pear,



So paſ—ſing in glo—--ry, that great is thy fame?



Honour and ma--je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excel.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 Wher

20 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The thrd part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all men's thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

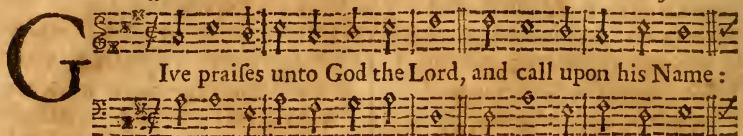
30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

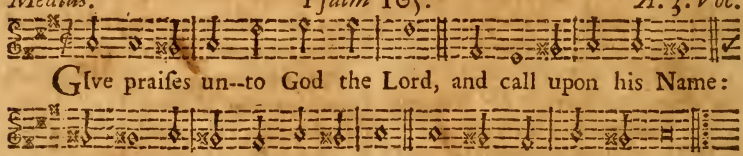
33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

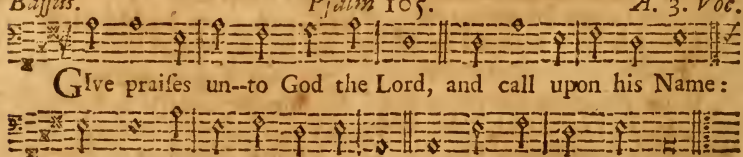
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CV. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 105. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 105. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the (ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he (hath done,
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For

(is
7 For why? 'tis he alone that
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt right'ous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath
to Iſaac alſo: (ſworn

10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey;
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Althô their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land
without a ſure abode, (to land
And while from ſundry kingdoms
did wander all abroad. (they

14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not
that mine anointed be: (thoſe
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before,

The third part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph wch had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the irons pierc'd into. (ſoul

18 Until the time came when his
was known apparently, (cauſe
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.

21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow;
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.

25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with
they did his people treat: (hate
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.

27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs ev'n in the
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, & at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines, & all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the gras in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching
a cloud he did display: (heat,
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

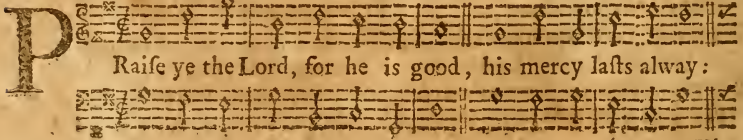
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.

43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy, (mirth,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

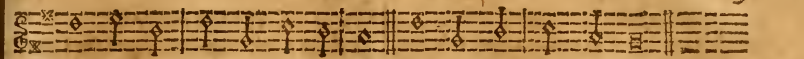
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CVI. *St. David's Tune.*

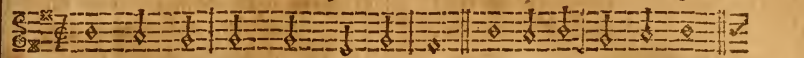


Who



Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?

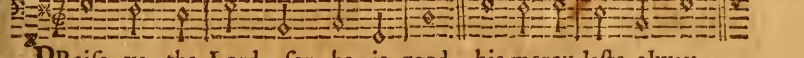
Medius. *Pſalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



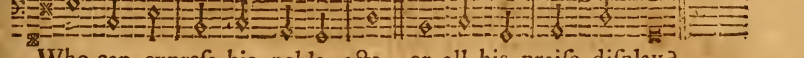
PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts alway:

Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts alway:



Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?

3 They bleſſed are that judgment
and juſtly do alway: (keep,
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy ſaving health, ô Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy people's joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very lewdly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
haſt done in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers thô they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power
& ſpread abroad his fame. (known
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and
in ſong they did him give. (praiſe

13 But very ſoon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſarts tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.

15 Who then their wanton minds de-
did ſuffer them to have: (ſire
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their
ar Moſes they did grutch: (tents,
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.

17 Therfore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.

21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great & mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.

23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd
forgetful & unkind, (themſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſtay.

24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging
they wickedly repin'd, (heart
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.

26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the
to ſcatter them abroad. (world

28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for right'ousnes that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.

32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake:

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:

36 They did their idols serve, which
their ruin and decay: (was
37 To fiends their sons and daughters
did offer up and slay. (they

38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring
the guiltless blood they spilt: (knife
Yea, their own sons and daughters
without all cause of guilt. (blood
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the
of their own filthy way: (works
And with their own inventions
a whoring went astray.

40 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords,
were forced to obey. (whom they

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress'd them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearken'd to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those (land,
That led them captive from their
thô they had been their foes.

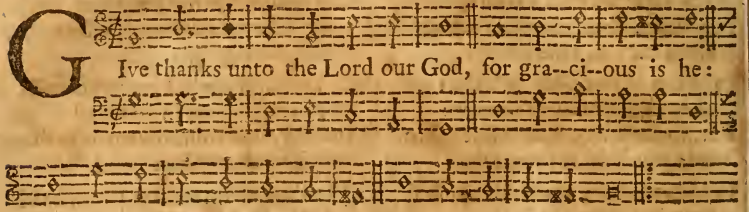
47 Save us, ô Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may triumph & rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.

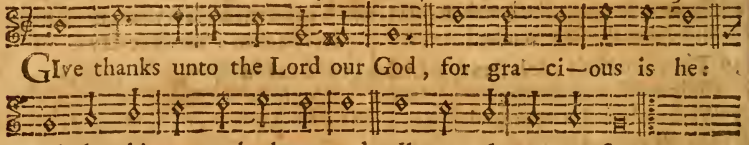
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM

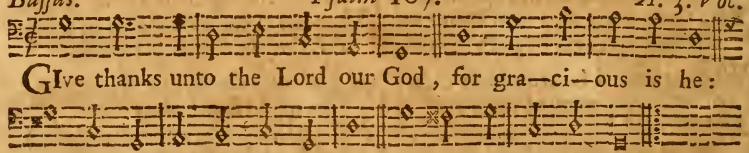
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CVII. *Wincheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 107. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 107. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were (freed,
& how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about: (ſouth,
From eaſt to weſt, from north to
his hand did find them out.

4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt & hunger was ſo great
in thoſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid: (ſtate,
Who did remove their troublous
according as they pray'd.

7 And

(right
And by that way which was moſt
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there alſo abide.

Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.

Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch troublous
as iron chains do threat. (ſtorms

The ſecond part.

Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebel:
Diſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.

But when he humbl'd them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them
or give them ſome relief. (help,

Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd. (out,

For he from darkneſs broght them
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men. (braſs

For he threw down the gates of
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.

(feel,

The fooliſh folk great plagues do
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for their great tranſgreſſion
which they continue in.

Their ſoul abhor'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
Whereby death had them almoſt
unto the very grave. (brought

Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And broght them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep

The third part.

Let them therfore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.

Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſea deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful
to compaſs and to end: (floods

Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dang'rous deep, the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in his rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.

Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost,
and had no sense to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid : (state,
Who did remove their troublous
according as they pray'd.

(make
29 For with his word the Lord doth
the sturdy storms to cease : (rage
So that the waves from their great
are brought to rest and peace.

(come,
30 Then are they glad when rest is
which they so much did crave :
And to the haven by him are broght,
which they so fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name :
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound :
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.

(deck'd
34 A fruitful land with pleasures
full barren doth he make :
When on their sins that dwell there-
he doth just veng'ance take. (in

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear :
W^th pleasant springs of waters clear,
thô none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are s
as he doth freely chuse :
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

(land
37 That they may sow their pleasan
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so :
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.

(low
39 But when the faithful are brough
by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing through many plague
that compass them about :

(shame
40 Then doth he princes bring to
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep :
And oft-times doth his train augmen
much like a flock of sheep.

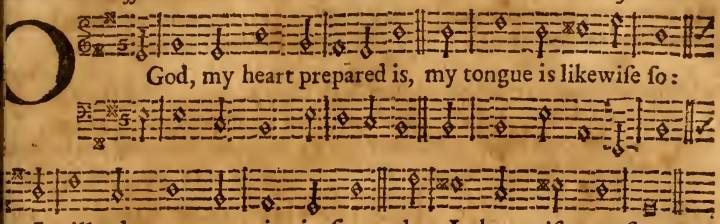
(sight
42 The right'ous shall behold this
and also much rejoyce :
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

(wel
43 But who is wise, that now full
he may these things record ?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

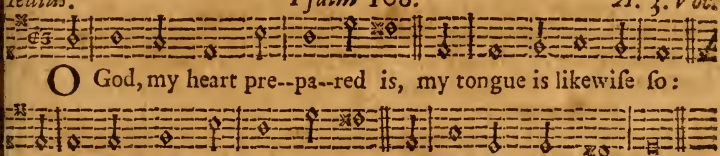
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternitie.

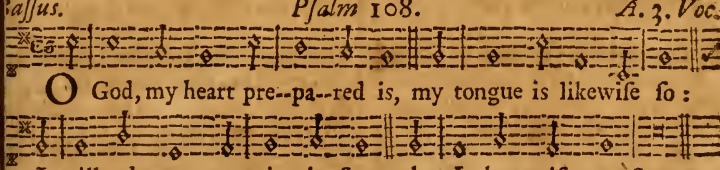
untus & Baſſus. PSALM CVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*



Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:

4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty, (hand,
Help, O my God, with thy right
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.

8 And

8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.

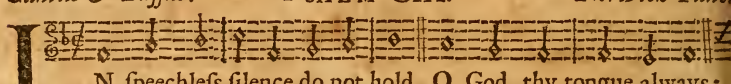
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?

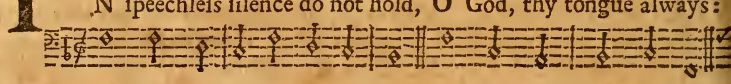
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

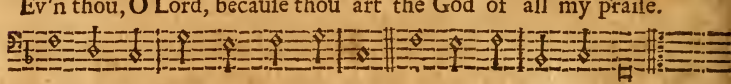
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant
and worthy of renown: (acts,
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

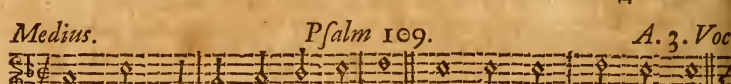
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIX. *Norwich Tune.*



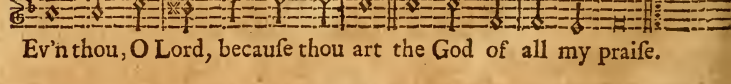


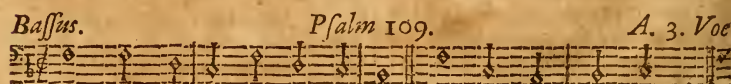
Medius. *Pſalm* 109. *A. 3. Voc*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 109. *A. 3. Voc*





2 The

(mouths
2 The wicked and the guileful on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe & lying tongues have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about with words of hateful ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou his hateful foe to ſtand.

7 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs, his wife a widow make.

10 Let his offſpring be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte, let them ſeek to be fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after ſhall ſucceed.

14 Let not his father's wickedneſs from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord, let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.

16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew, but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, & ſought to ſlay the woful-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love, far from him it ſhall go.

18 As he with curſing clad himſelf, ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones ſhall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him, to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded ſhall.

20 Let this be the reward from God, of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake, for great thy mercies be.

22 Be-

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am, and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Ev'n ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.

24 With faſting long from needful food
my bones enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.

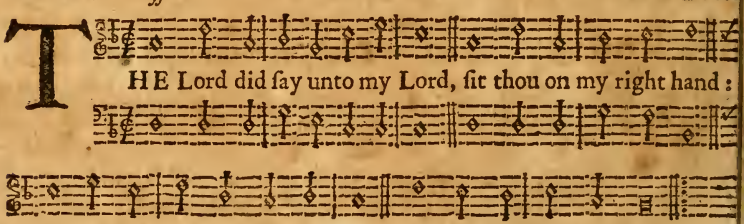
28 Althô they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, & come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all,
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.

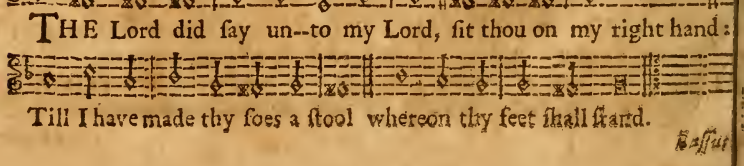
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand ſtood
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CX. *London Tune.*

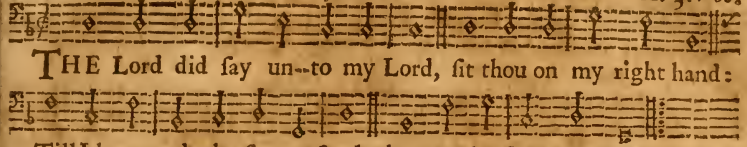


Medius. *Pſalm* 110. *A. 2. Voc*



Baſſus

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 110. *A. 3. Voc.*



THE Lord did ſay un--to my Lord, ſit thou on my right hand:

Till I have made thy foes a ſtool whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby freewill-off'rings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
The births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

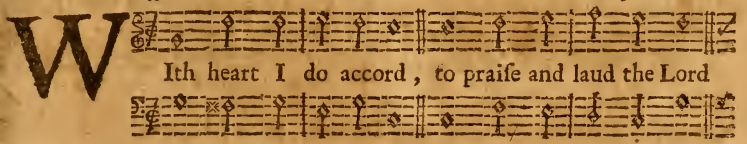
4 The Lord hath ſworn, & never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt alway.

5 The L^d thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.

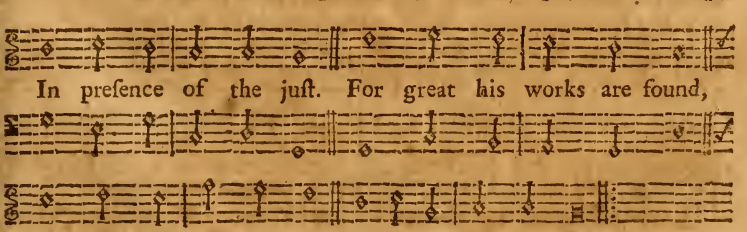
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

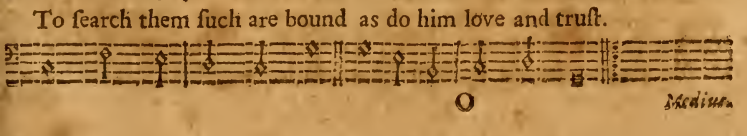
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXI. *Or to* 120 *Pſalm Tune.*



WIth heart I do accord, to praiſe and laud the Lord

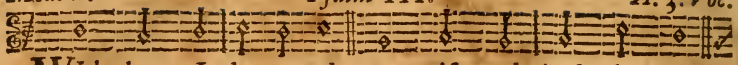


In preſence of the juſt. For great his works are found,

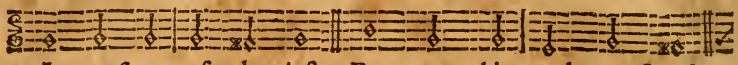


To ſearch them ſuch are bound as do him love and truſt.

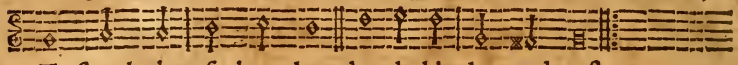
Medius. *Psalm* 111. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord

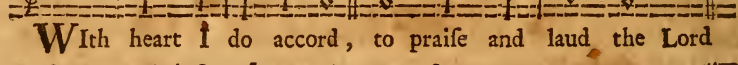


In presence of the just. For great his works are found,

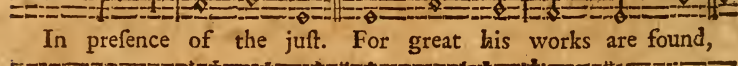


To search them such are bound as do him love and trust.

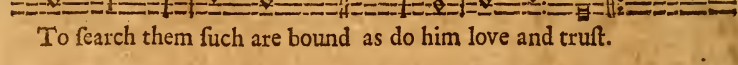
Bassus. *Psalm* 111. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With heart I do accord, to praise and laud the Lord



In presence of the just. For great his works are found,



To search them such are bound as do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his right'ousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.

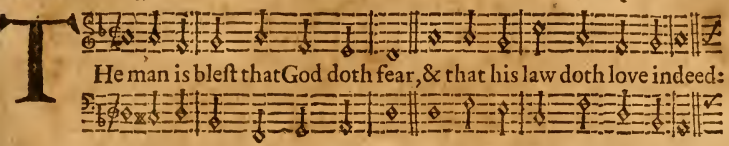
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

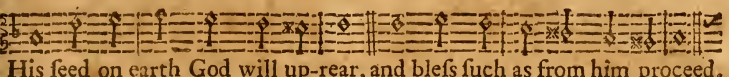
7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.

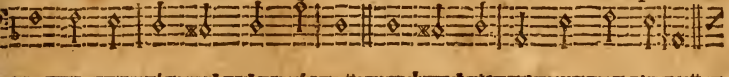
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also requir'd
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be fear'd.

10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

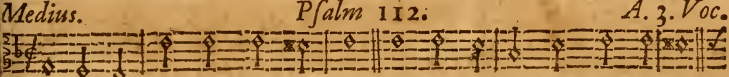
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXII. *Proper Tune.*



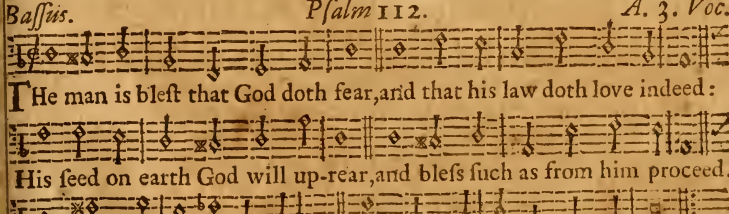




Medius. *Psalm* 112. *A. 3. Voc.*



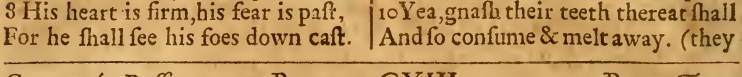
Bassus. *Psalm* 112. *A. 3. Voc.*

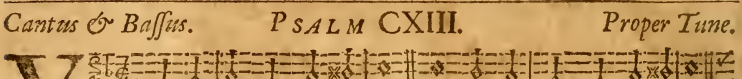


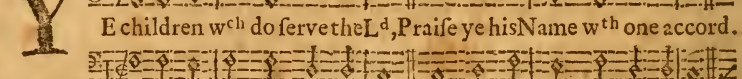
4 Unto the right'ous doth ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
and mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

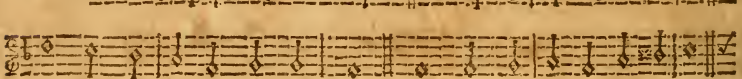
6 And surely such shall never fail,
for in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
his right'ousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
wch wicked men behold with pain.
10 Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall
And so consume & melt away. (they

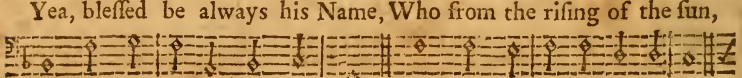
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXIII. *Proper Tune.*

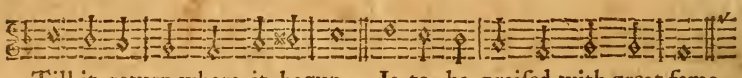






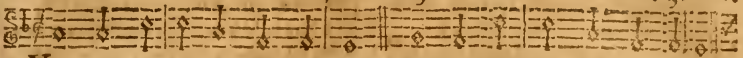




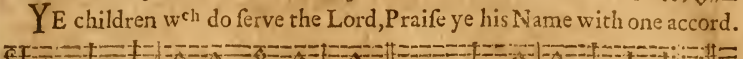


Medius.

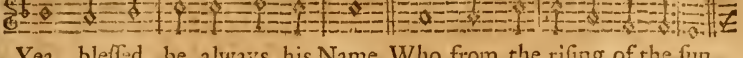
Medius. *Pſalm* 113. *A. 3. Voc.*



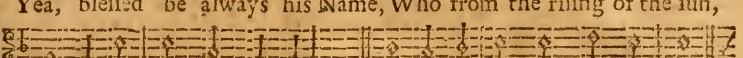
YE children wch do ſerve the Lord, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.



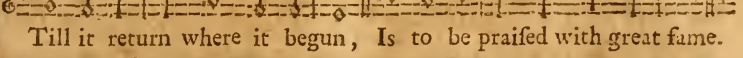
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the riſing of the ſun,



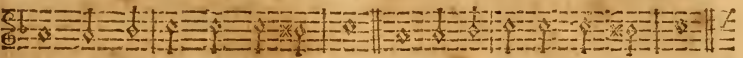
Till it return where it begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth ſurmount; As for his glory we may count,

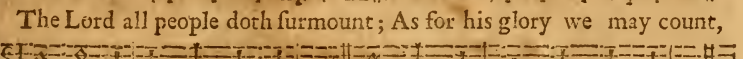


Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,

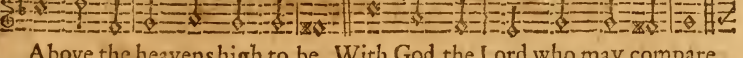


Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

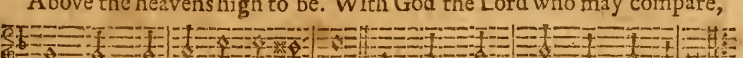
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 113. *A. 3. Voc.*



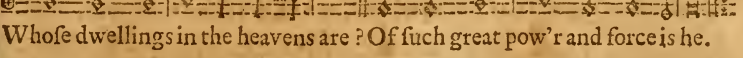
YE children wch do ſerve the Lord, Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.



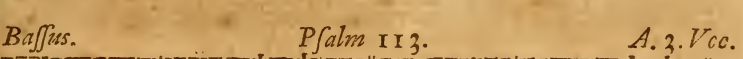
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name, Who from the riſing of the ſun,



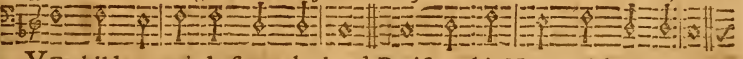
Till it return where it begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth ſurmount; As for his glory we may count,



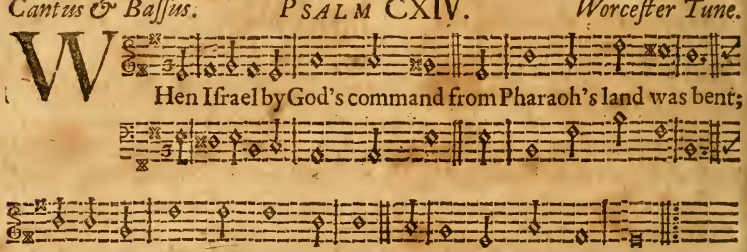
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,



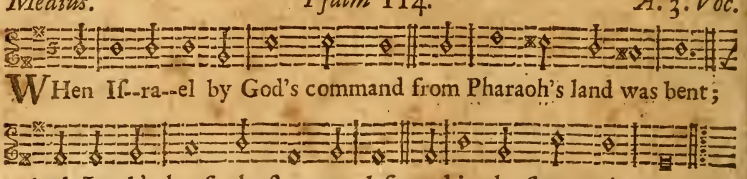
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people wth great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

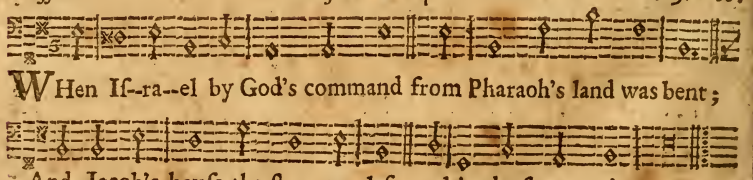
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIV. *Worceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 114. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 114. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Isra'lites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roring streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

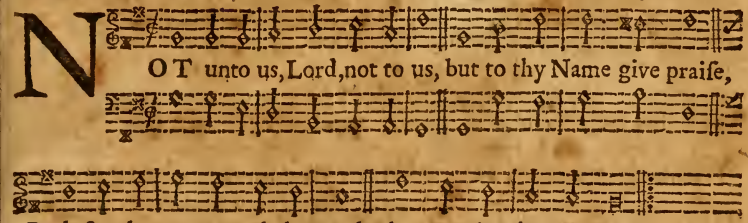
5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou,
so suddenly didst flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
Why turn'd ye so swiftly?

6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid,
Why did your strength so shako?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver & quake? (for

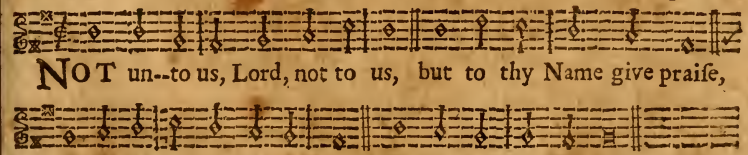
7 O earth, confess thy sov'reign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both sea and land.

8 I mean, the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of waters clear.

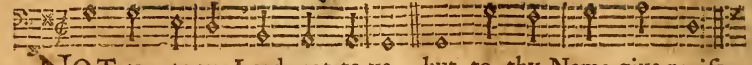
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXV. *Westminster Tune.*



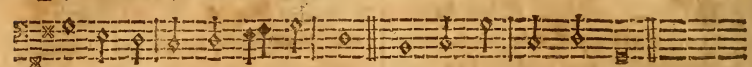
Medius. *Psalm* 115. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 115. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



NOT un--to us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise,



Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.

2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of men's hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, & do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their (heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withal.
7 And hands they have, but handle (not;
and feet, but cannot go: (same
A throat they have, yet through the
they make no sound to blow.

8 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Isr'el and on Aaron's house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one,
the great and also small.

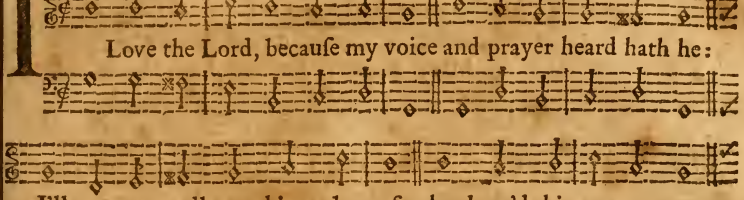
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord most high:
Which both the heav'n and earth did (make
and fix immoveably.

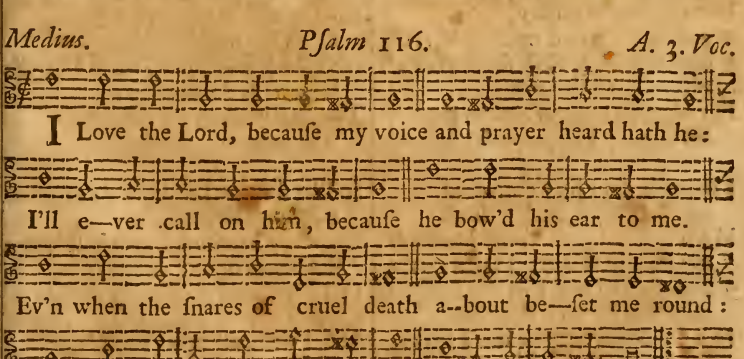
16 The heavens, yea, the highest (heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with (praise
set forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our (God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of Praise;
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

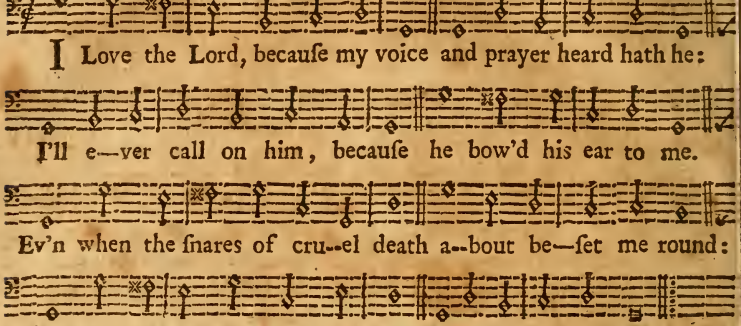


Medius. *Pſalm* 116. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 116. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



4 Upon the Name of God my (Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he deliver'd me. (ſafe,
7 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſs'd.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſten'd eyes from mournful
my ſliding feet from fall. (tears,
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

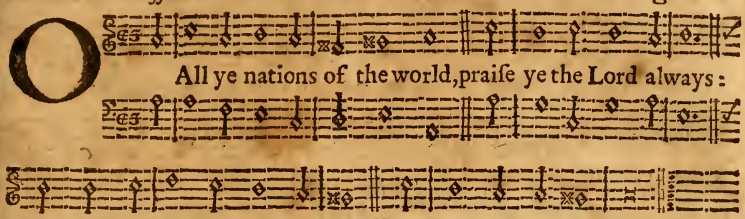
14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Ev'n at this very preſent time
in all his people's ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

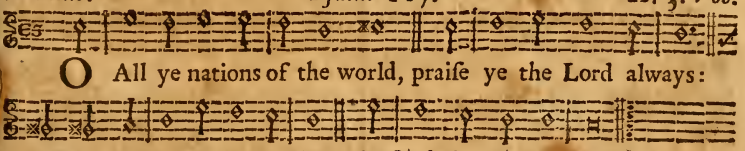
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Ev'n at this very present time
in all his people's sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of God's own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

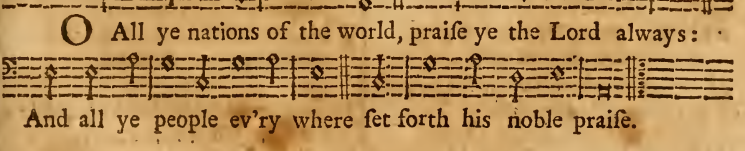
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXVII. *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 117. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 117. *A. 3. Voc.*

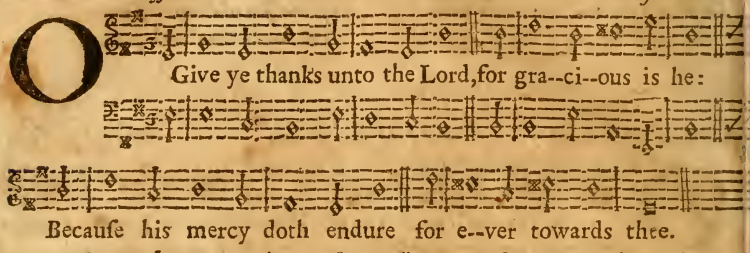


2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:

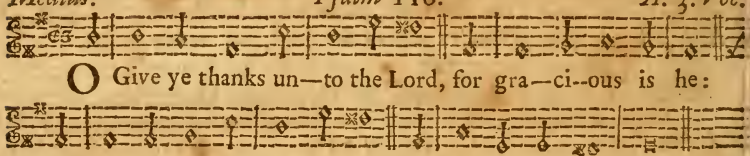
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord alway.

PSALM

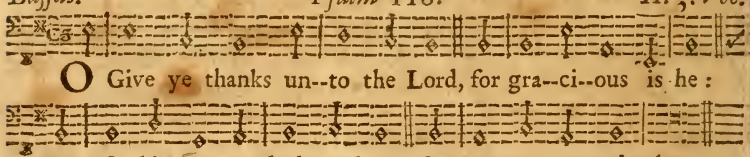
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 118. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 118. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Let Iſrael confeſs, that his mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs his mercy's ever ſure.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God ev'n now confeſs, and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth ſtill alway.

5 In trouble and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon mine enemy.

8 Better

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.

10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.

12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thrô the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.

14 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in right'ous men's dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.

18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and right'ouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praiſe to expreſs.

20 This is the gate ev'n of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and right'ous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.

22 The ſtone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.

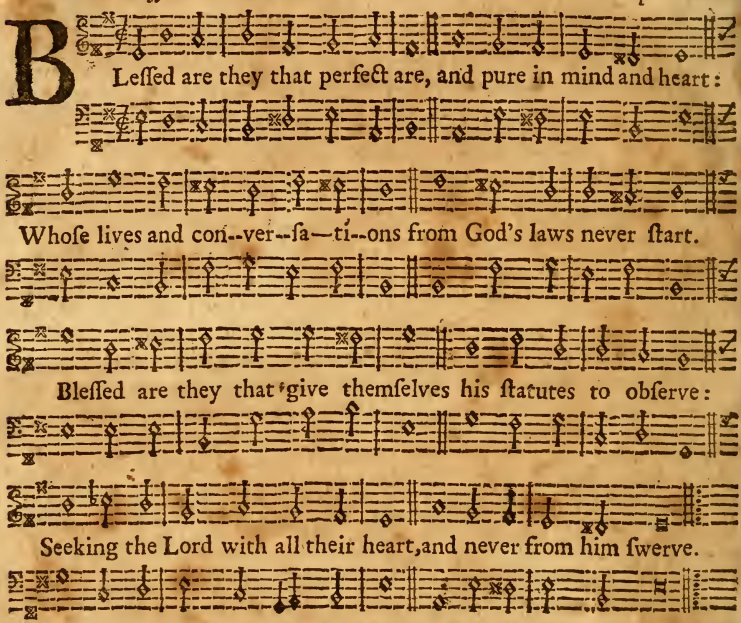
25 Now help us, Lord, & proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the L^d that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

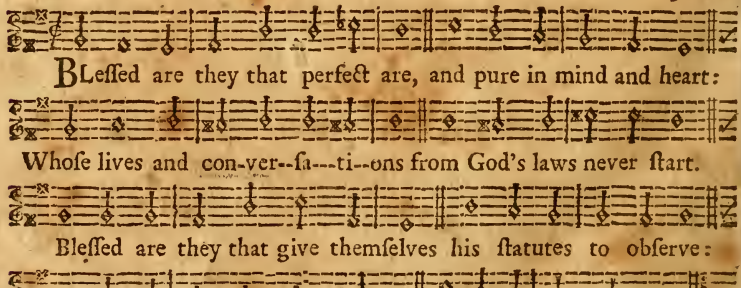
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIX. *Proper Tune.*



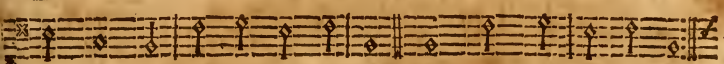
Medius. *Pſalm* 119. *A. 3. Voc.*



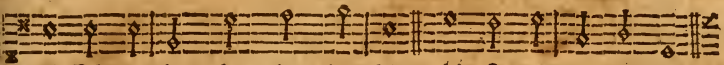
Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 119. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

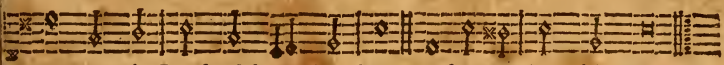
BLeſſed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:



Whoſe lives and con--ver--ſa—ti--ons from God's laws never ſtart.



Bleſſed are they that give themſelves his ſtatutes to obſerve:



Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him ſwerve.

(ſtray,
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not a-
nor do no wicked thing;
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment & thy will,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
(pleaſe
5 O would to God it might thee
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.
(heart,
7 Then will I praiſe with upright
and magnifie thy Name, (juſt,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

Beth. *The ſecond part.*

9 By what means may a young man
his life learn to amend? (beſt
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
(thoughts
11 Within my heart and ſecret
thy words I have hid ſtill,
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all wch did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoyce,
Than all the treaſures of the earth
wch worldlings make their choice.

15 On

(muse,
15 On thy precepts I will still
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

Gimel. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now such
as may my life prolong: (grace,
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes wch were dim & shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy law & wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest: (high,
But seeks to know thy judgments
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon. (shame
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellors,
from them I'll not depart.

Daleth. *The fourth part.*

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight &
I chosen have and found: (sure
Before me I thy judgments set,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at
and rid me out of thrall. (large

He. *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy
and I shall it obey: (law
With heart & mind, & all my might
I will it keep alway.

35 In

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly (lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the sp'rit of life and pow'r,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, L^d,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so (fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my heart's desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy (grace,
that it perform I may.

Mau. *The sixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous (mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my (mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me
this natural life preserve, (doth
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe,
45 So walk will I as set at large
from dread and danger free,
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy just commands and will,
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

Zain. *The seventh part.*

49 Thy promise which thou madst to
remember, Lord, I pray: (me,
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud & such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn: (works
52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy right'ous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwell,
and grief did me assault.

(Lord,
55 I thought upon thy Name, O
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

Cheth. *The eighth part.*

57 O God, which art my part & lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 The right'ous laws and judgments
ſo very great and high, (are
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, L^d, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout doth fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

Teth. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln wth world-
they are exceeding fat. (ly wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Than thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

Jod. *The tenth part.*

73 Thy hands have made & faſhion'd
thy creature for to be: (me
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When

(plagu'd,
75 When with thy rods the world is
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.
79 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me
perversly to destroy: (seek
But as for me, thy laws to know
I will my self employ.

(fear,
79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

Caph. *The eleventh part.*

81 My soul doth faint, & ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my heart's desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, L^d?
Why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet
before I see the hour, (live,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy veng'ance thou wilt pour.

(pits
85 Presumptuous men have digged
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy law
my hurt they do procure. (true,
86 But thy commandments are all
and causless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.

stroy'd,
87 Almost they had me clean de-
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep,
till death my life expel.

Lamed. *The twelfth part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost
thy word is stablish'd sure: (dwell,
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid
as no tongue can express. (so sure,

91 Ev'n to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

bane,
95 The wicked men that ſeek my
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

Mem. *The thirteenth part.*

97 What great deſire & fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to ex- (in
in wiſdom all my foes: (ceed
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.

99 My teachers which did me in- (ſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve,
and keep without delay. (ſwerv'd
102 I have not from thy judgments
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught there- (by
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways
in ev'ry kind or rate.

Nun. *The fourteenth part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go,
it is a flaming light. (form
106 I have both ſworn and will per-
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſs'd,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore. (and voice
108 The off'rings which with heart
moſt freely I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great danger me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Althô the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

Samech. *The fifteenth part.*

113 All thoughts that vain & wicked
I do always deteſt: (are
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 There-

115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.
(out
119 Like dross thou casts the wicked
where-e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well. (thee,
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of
my soul is much dismay'd:
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

Ain. *The sixteenth part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spight.
(for
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy right'ous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made
and none doth it obey. (void,

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold. (just,
128 I thought thy precepts all most
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

Pe. *The seventeenth part.*

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonder-
and full of things profound: (ful,
My soul therefore doth keep them
when they are tri'd & found. (sure,
130 The entrance of thy word doth
to men a light most clear: (give
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, & did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, wch always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy & compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harms,
134 From slandrous tongues & deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.

(ſurmount
135 Thy countenance which doth
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of water from mine eyes
continually do fall,
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

Tzade. *The eighteenth part.*

137 In ev'ry point, Lord, thou art juſt,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pro-
thou art a right'ous judg. (nounce,
138 To render right, & flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.

139 My zeal hath even conſum'd me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word's ſo very pure, that it
doth much my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.

141 And thô I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe dègree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and right'ouſneſs, O
for ever ſhall endure: (Lord,
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
(me,
143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The right'ouſneſs of thy judg-
doth laſt for evermore: (ments
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

Koph. *The nineteenth part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and
now anſwer me, O Lord: (cri'd,
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, ev'n in the morn
before the day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear. (watches,
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
(voice,
149 Incline thine ears to hear my
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, & greedily
do after miſchief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
(near,
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help, I thee deſire,
152 Concerning thy command-
have learned long ago, (ments, I
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

Reſch. *The twentieth part.*

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold. (cauſe,
154 Defend my good and right'ous
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.

155 As

155 As for the wicked, far are they
from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace. (grant,
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I
What tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.

157 Thô many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Because they did not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning
been ever true and just. (hath
Thy right'ous judgments ev'ry one
always continue must.

Schin. *The twenty first part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain; for of thy word
my heart did stand in aw.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best. (Lord,
164 Ten times a day I praise the
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy right'ous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such
as do thy statutes love: (have
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, L^d,
I look for at thy hand: (things
And therefore have I done those
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes & commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my dangers and my ways
are present in thy sight.

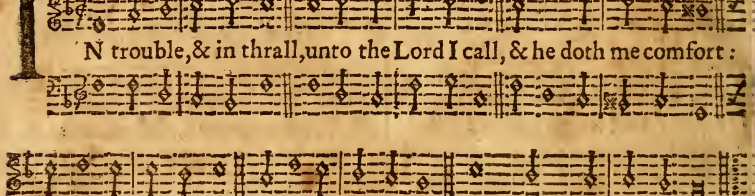
Tau. *The twenty second part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint & cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication
have free access to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou hast promis'd me.
(speak
171 Then shall my lips thy praises
after most ample sort: (taught,
When thou thy statutes hast me
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach
and evermore confess, (thy word,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and right'ousness.
(seech,
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee be-
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, L^d, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

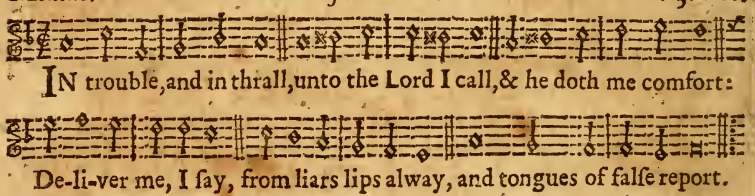
175 Grant me therefore long days to thy Name to magnifie: (live
And of thy judgments merciful let me the favour try.

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh! ſeek me, for I have not fail'd thy ſtatutes for to keep.

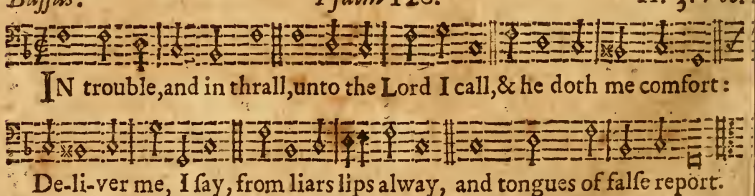
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXX. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 What vantage, or what thing, Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting, Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?

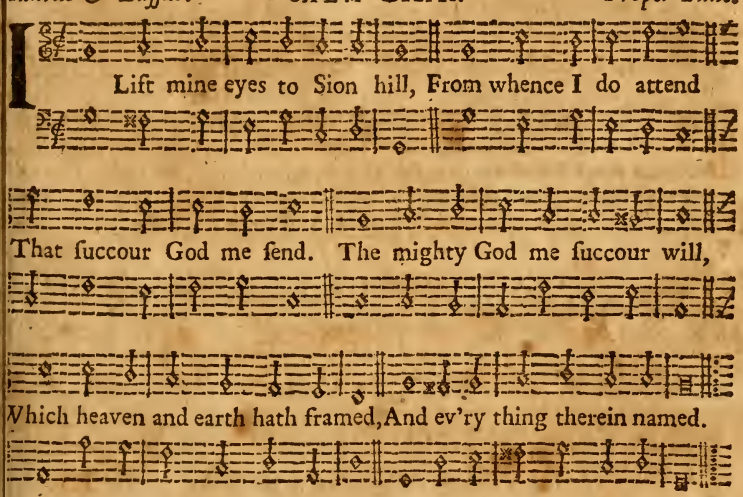
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween, No leſs than arrows keen, Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas!

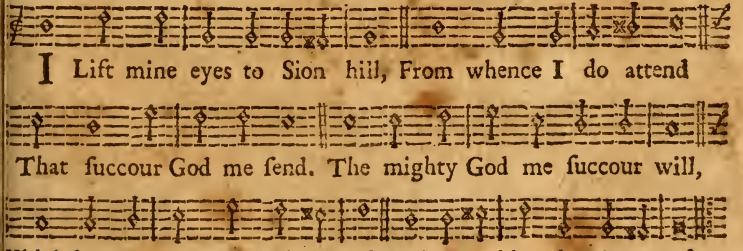
; Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXI. *Proper Tune.*

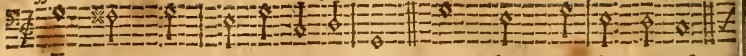


Medius. *Pſalm* 121. *A. 3. Voc.*

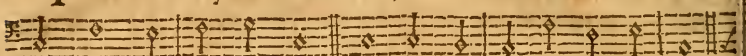


Baſſus.

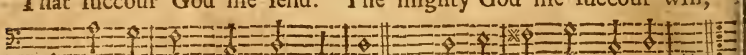
Bassus. *Psalm* 121. *A. 3. Voc.*



I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence I do attend



That succour God me send. The mighty God me succour will,



Which heaven and earth hath framed, And ev'ry thing therein named.

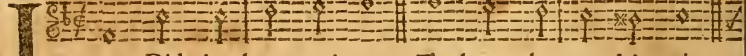
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Isr'el doth conserve,
No sleep at all that can him catch,
But that his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever.

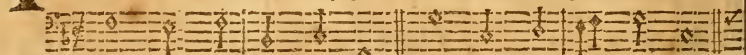
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon that's not half so bright
Shall wth the cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from di-
And will thy life sure save: (stress,
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
Wherever thou go'st in or out,
God sure will thy things bring a-
(bout.

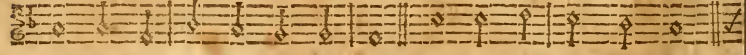
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXII. *Proper Tune.*



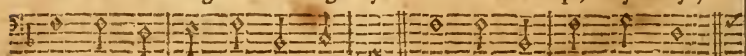
I Did in heart rejoyce To hear the people's voice,



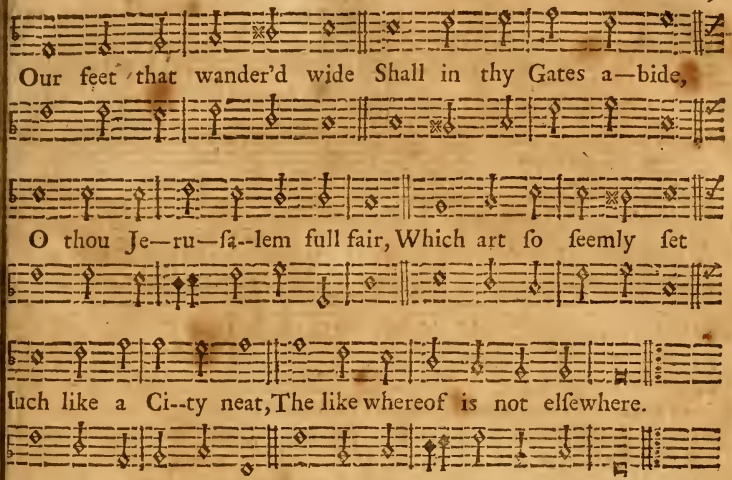
In of—fe--ring so wil-ling---ly: For let us up, say they,



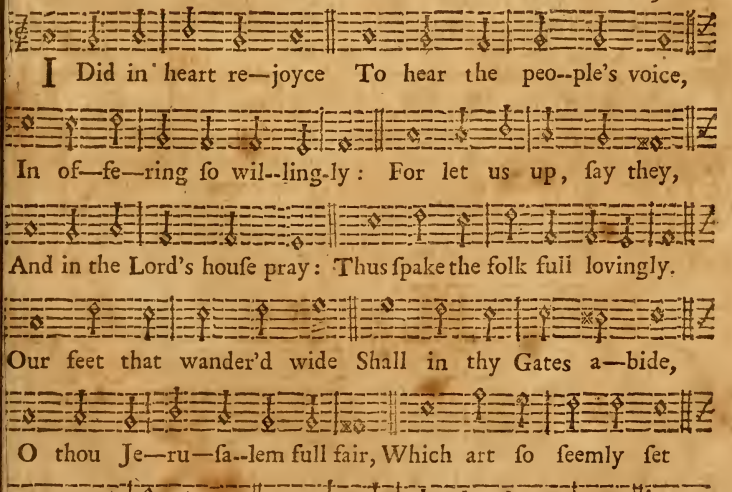
And in the Lord's house pray: Thus spake the folk full lovingly.



Our

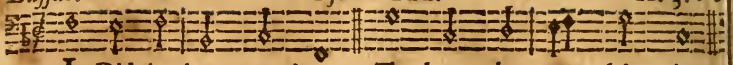


Iedius. *Pſalm* 122. *A. 3. Voc.*

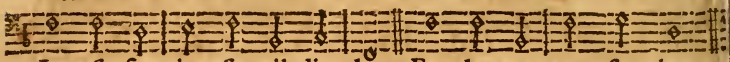


Baſſus.

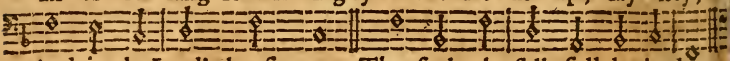
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 122. *A. 3. Vo*



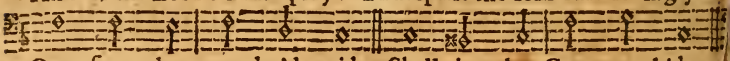
I Did in heart re—joyce To hear the peo--ple's voice,



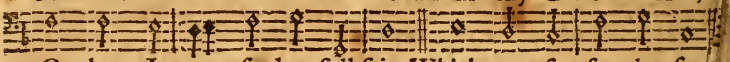
In of—fe—ring ſo wil--ling-ly: For let us up, ſay they,



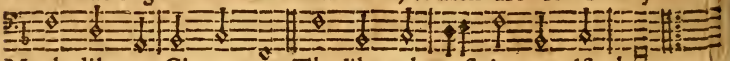
And in the Lord's houſe pray: Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.



Our feet that wander'd wide Shall in thy Gates a—bide,



O thou Je—ru—ſa--lem full fair, Which art ſo ſeemly ſet



Much like a Ci--ty neat, The like whereof is not elſewhere.

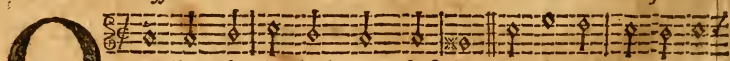
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael (make.
Their prayers ſhould together

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To David's houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

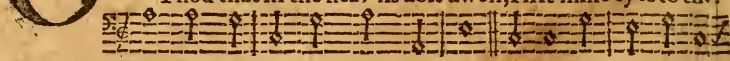
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God proſper might!:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

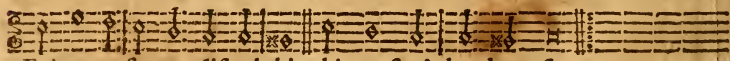
8 I wiſh thy proſp'rous ſtate
For my poor brethren's ſake,
That comfort have by means
9 God's houſe doth me allure, (the
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIII. *Windſor Tue.*

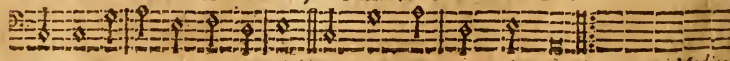


O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift mine eyes to the:



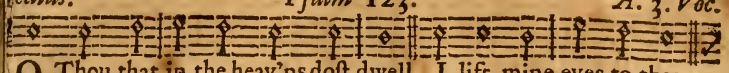


Ev'n as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſter's hands to ſee.

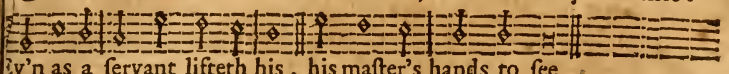


Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 123. *A. 3. Voc.*

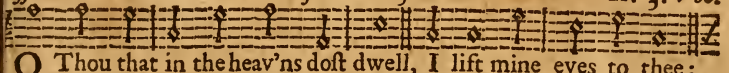


O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift mine eyes to thee:



Ev'n as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſter's hands to ſee.

Baſſus. *Psalm* 123. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift mine eyes to thee:

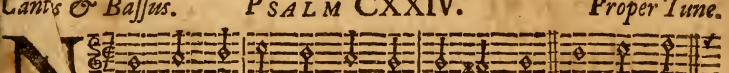
Ev'n as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſters hands to ſee.

s handmaids watch their miſtreſs
ſome grace for to achieve: (hand
) we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

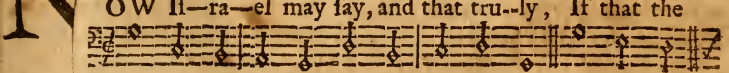
3 ord, grant us thy compaſſion,
rd mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.

4 Our minds are ſtuff'd with great re-
the rich and worldly wiſe (buke,
Do make of us their mocking-ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

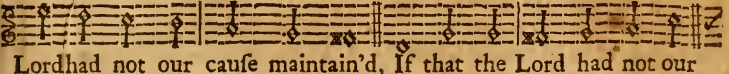
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIV. *Proper Tune.*



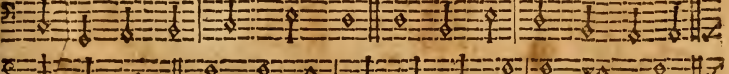
NOW If—ra—el may ſay, and that tru--ly, If that the



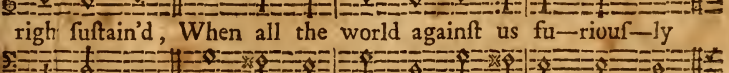
Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our



righ ſuſtain'd, When all the world againſt us fu—riouſ—ly

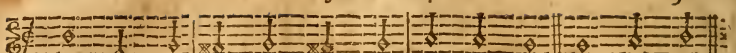


Mad their uproars, and ſaid, We ſhould all die.

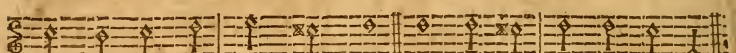


Medius.

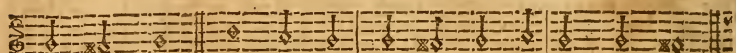
Medius. *Pſalm* 124. *A. 3. Vo*



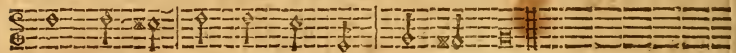
NOW If—ra—el may ſay, and that tru—ly, If that the



Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our

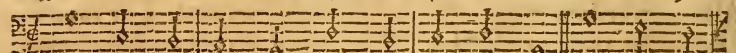


right ſuſtain'd, When all the world againſt us fu—riouſ—ly



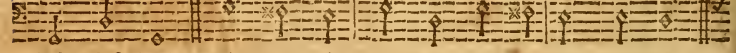
Made their uproars, and ſaid, We ſhould all die.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 124. *A. 3. Vo*

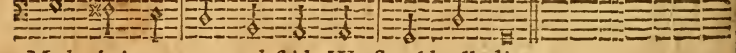


NOW If—ra—el may ſay, and that tru--ly, If that the

Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd, If that the Lord had noour



right ſuſtain'd, When all the world againſt us fu—riouſ-ly



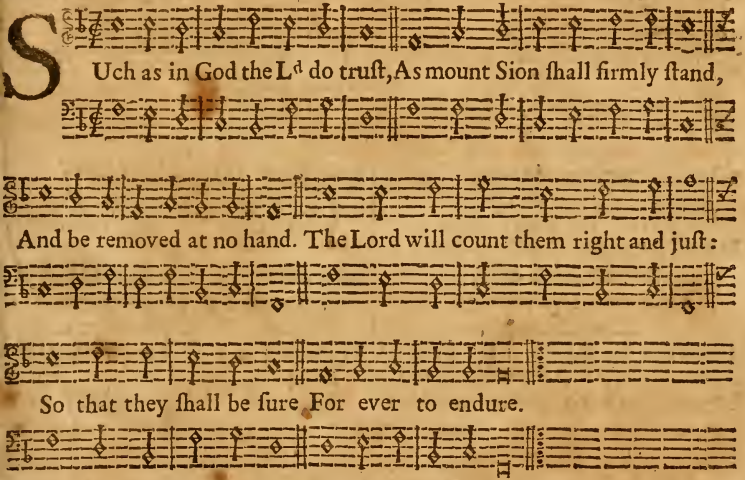
Made their uproars, and ſaid, We ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roring noiſe
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

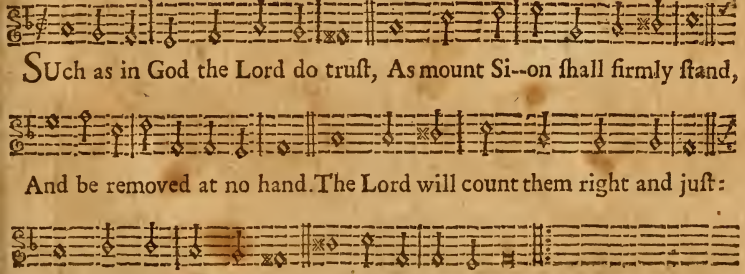
7 Ev'n

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heav'n
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXV. *Proper Tune.*

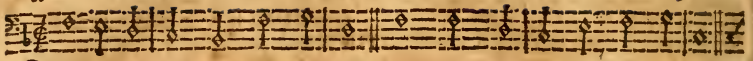


Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

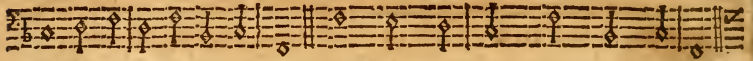


Baſſus.

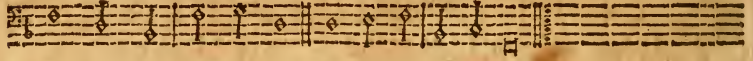
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



SUch as in God the Lord do truſt, As mount Si--on ſhall firmly ſtand,



And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt:



So that they ſhall be ſure For ever to endure.

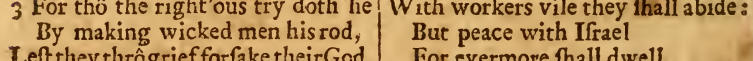
2 As mighty mountains huge & great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For thô the right'ous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thrô grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

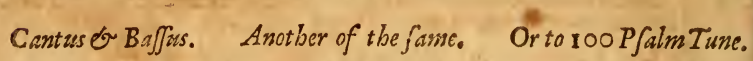
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide (ſought,
By crooked ways which they out
The L^d will ſurely bring to noght,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

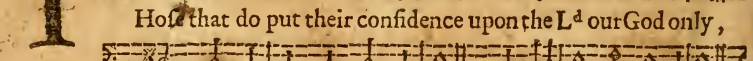
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Or to* 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



THoſe that do put their confidence upon the L^d our God only,

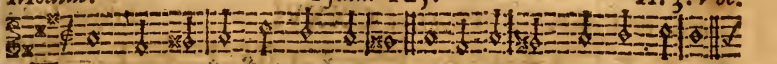


And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:

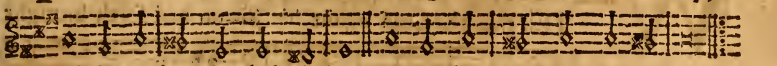


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

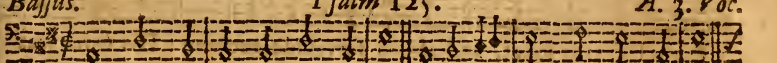


THoſe that do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only,

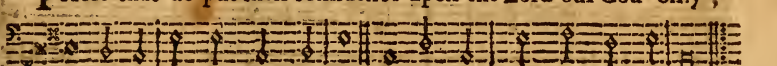


And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



THoſe that do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only,



And flee to him for their defence in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:

Their faith is ſure
Still to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone;
Mov'd with none ill,
But ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no en'mies come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed
In ev'ry need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by
Aſſuredly (end.
From this time forth world without

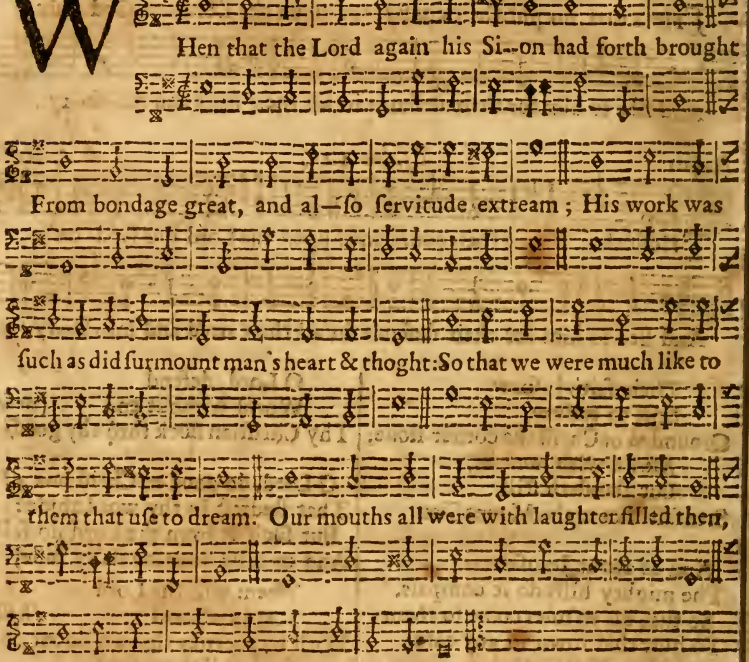
Right wiſe and good is our Ld God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo
From God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord, defend
World without end (neſs.
Thy Chriſtian flock thrô thy good-

O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord
Scatter abroad (hell,
With hypocrites thrown down to
God will them ſend
Pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

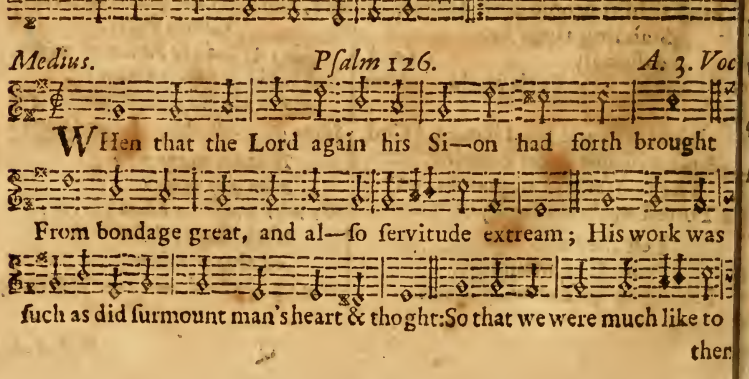
Gloria Patri.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour;
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way
From day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With heart's deſire
All that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

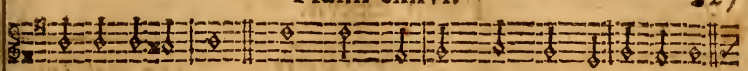
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVI. *Proper Tune.*



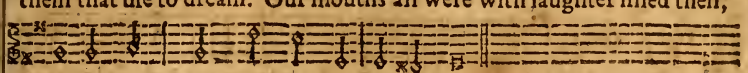
Medius. *Pſalm* 126. *A. 3. Voc*



then

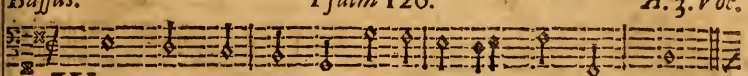


them that uſe to dream. Our mouths all were with laughter filled then,

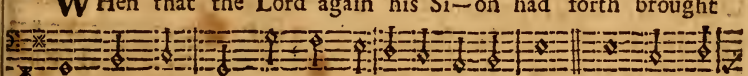


Alſo our tongues did ſhew us joyful men.

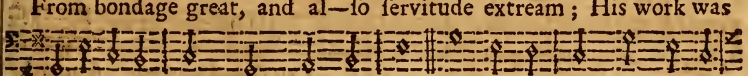
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 126. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



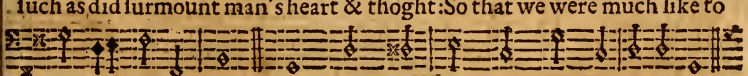
WHen that the Lord again his Si—on had forth brought



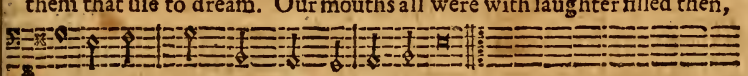
From bondage great, and al—ſo ſervitude extream; His work was



ſuch as did ſurmount man's heart & thoght: So that we were much like to



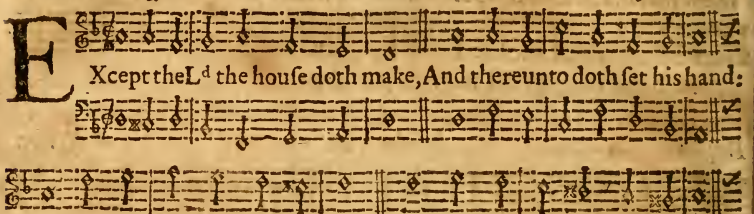
them that uſe to dream. Our mouths all were with laughter filled then,



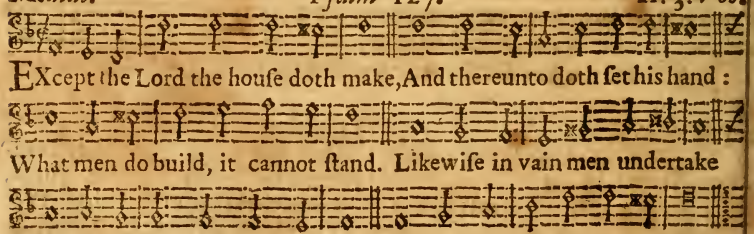
Alſo our tongues did ſhew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow with tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap with mirth & joy:
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſurely ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

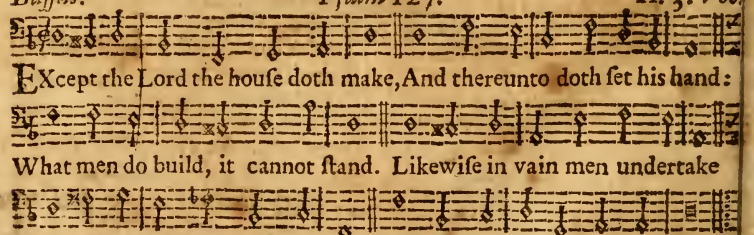
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVII. 112 *Pſal. Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



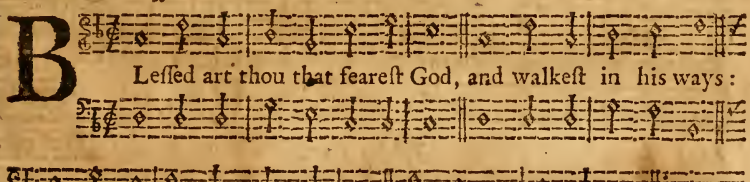
2 Thô ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly wth brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost & worn:
But they whom God doth love & keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well whene'er (you see
That men have heirs t'enjoy the land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

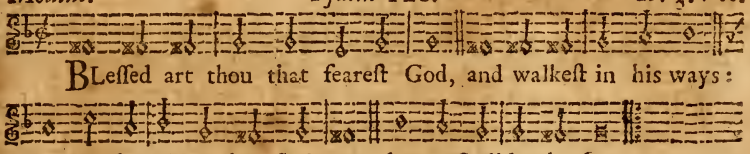
4 And when the children com to age
They grow in strength & activeness,
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiv'r
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be, (shiv'r
Such one shall never quake nor
When that he pleads before the judg
Against his foes that bear him grudg.

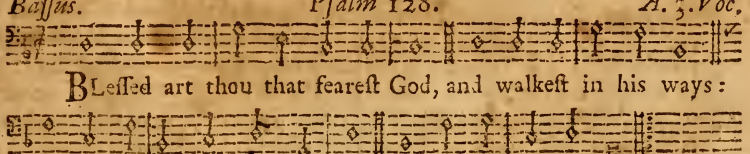
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXVIII. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



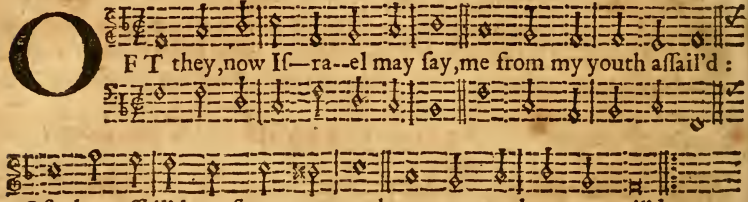
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe-
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out: (ſide,
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſs'd that feareſt
and he ſhall let thee ſee (God,

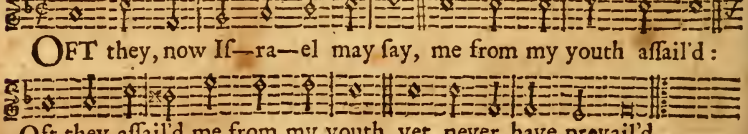
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

6 Thou ſhalt thy children's children
to thy great joy's increaſe: (ſee,
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

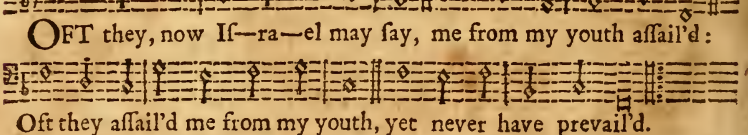
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 129. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 129. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:

4 The right'ous Lord hath cut the
of wicked men at laſt. (cords

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:

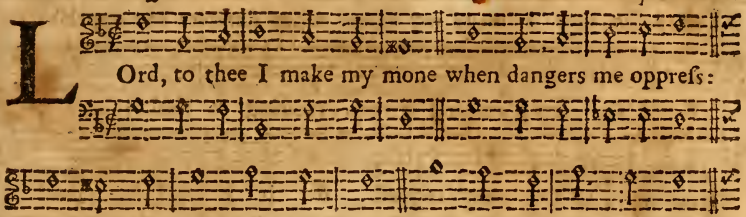
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which with'reth e're it grow:

7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goes
to glean upon the land.

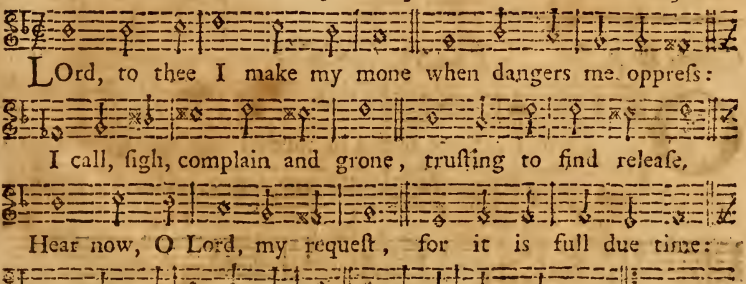
8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSALM

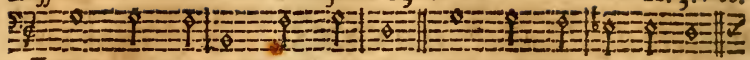
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXX. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 130. *A. 3. Voc.*

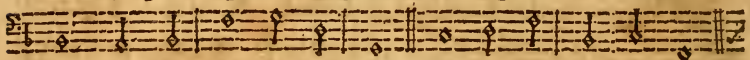


Bassus. *Psalm* 130. *A. 3. Voc.*

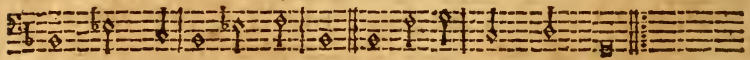


LOrd, to thee I make my mone when dangers me oppress:

I call, sigh, complain and grone, trusting to find release.



Hear now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due time:



Let thine ears always be prest unto this pray'r of mine.

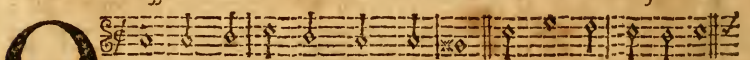
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.

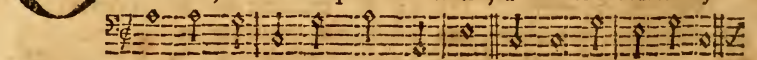
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

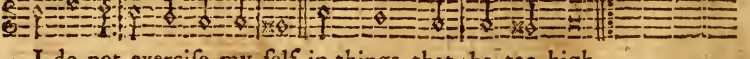
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXI. *Windsor Tune.*



O Lord, I am not puff'd in mind, I have no scornful eye:

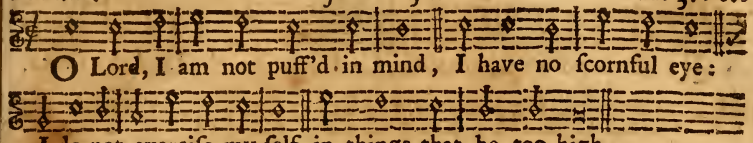


I do not exercise my self in things that be too high.

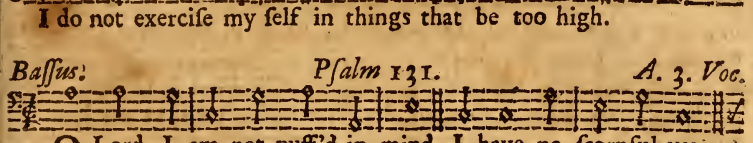


Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 131. *A. 3. Voc.*



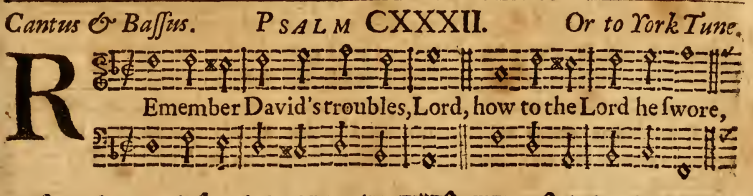
Bassus. *Psalm* 131. *A. 3. Voc.*

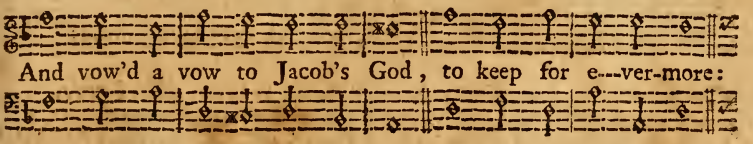


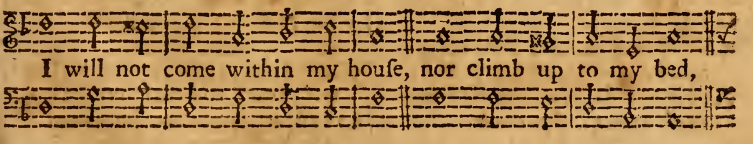
2 But as a child that weaned is
ev'n from his mother's breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

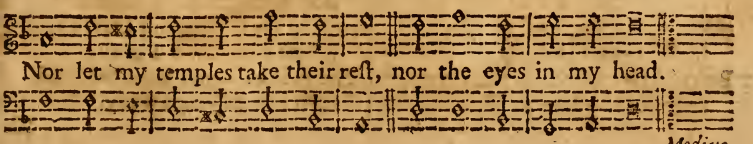
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXII. *Or to York Tune.*



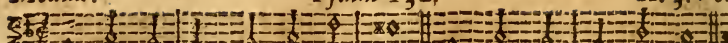




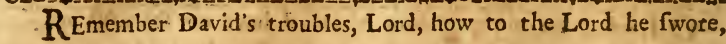


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 132. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

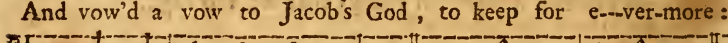


REmember David's troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore,



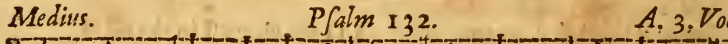
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e---ver-more:

I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:



Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head:

Medius. *Pſalm* 132. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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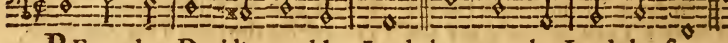

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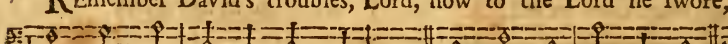
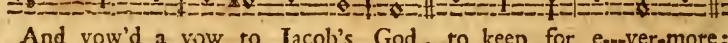


I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed,



Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor the eyes in my head:

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will eſſay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.

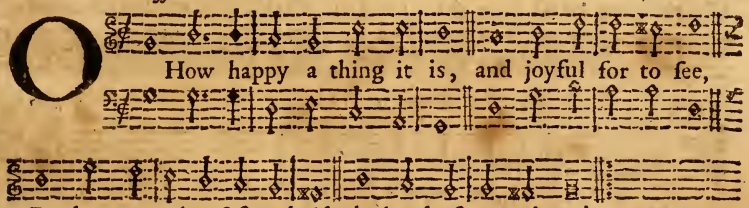
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place:
Thou & the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and right'ouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing with great joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

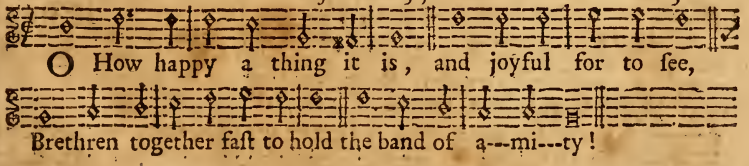
The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
16 With my salvation I will cloath
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them cloath
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

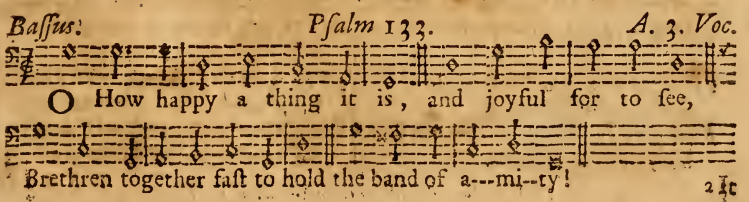
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXIII. *Winchester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



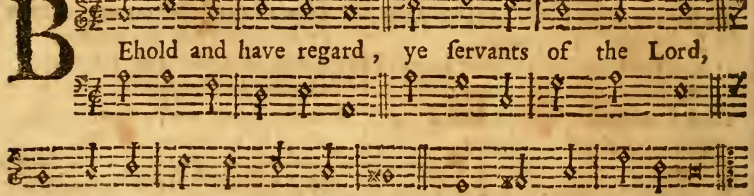
Bassus. *Psalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



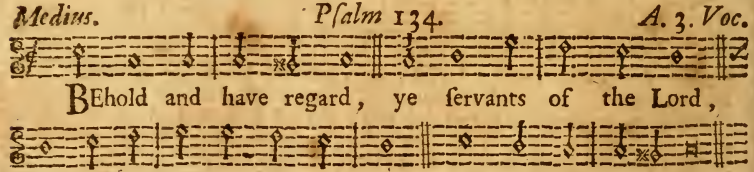
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificer's head
by God's command was ſpent.
It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

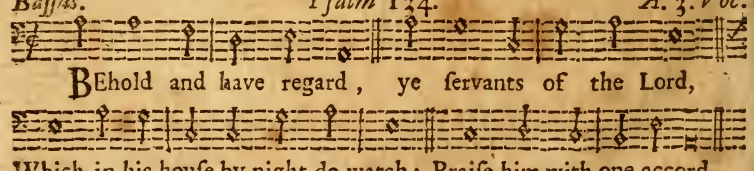
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIV. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

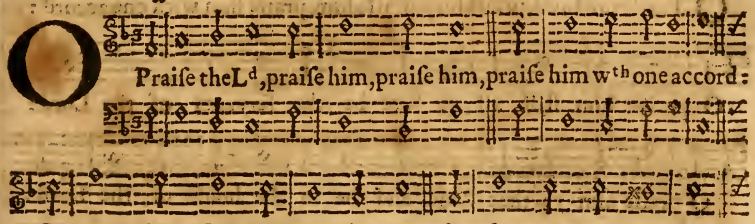


2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place.
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

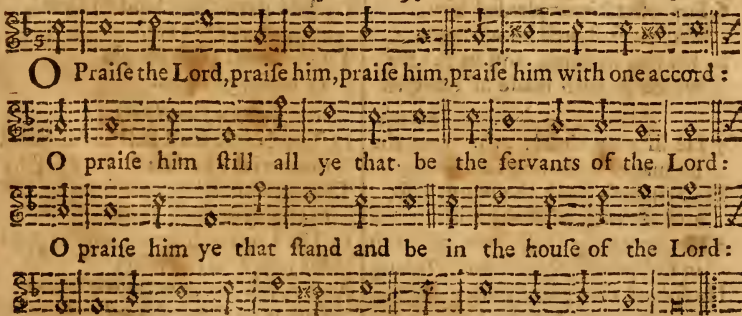
3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXV. *Or to St. David's Tune.*

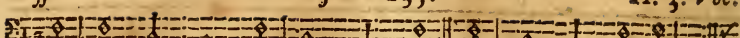


Medius. *Pſalm* 135. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

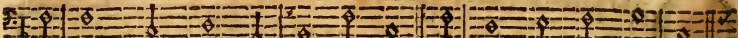


Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 135. *A. 3. Voc.*

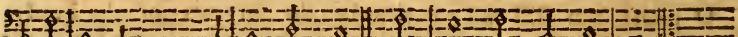


O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, praise him with one accord:



O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord:

O praise him ye that stand and be in the house of the Lord:



Ye of his court, and of his house, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same. (chose,
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob
his very one ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
(earth,
7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each
in Egypt that took rest: (thing
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on his inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and
memorial likewise (thy
Throughout all generations
that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The

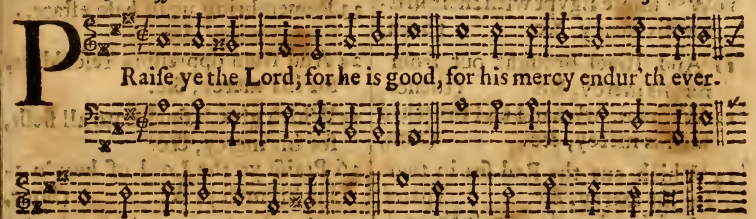
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of men's hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot
& eyes that have no sight: (speak,
17 And they hav ears but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

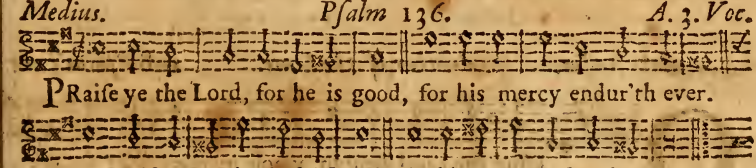
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
Praise him with one accord.

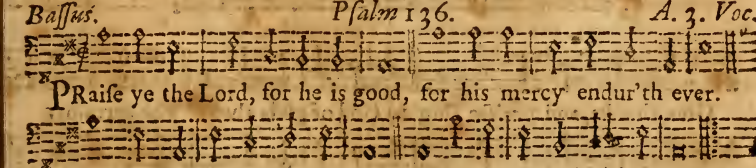
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXVI. 100 *Psal. Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



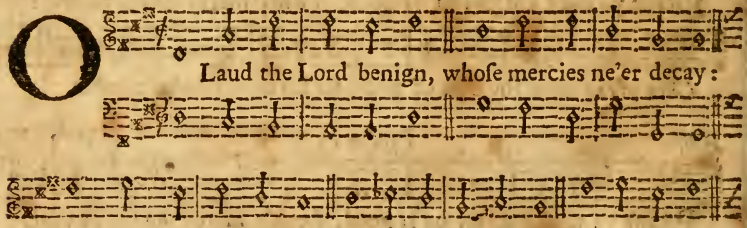
Bassus. *Psalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



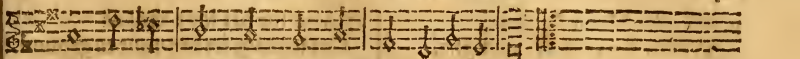
3 Give

3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endur'th ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous
for his mercy, &c. (works,
5 Which by his wiſdom made the
for his mercy, &c. (heav'ns,
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the
for his mercy, &c. (earth,
7 Which made great lights to ſhine
for his mercy, &c. (abroad,
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the
for his mercy, &c. (night,
10 Wch ſmote Egypt with their firſt-
for his mercy, &c. (born,
11 And Iſrael brought out from
for his mercy, &c. (thence,
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched
for his mercy, &c. (arm,
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two
for his mercy, &c. (parts,
14 And Iſr'el made to paſs there-
for his mercy, &c. (through,
15 And drowned Pharoah and his
for his mercy, &c. (hoſt,
16 Through wilderneſs his people
for his mercy, &c. (led,
17 He which did ſmite great noble
for his mercy, &c. (kings,
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty
for his mercy, &c. (kings,
19 As Sehon king of th' Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n a-
for his mercy, &c. (bove,
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of
for his mercy, &c. (lords,
All that hath breath praiſe ye the Ld,
for his mercy endur'th ever.

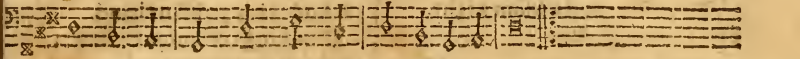
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* 148 *Pſalm Tune.*



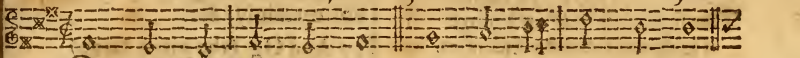
His



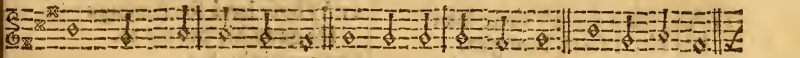
His mercies dure both firm and sure eternally.



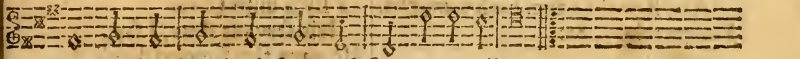
Medius. *Psalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er decay:

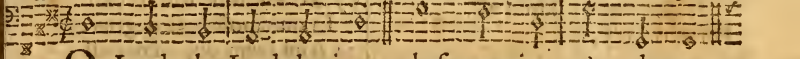


Give thanks, and praises sing to God of gods alway. For certainly

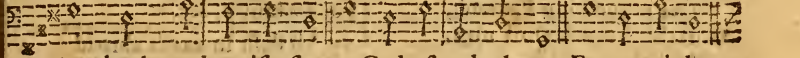


His mercies dure both firm and sure eternally.

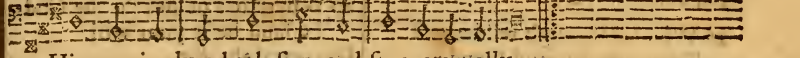
Bassus. *Psalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord benign, whose mercies ne'er decay:



Give thanks, and praises sing to God of gods alway. For certainly



His mercies dure both firm and sure eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heav'nly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made: for why?
His mercy lasts alway?
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote ye then:
The firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'erwhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

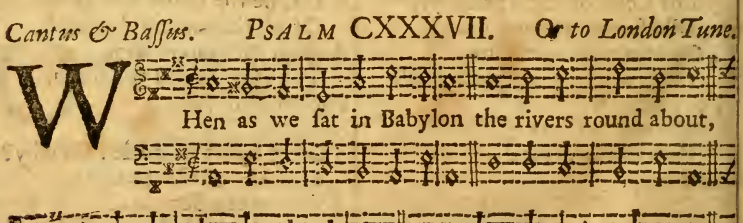
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Ev'n unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

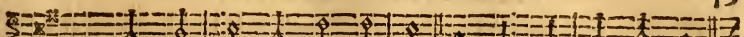
23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heav'n the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

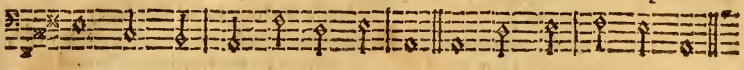
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVII. *Or to London Tune.*



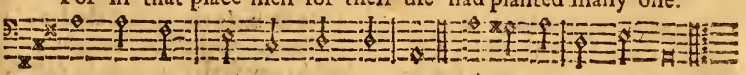
We



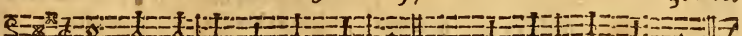
We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:



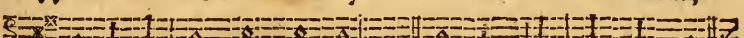
For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.



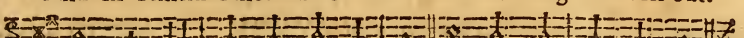
Medius. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



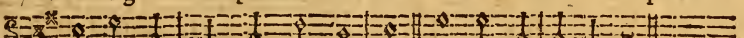
WHen as we ſat in Ba—by—lon the rivers round about,



And in remembrance of Si—on the tears for grief burſt out.

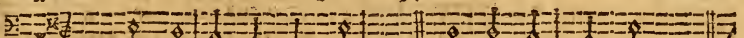


We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:

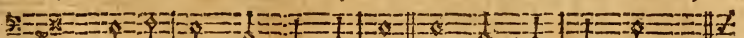


For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.

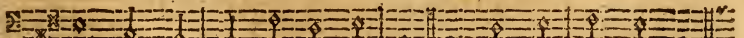
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



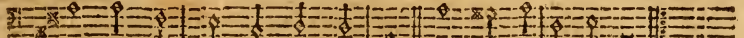
WHen as we ſat in Ba—by—lon the rivers round about,



And in remembrance of Si—on the tears for grief burſt out.



We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow-trees upon:



For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.

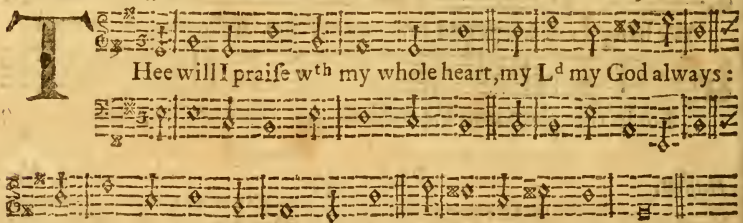
3 Then they to whom we pris'ners
 said to us tauntingly, (were,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
 and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
 his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
 thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
 out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
 the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my
 be ti'd for ever fast, (mouth
If that I joy before I see
 thy full deliv'rance past.

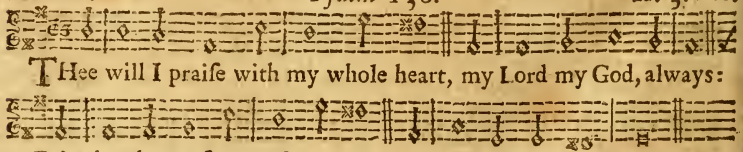
5 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
 the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's sons against us made,
 when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
 when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
 unto the very ground.

8 Ev'n so shalt thou, O Babylon,
 at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
 that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd
 that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
 against the very stones.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXVIII. *Martyrs Tune.*



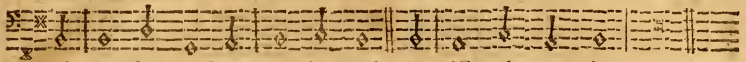
Medius. *Psalm* 138. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 138. *A. 3. Voc.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God always:



Ev'n in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy
advanced over all. (word

3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
(shall

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat,
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

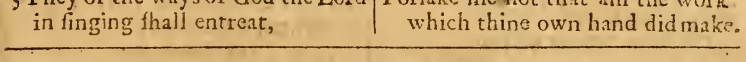
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, & them
with scorn he doth reject.

7 Altho in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand,

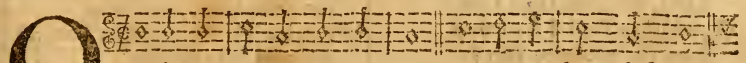
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God
perform his work to me. (will

8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

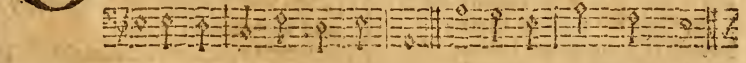
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXIX. *Rochester Tune,*



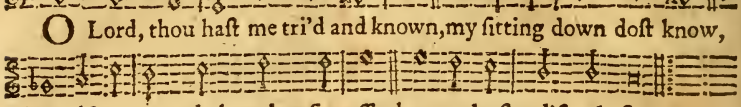
O Lord, thou hast me tri'd & known, my sitting down dost know,



My rising up, and thoughts far off, thou understand'st al-so.



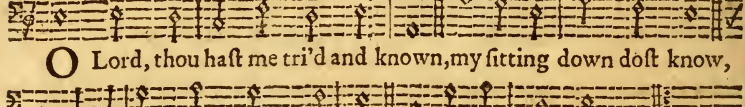
Medius. *Psalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known, my sitting down dost know,

My rising up, and thoughts far off, thou understand'st al--so.

Bassus. *Psalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Lord, thou hast me tri'd and known, my sitting down dost know,

My rising up, and thoughts far off, thou understand'st al--so.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Sp'rit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?

8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
ev'n there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell:

10 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me
and make me to abide. (fast,

11 Or if I say, The darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight;
Ev'n then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.

12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me
When I within my mother's womb
enclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from
althô in secret place (thee,
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

16 When

16 When I was formleſs, then thine
ſaw me: for in thy book (eye
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O
how dear are they to me! (God,
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!

18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the ungodly
moſt ſurely thou wilt ſlay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.

20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and
great enemies to thee. (are

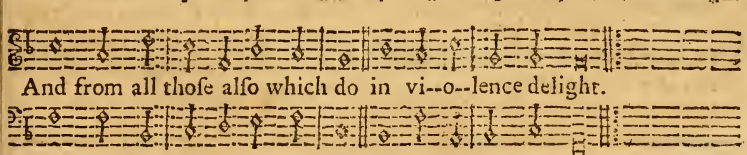
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, L[d],
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?

22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
ev'n as my utter foes: (heart,

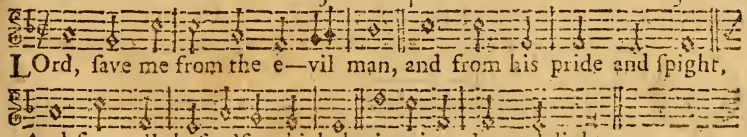
23 Try me, O God, and know my
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy ways, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

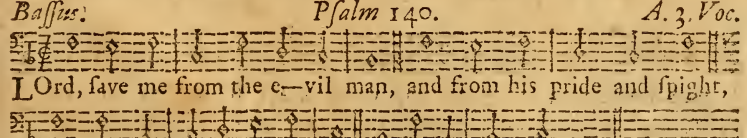
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXL. *Gloceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 140. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 140. *A. 3. Voc.*



Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their
is adders poiſon ſet. (lips

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked
preſerve me to abide (hands,
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, & gins
for me alſo have ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou alone art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.

9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.

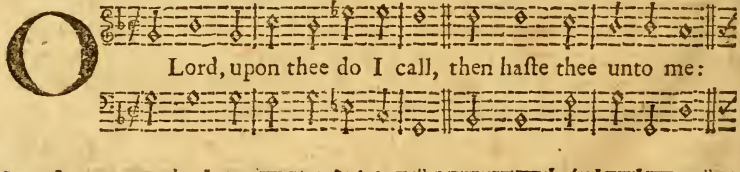
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, &
dwell with thee evermore. (ſhall

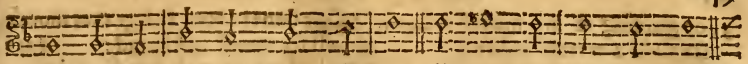
Gloria Patri.

All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

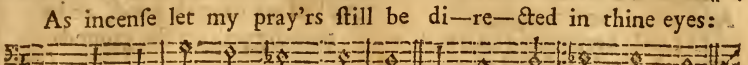
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

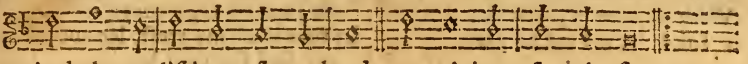


As

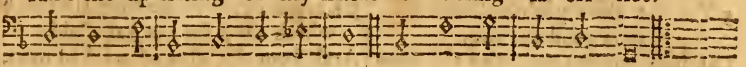


As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re—cted in thine eyes:

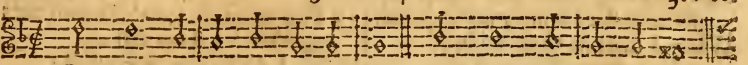




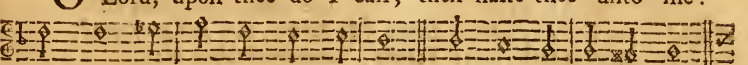
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſa--cri—fice.



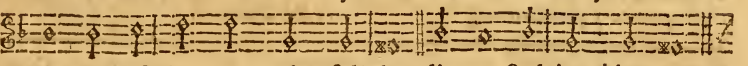
Medius. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



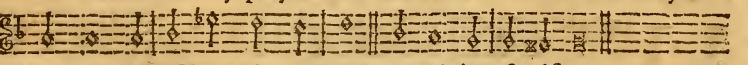
O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee unto me:



And hearken thou un—to my voice when I do cry to thee.

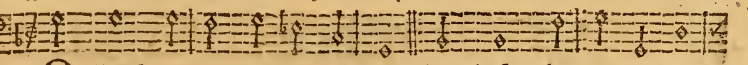


As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re--cted in thine eyes:

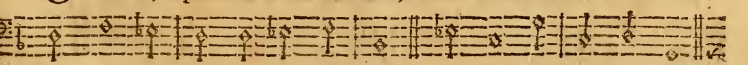


And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſacrifice.

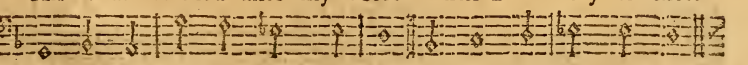
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



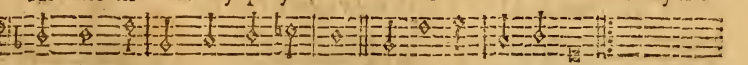
O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee un--to me:



And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee.



As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—re—cted in thine eyes:



And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning ſacrifice.

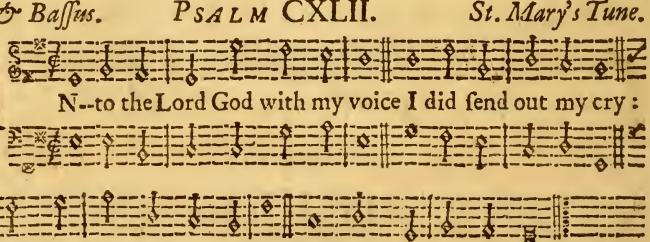
3 For guiding of my mouth, ô Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works com-
incline thou not mine heart: (mit,
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
(Lord,
5 But let the right'ous ſmite me,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my
the time ſhall ſhortly fall, (head,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt: (cauſe
Then ſhall they hear my words, be-
they have a pleaſant taſte.

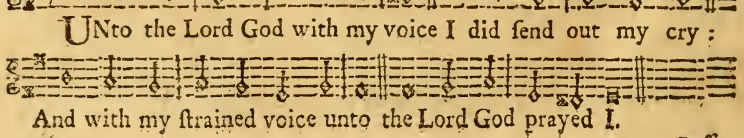
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
all ſcattered and found: (are
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
(eyes
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Keep & preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternitie.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLII. *St. Mary's Tune.*

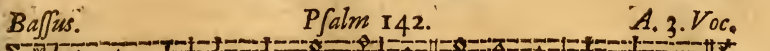


Medius. *Pſalm* 142. *A. 3. Voc.*

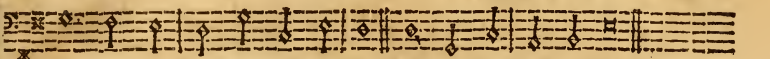


Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 142. *A. 3. Voc.*



UNto the Lord God with my voice I did send out my cry:



And with my strained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Althô perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.

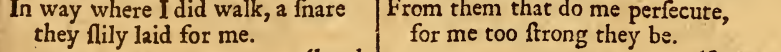
4 I look'd and view'd on my right (hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.

5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.

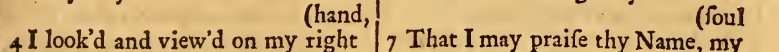
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

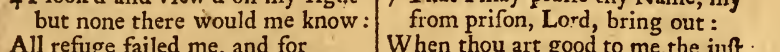
7 That I may praise thy Name, my (soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXLIII. *Manchester Tune.*



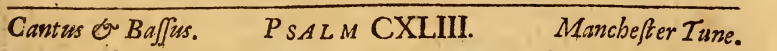
LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:



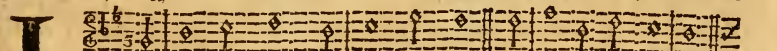


And in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

Medius. *Psalm* 143. *A. 3. Voc.*



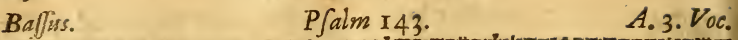
LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:



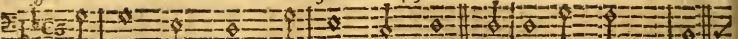
And in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.

Bassus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 143. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



LOrd, hear my pray'r, and my complaint that I do make to thee:



And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.

2 In judgment with thy ſervant, L^{d},
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.

4 Within me in perplexity
was my afflicted ſp'rit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon thy works
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know,
For in thee is my truſt; ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

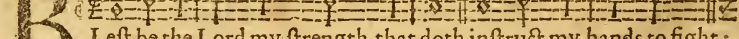
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

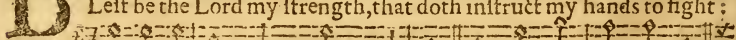
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
ev'n for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

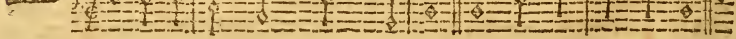
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIV. *York Tune.*



BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight;

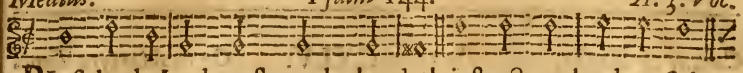


The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

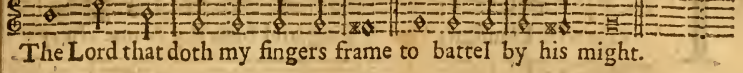


Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 144. *A. 3. Voc.*

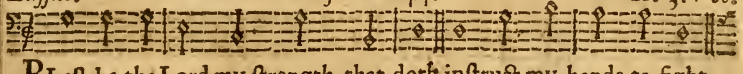


BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:

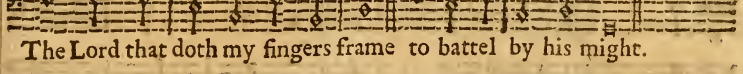


The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

Baſſus. *Psalm* 144. *A. 3. Voc.*



BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:



The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O L^d,
the heavens, and deſcend;

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke;
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from
of ſtrangers ſet me free. (hand

8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words do treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and
whoſe mouth talks vanity: (ſhield,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-
like to a palace fair. (ſtones,

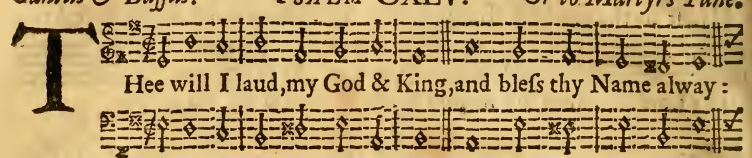
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found: (ſtreets
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our
ten thouſands may abound.

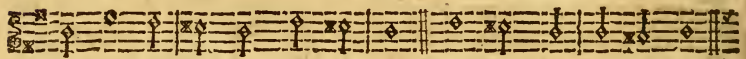
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

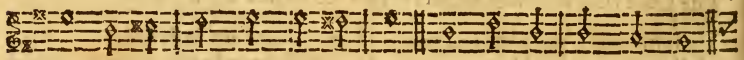
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

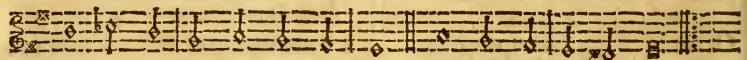
PSALM

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLV. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*

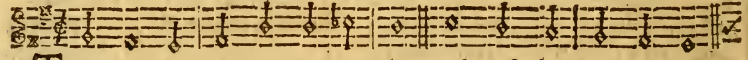


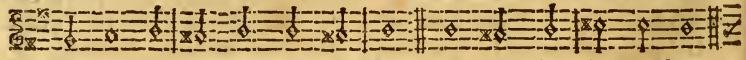


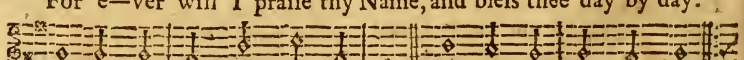


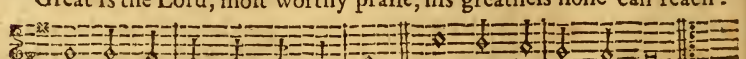


Medius. *Pſalm* 145. *A. 3. Voc.*



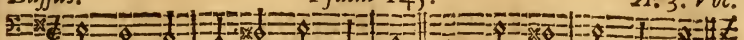




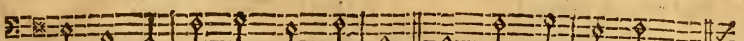


Baſſus.

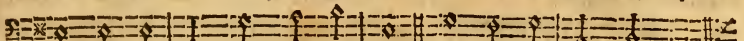
Bassus. *Psalm* 145. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



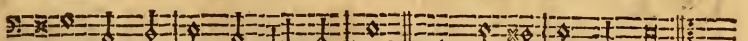
THee will I laud, my God and King, and bless thy Name alway:



For e—ver will I praise thy Name, and bless thee day by day.



Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach:



From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
thy beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy pow'r, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy right'ousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:

9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, L^d,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy saints do bless thee, & they do
thy kingdom's glory show:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the
of men thy pow'r to know. (sons

The second part.

And of his kingdom's majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that
their sliding he doth stay. (fall,

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

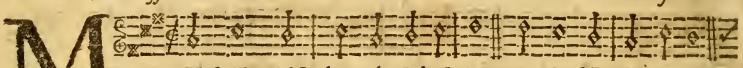
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they
and save them all he will. (cry,

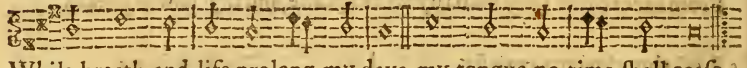
20 The

20 The Lord preserves all those to (him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.

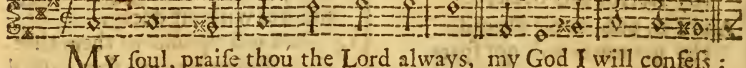
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly (speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

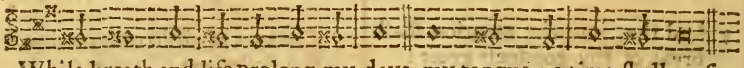
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXLVI. *Canterbury Tune.*



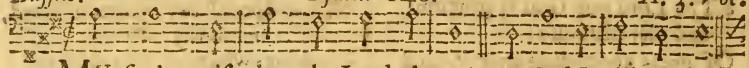


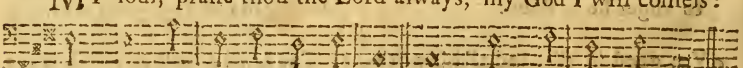
Medius. *Psalm* 146. *A. 3. Voc.*





Bassus. *Psalm* 146. *A. 3. Voc.*





3 Trust not in worldly princes (then,
tho they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon (depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.

5 Blessed

5 Blessed and happy is that (man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is stay'd.

6 Who made the earth and waters (deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise (keep
in truth, and ever shall.

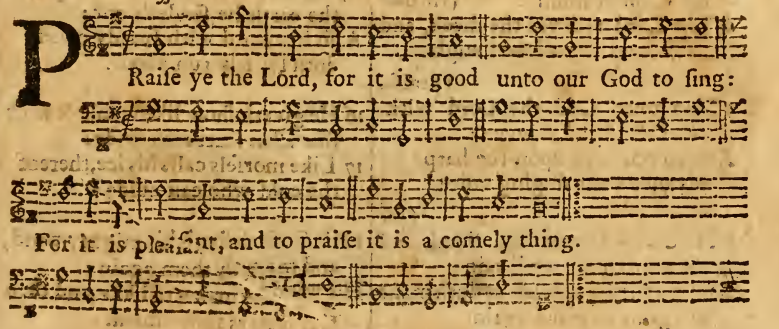
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their (sight;
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.

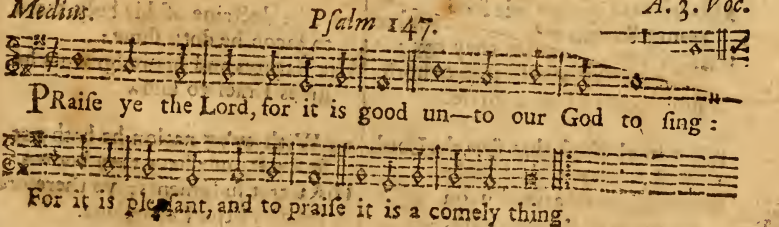
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill men's ways subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

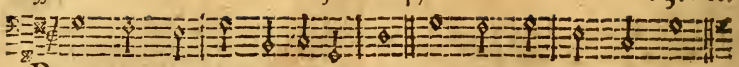
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXLVII. *St. David's Tune.*



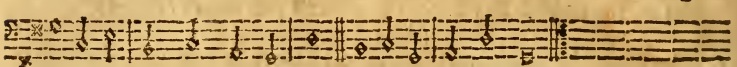
Medius. *Psalm* 147. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 147. *A. 3. Voc.*



PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good un—to our God to sing:



For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his (pow'r,
his wisdom infinite. (throws
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with (praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.

8 He covers heav'n with clouds, (for
and the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food,
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in man's legs doth lie.

11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.

16 He giveth snow like wooll, & frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

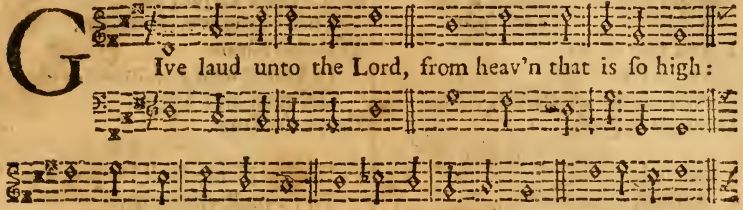
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

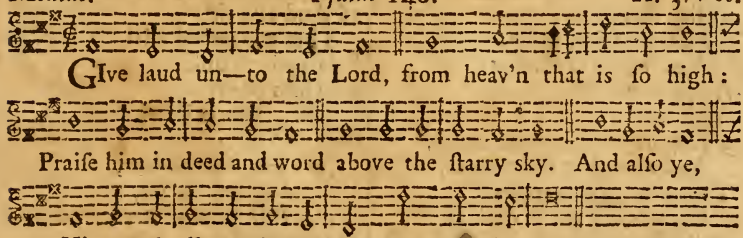
20 With ev'ry nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALM

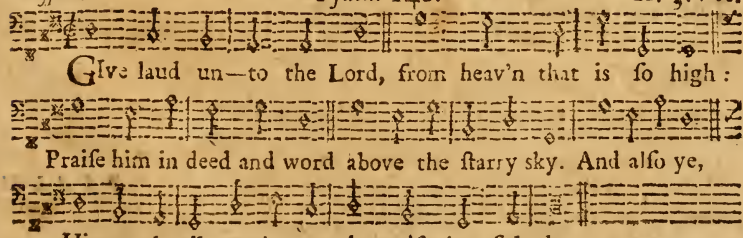
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light:
4 And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe God's Name
On earth ye dragon's fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

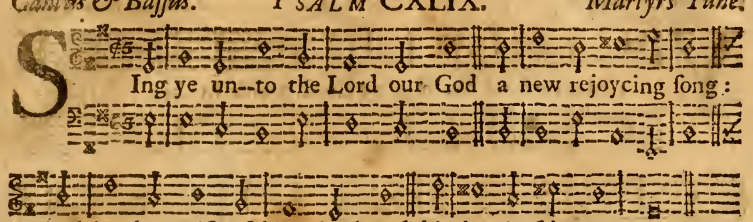
15 His ſaints all ſhall forthtell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The children of Iſr'el
Each one both more and leſs:
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

Gloria Patri.

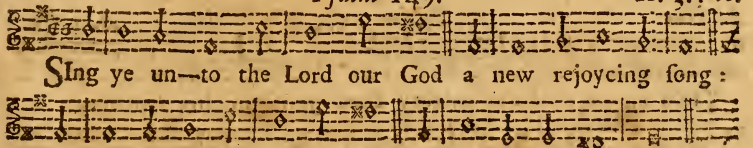
Unto the Three in One,
That bear Record above,
The Father, and the Son,
And Holy Sp'rit of Love,
Be Glory high:
As firſt begun,
So ſhall be done
Eternally.

PSALM

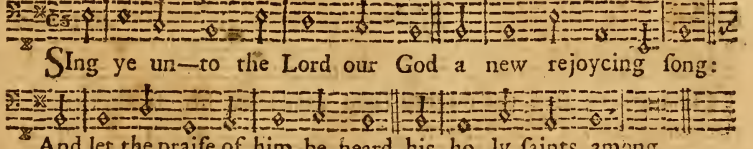
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIX. *Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 149. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 149. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the Children of Sion
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet;
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

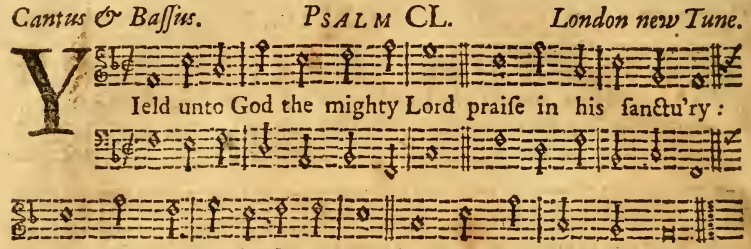
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce;
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and double-edged ſword;

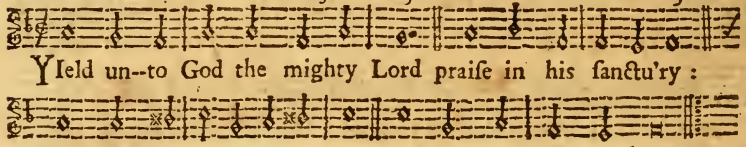
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:

8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have:
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

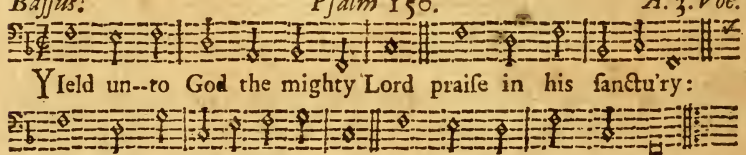
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CL. *London new Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him (in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with (flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye (him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

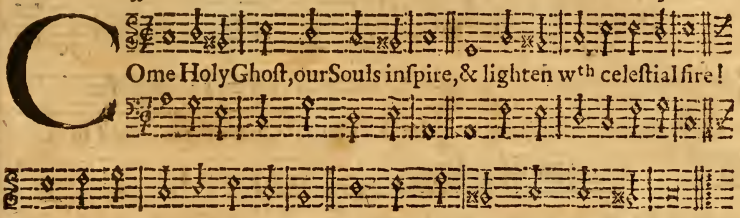
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great & mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the Pſalms of David *in Metre.*

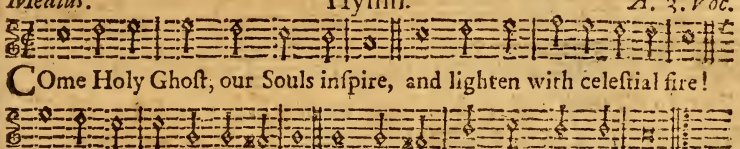
The

The Divine Hymns.

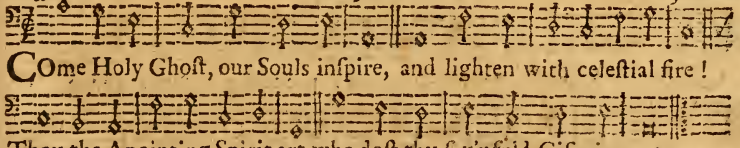
Cant. & Baſſ. At Conſecration of Prieſts. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



Medius. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



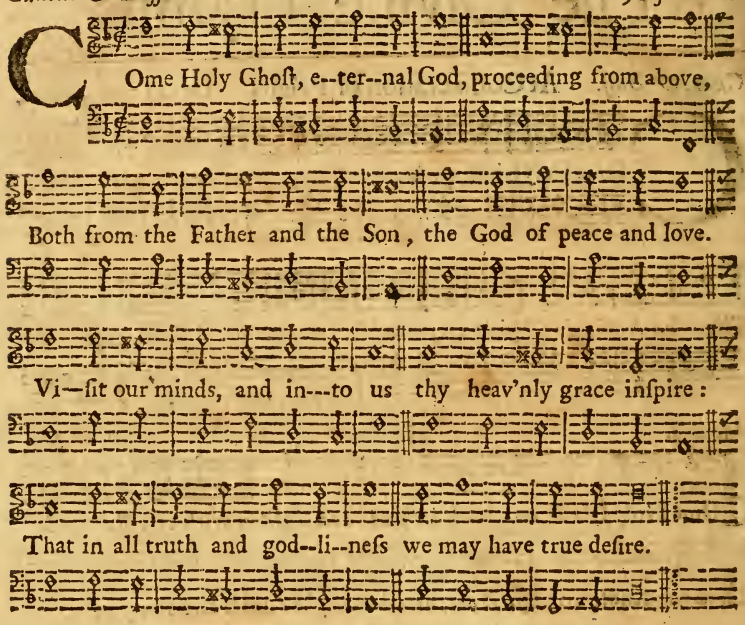
Thy bleſſed Unction from above
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love:
Enable with perpetual light,
The dulneſs of our blinded ſight.

Anoint and cheer our ſoiled face
With the abundance of Thy Grace.
Keep far our foes, keep peace at home;
Wher Thou art guide, no ill can come.

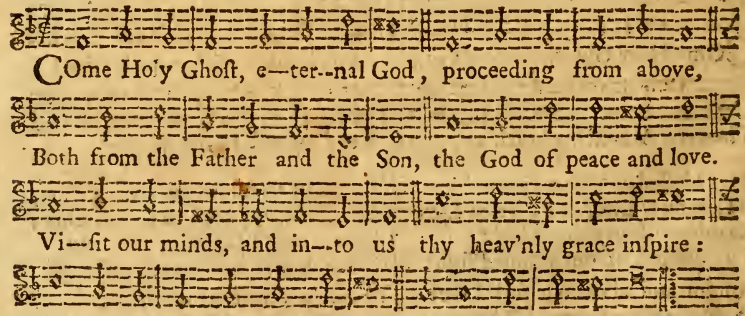
Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both to be but One;
That through the Ages all along,
This ſtill may be our endleſs Song:

Praiſe to Thy Eternal Merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Cantus & Baſſus. Veni Creator. *Or to* 119 *Pſ. Tune.*

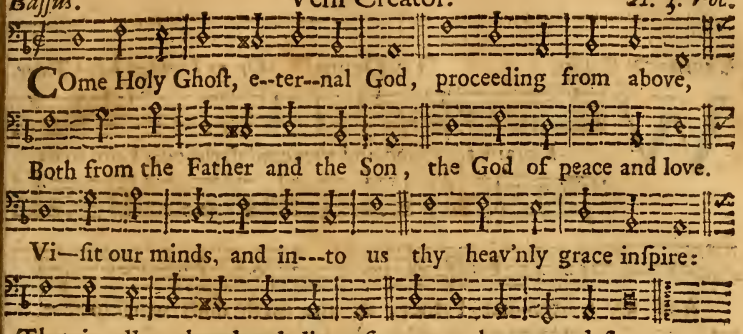


Medius. Veni Creator. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.

Bassus. Veni Creator. *A. 3. Voc.*



Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſs:
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That thrô thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in ev'ry place.

O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy Heav'nly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love
to ſerve God day and night.
Strengthen & ſtabliſh our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh,
againſt us may prevail.

Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God & man,
without grudge or diſdain.

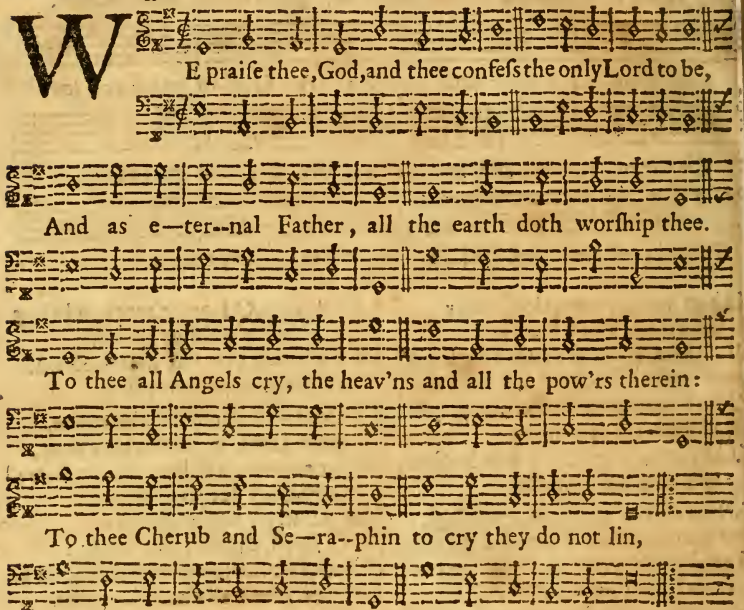
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
Make faſt the knots of peace & love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

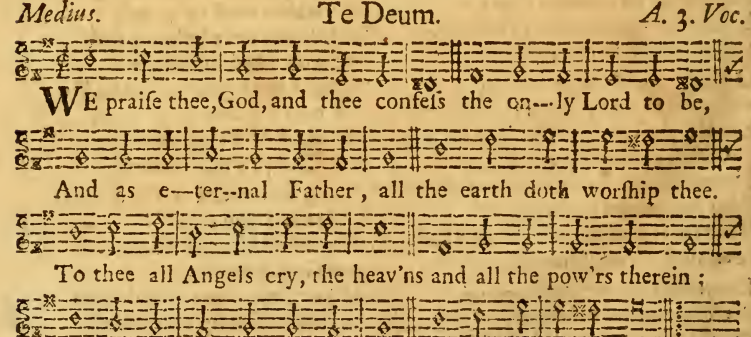
Grant us, O Lord, thrô thee to know
the father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway
one God in Perſons three.

All laud and praiſe to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the Holy Ghoſt alſo,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Sp'rit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his Name,
ev'n unto the world's end.

Cantus & Baſſus. Te Deum. *Or to London new Tune.*

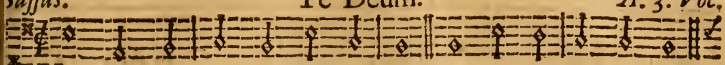


Medius. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*

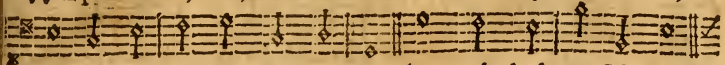


Baſſus.

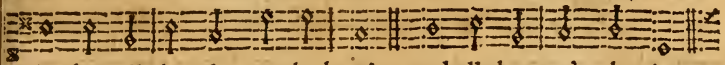
Bassus. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*



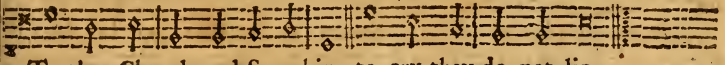
WE praise thee, God, and thee confess the on-ly Lord to be,



And as e-ter-nal Father, all the earth doth worship thee.



To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein:



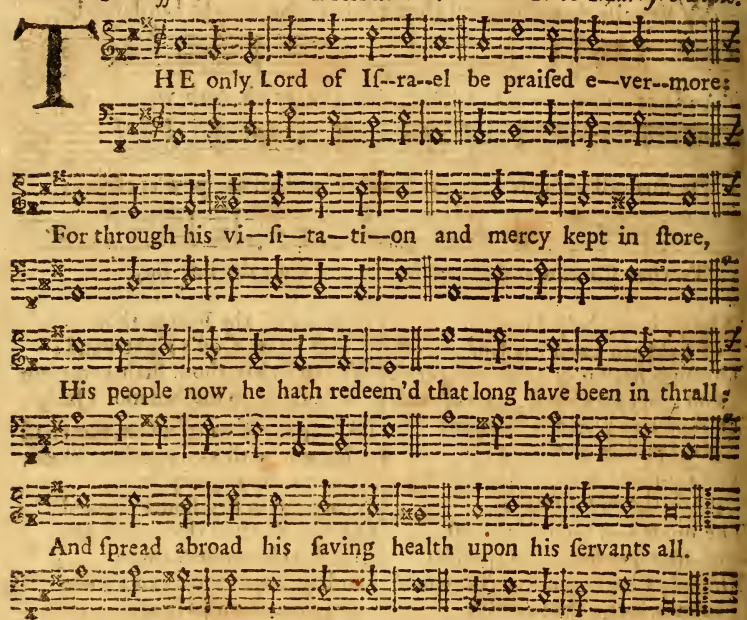
To thee Cherub and Seraphin to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God;
Through heav'n & earth thy praise
and glory all abroad. (is spread,
Th'Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church thrô-out the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful man's decay in hand
thou took'st to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgin's womb
thou didd'st not abhor.
When thou had'st overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open
to each believing wight. (set

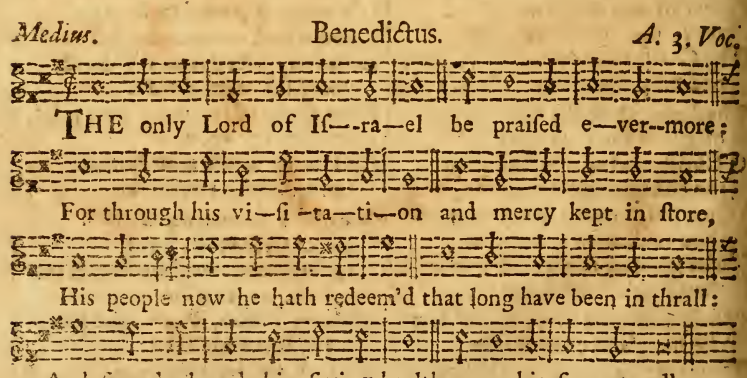
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our
our cause to understand. (Judge,
Ld, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Ld,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therfore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praise,
to the Mysterious Three;
As at the first beginning was,
may now and ever be.

Bene-

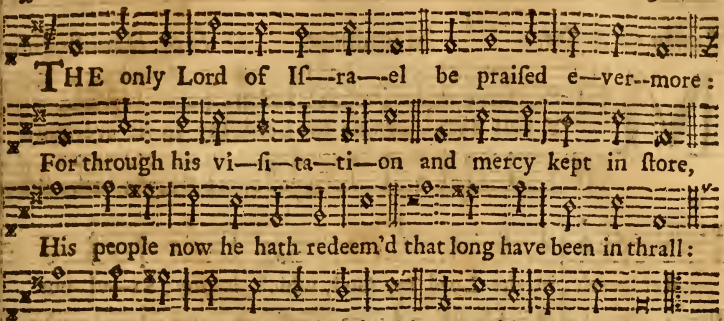
Cantus & Baſſus. Benedictus. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. Benedictus. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.



In David's houſe his ſervant true,
according to his mind,
And alſo his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world be-
his ways for to prepare. (gan,

That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
for us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to ſerve our heav'nly King.

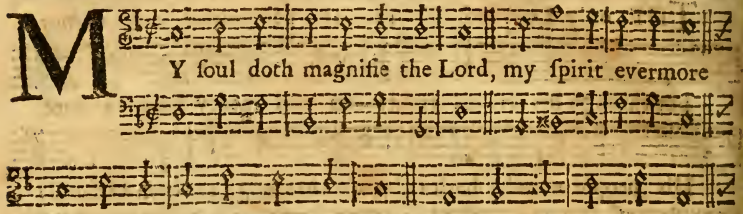
And that without all kind of fear,
alſo in right'ouſneſs:
And alſo for to lead our lives
in ſteadfaſt holineſs. (born,
And thou, O child, which now art
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'ſt,
his ways for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will
and pleaſure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that
Salvation is near: (their
And that remiſſion of their ſins
is through his mercy dear.

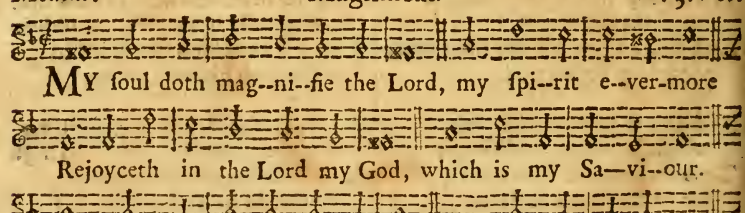
Whereby the day-ſpring from on
is come us to viſit, (high
And thoſe for to illuminate
which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

Magni-

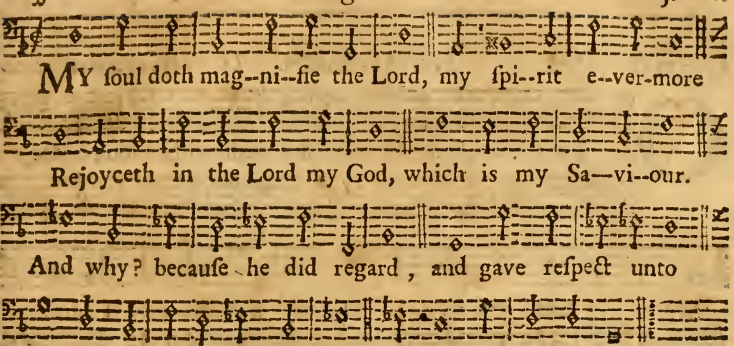
Cantus & Baſſus. Magnificat. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



Medius. Magnificat. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.



For now behold, all nations
and generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
ſhall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
and praiſed day and night.

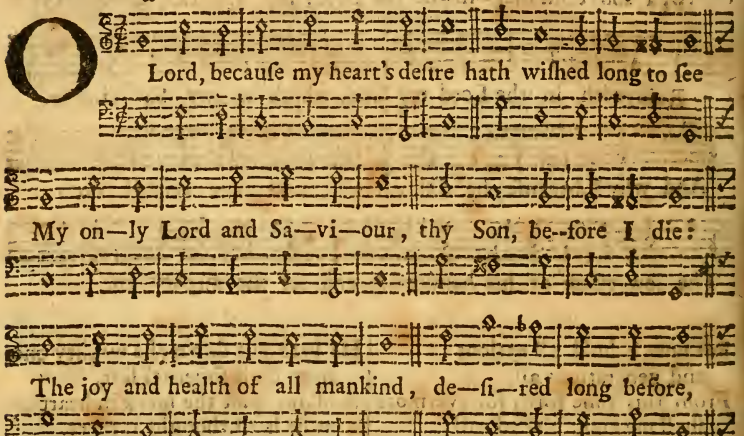
He hath put down the mighty ones
from their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart
as he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good,
And thrô his pow'r he made the rich
oft-times to want their food.

For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
to ſuch as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
and made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
that they bear in their heart.

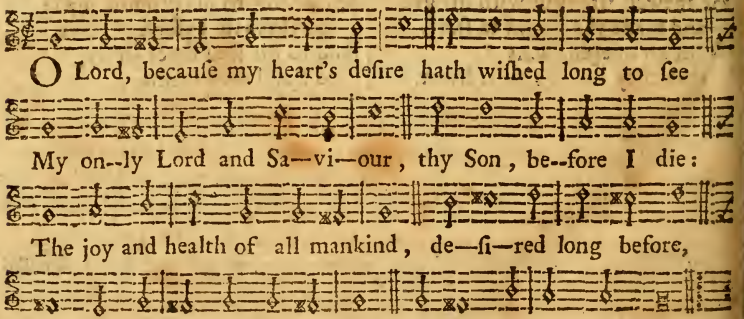
And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
his ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
to ſtand for evermore.

Nunc

Cantus & Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *Or to Wincheſter Tune.*

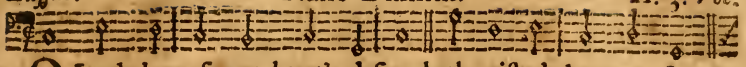


Medius. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*



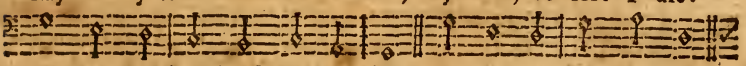
Baſſus.

Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*

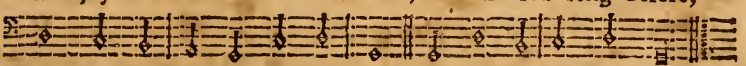


O Lord, becauſe my heart's deſire hath wiſhed long to ſee

My on—ly Lord and Sa—vi—our, thy Son, be--fore I die:



The joy and health of all mankind, de—ſi—red long before,

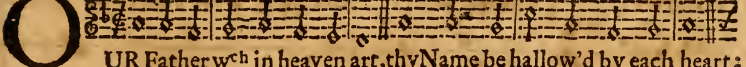


Which now is come in--to the world, of mercy bringing ſtore.

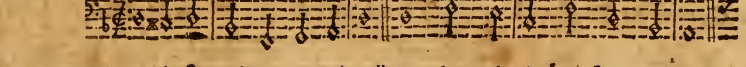
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt
to give my body light, (made
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
before all people's face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Satan over-quell;
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

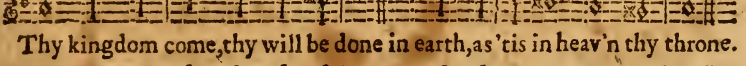
Cantus & Baſſus. The LORD's Prayer. 112 *Pſ. Tune.*



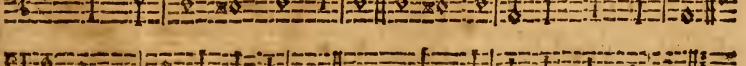
OUR Father wch in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:



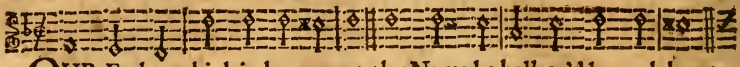
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



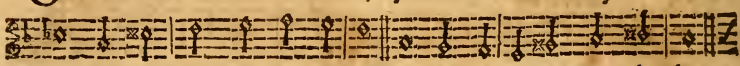
Give us this day our daily bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.



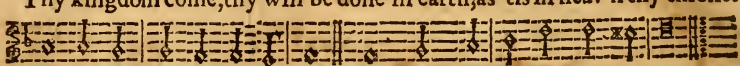
Medius. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*



OUR Father which in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:

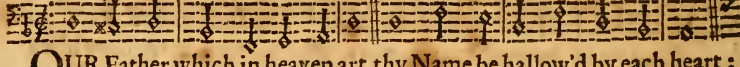


Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.

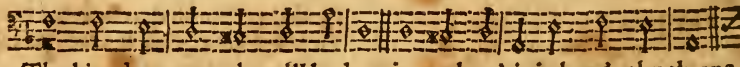


Give us this day our daily bread, that souls and bodies may be fed.

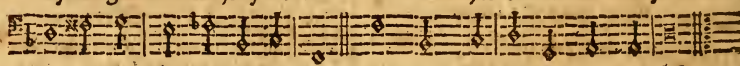
Bassus. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*



OUR Father which in heaven art, thy Name be hallow'd by each heart:



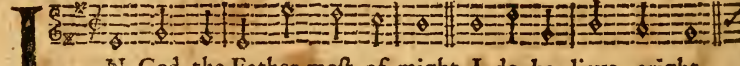
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



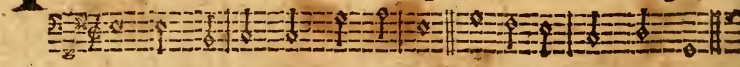
Give us this day our daily bread, that souls and bodies may be fed.

Forgive our trespasses, as we
Forgive them where we trespass'd be:
To no temptation lead our will,
But us deliver from all ill:
For thine the kingdom, & the pow'r,
And glory is for evermore.

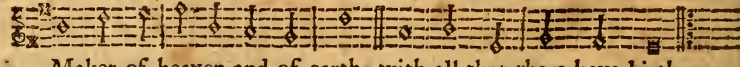
Cantus & Bassus. The Creed. *St. Mary's Tune.*



IN God the Father most of might I do be--lieve aright,

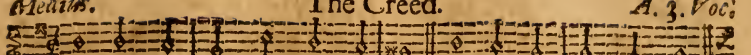


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

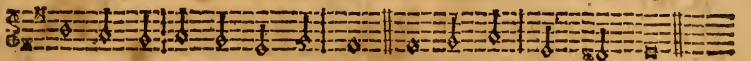


Medius.

Medius. The Creed. *A. 3. Voc.*

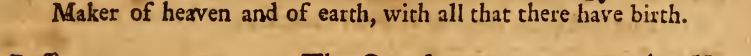


IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,

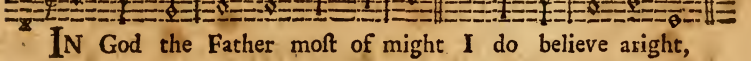


Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

Baſſus. The Creed. *A. 3. Voc.*



IN God the Father moſt of might I do believe aright,



Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

And Jeſus Chriſt his only Son,
Whoſe pure conception
Did by the Holy Spirit come,
Born in the Virgin's womb.

He under Pilate crucifi'd,
Suffer'd for us, and di'd,
Was buri'd, went to hell beneath:
The third day roſe from death:

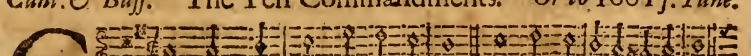
He into heaven did aſcend,
And ſits at God's right hand:

From thence he ſhal come down with
To judge both quick & dead: (dread

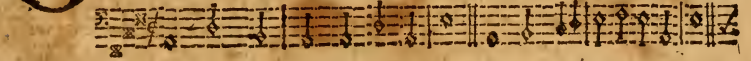
I in the Holy Ghoſt believe:
The Cath'lick Church receive,
The Saints in one communion join'd:
That ſins forgiveneſs find:

That theſe our bodies from the
A Reſurrection have: (grave
And ſhall enjoy a life of bliſs,
Which everlaſting is.

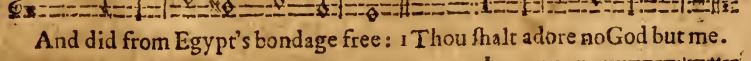
Cant. & Baſſ. The Ten Commandments. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



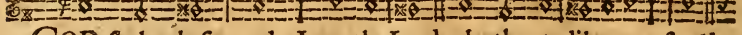
GOD ſpake theſe words, I am the L^d who thee to liberty reſtor'd:



And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou ſhalt adore no God but me.



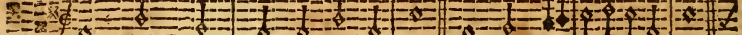
Medius. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*



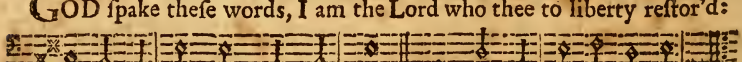
GOD spake these words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd:

And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou shalt adore no God but me.

Bassus. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*



GOD spake these words, I am the Lord who thee to liberty restor'd:



And did from Egypt's bondage free: 1 Thou shalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou shalt no graven Image make,
Nor any other likeness take,
In heav'n or earth, or seas below,
To wch thou may'st fall down & bow.

For jealous of mine honour, I
Unto the fourth posterity
Visit the children for the sin
Which hath by Fathers acted been.

Yet I my mercies heap in store
For thousand generations more
Of them that love me, whose intents
Walk after my commandements.

3 Thou shalt by swearing not profane
Nor take thy Maker's Name in vain;
For God will no man guiltless deem,
Who doth his sacred Name blasphem.

4 Remember that to rest and pray
Thou holy keep the Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, but this
The Lord thy God's high Sabbath is:

No kind of work shall then be done
By thee, thy daughter, or thy son;
Nor servants, cattle, nor the late
Admitted stranger to thy gate.

For God in six days all things made,
And resting on the seventh stay'd:
The Sabbath-day he therefore blest,
Appointing it a Day of Rest.

5 Honour thy Parents, and obey
What just commands soe'er they lay,
That in the land thou long maist live,
Wch God doth for thy dwelling give.

6 From bloody Acts and Murder fly.
7 Commit no foul Adultery.
8 Thou shalt not steal. 9 Nor anywhere
False witness 'gainst thy Neibor bear.
(strife,
10 Thou shalt not, mov'd by lust or
Covet thy Neighbour's house or wife,
Nor man, nor maid, nor oxe of his,
Nor what to him belonging is.

The PRAYER.

THE Sp'rit of grace grant us, O Ld,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

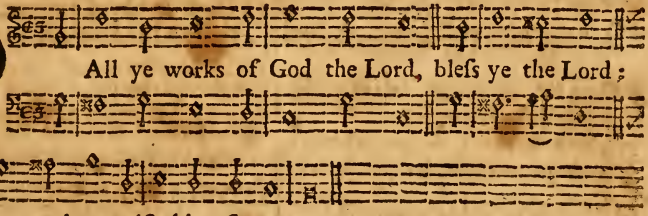
For

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therfore, ô Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfil.
(this,
Lord, for thy Name's sake grant us
Thou art our strength, ô Savior Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

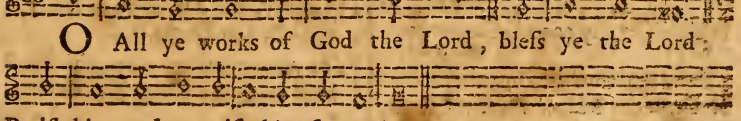
To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the Holy Sp'rit always,
The comforter of thine Elect.

The SONG of the Three Holy Children, *Shadrach*, *Meshach*, and *Abednego*, which were cast bound into the midst of the hot fiery Furnace by Command of King *Nebuchad-nezzar*.

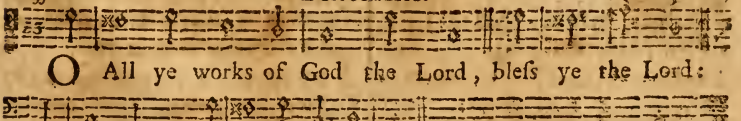
Cantus & Bassus. *Proper Tune.*



Medius, Benedicite. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. Benedicite. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 O ye Angels of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord: Praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye the waters 'bove the sky,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye the gliſt'ring ſtars of heav'n,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhow'rs & dropping dew,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye the dews and binding froſts,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights & lightſom days,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

16 O ye the darkneſs and the light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

17 O ye the lightnings & the clouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the ſeas, and eke the floods,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales, and all that in the waters
bleſs ye the Lord, &c. (move,

24 O all ye flying fowls of th' air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beaſts and cattle eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye ſp'rits and ſouls of right'ous
bleſs ye the Lord, &c. (men,

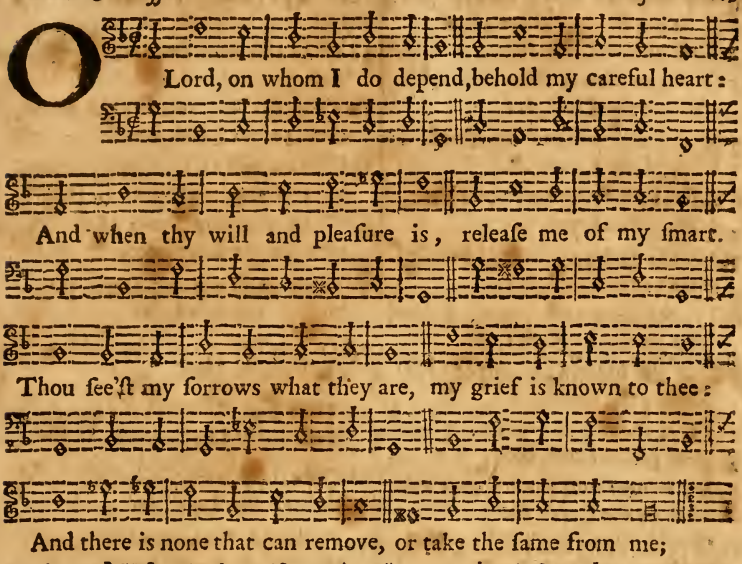
31 Ye holy, and the meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

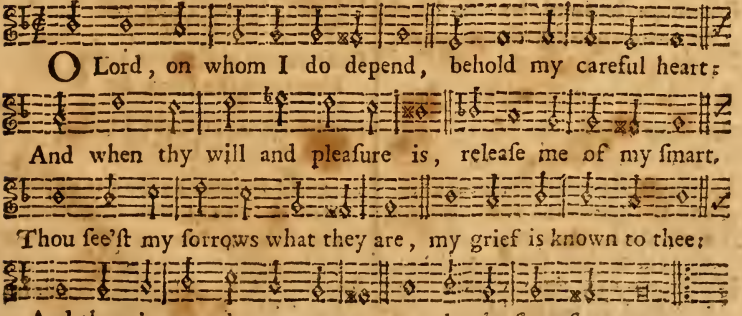
33 O Azarias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

34 And Miſael bleſs thou the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord: Praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

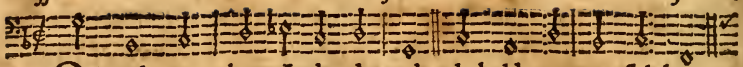
Cantus & Baſſus. Humble Suit of a Sinner. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



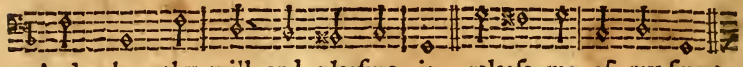
Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



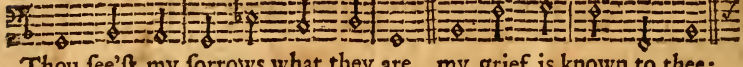
Bassus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



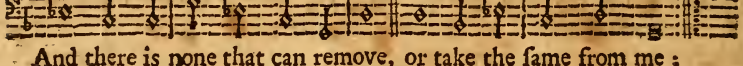
O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart:



And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart.



Thou see'st my sorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:



And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me;

But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest.
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan:

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compass'd me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But ev'n thy Christ, my L^d and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
thô not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Thô sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good
I shall enjoy the sight of him
who shed for me his blood.

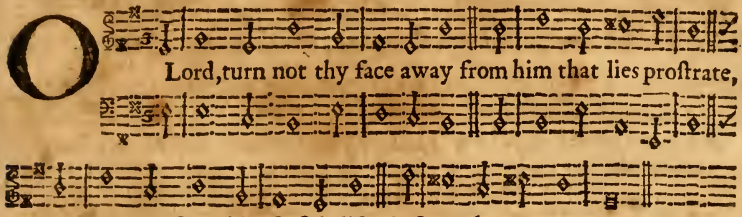
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament:

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart & tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church & house of saints
sing Psalms to thee always.

Lamen-

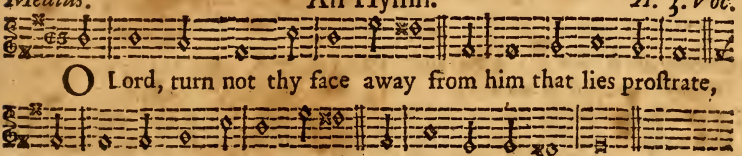
Cantus & Baſſus. Lamentation of a Sinner. *Martyrs Tune.*



O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,

Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

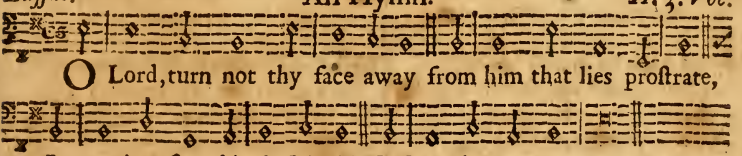
Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,

Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,

Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.

Wch gate thou open'ſt wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

And call me not to ſtrict account
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.

I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord, thou know'ſt what things (be paſt,
alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heav'ns and earth were (made
thou know'ſt what things were then,
And all things elſe that have been
among the ſons of men. (ſince

And

And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, ô Lord,
where they were done, and when.

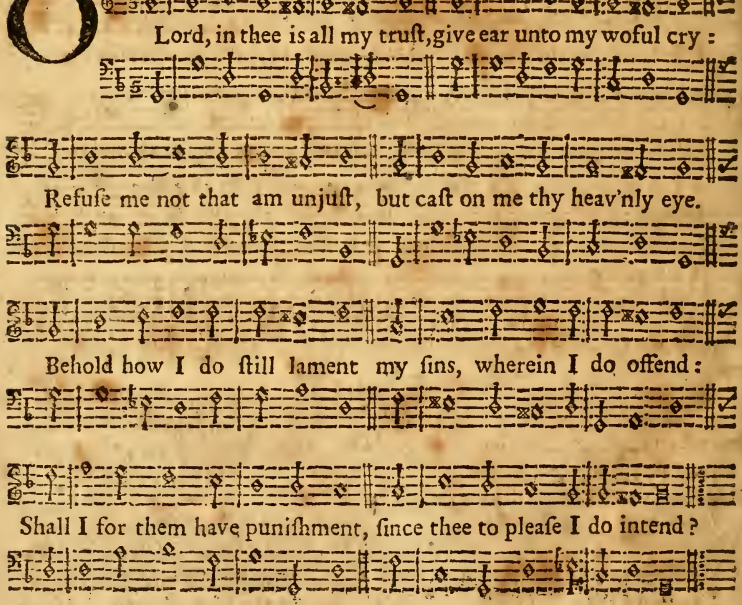
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as the child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I ask,
the thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

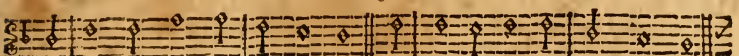
Cantus & Baſſus. A Penitential Hymn. *Or to 51 Pſ. Tune.*



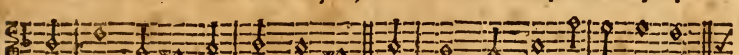
Medius.

Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:



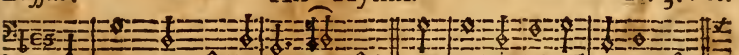
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.



Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins, wherein I do offend:

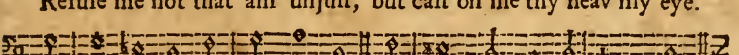
Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

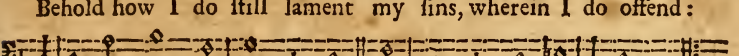


O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuſe me not that am unjuſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.



Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins, wherein I do offend:



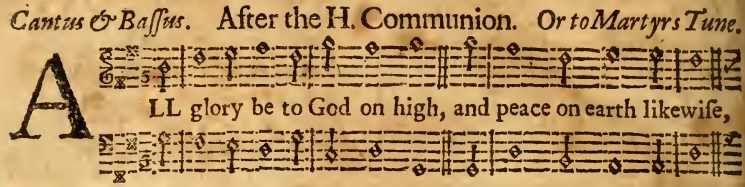
Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt wth ſpeed their juſt de-
To thee therfore ſtill will I cry, (ſire.
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

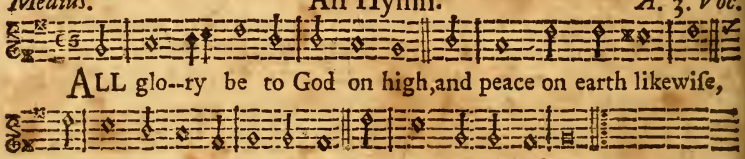
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n wth thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, wch once did down thee
Wher Angels ſing continually (ſend,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

After

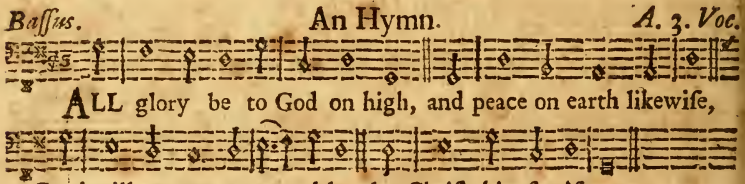
Cantus & Baſſus. After the H. Communion. *Or to Martyrs Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O God the Father, heav'nly King,
we praiſe, we worſhip thee:
We glorifie thee, we give thanks,
Lord, for thy great glory.

O Lord, Lord God, O Jeſu Chriſt,
the Father's only Son:
Only begot, the Wiſdom true,
by whom all things were done.

O Lamb of God that tak'ſt away
the ſins of all the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
receive our Pray'rs, O Lord.

O thou

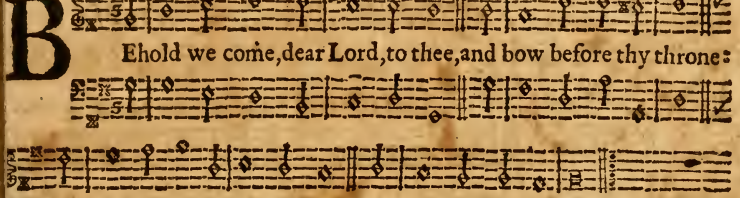
O thou that sit'st on God's right hand,
the Father eternal,
And dost our weakness understand,
have mercy on us all.

For thou only deserv'st the Name
of Israel's Holy One;

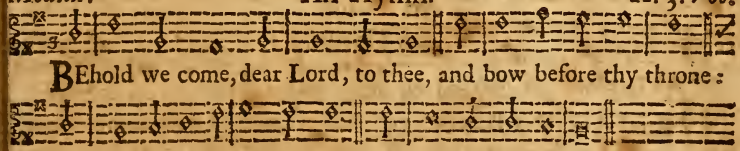
Thou holy art, thou art the Lord,
thou, even thou alone.

And thou only, O Jesu Christ,
thou with the Holy Ghost,
In glory of the Father, art
highly advanced most.

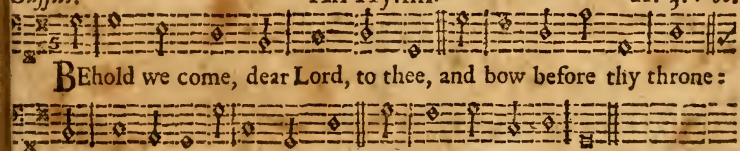
Cantus & Bassus. An Hymn for Sunday. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
thy bounty freely gave:
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
and wilt hereafter save.

But O! can all our store afford
no better gifts for thee!
Thus we confess thy riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

'Tis

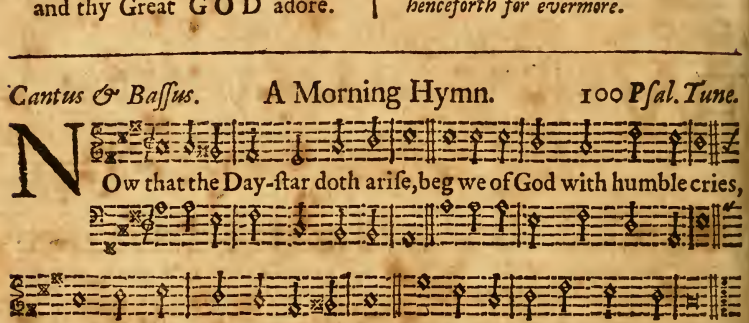
'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe:
Far more we ſhould than we can ſay,
far lower than we bow.
(pow'rs,
Come then, my ſoul, bring all thy
and grieve thou haſt no more:
Bring ev'ry day thy choiceſt hours,
and thy Great GOD adore.

But above all, prepare thy heart
on this his own bleſt Day,
In its ſweet task to bear thy part,
and Sing, and Love, and Pray.

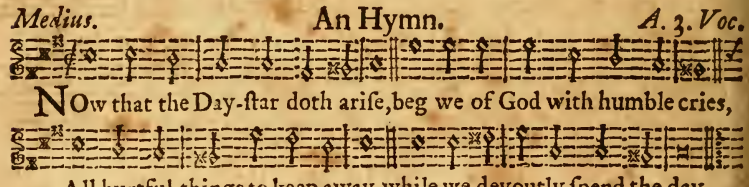
Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, and the Son,
and Holy Ghoſt therefore;
Eternal Honour let be done
henceforth for evermore.

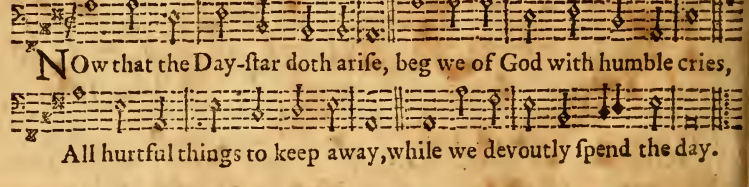
Cantus & Baſſus. A Morning Hymn. 100 *Pſal. Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Our tongues to guide, ſo that no ſtrife
May breed diſquiet in all our life:

To ſhut and cloſe the wandring eye,
Leſt it doth let in vanity.

To

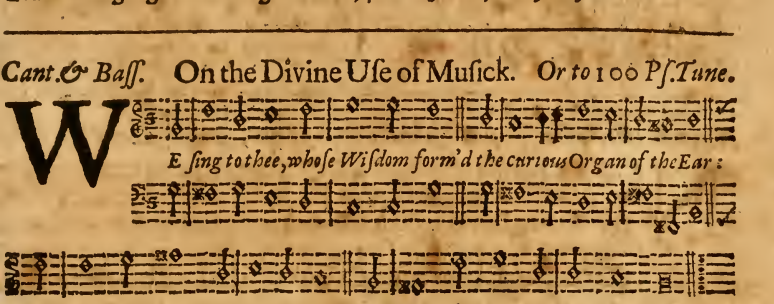
To keep the heart most pure & free
From fond and troubled fantasie:
To tame proud flesh, while we deny't
A too full cup and wanton diet.

That when the day-light shall go out,
Time bringing on the night about,
We may, by leaving worldly ways,
Neglect no time our God to praise.

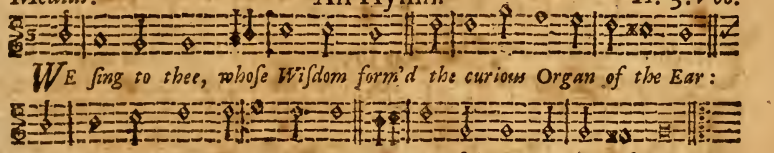
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One blessed consubstantial Three:
All highest Praise, all humblest Thanks,
May now, and still for ever be.

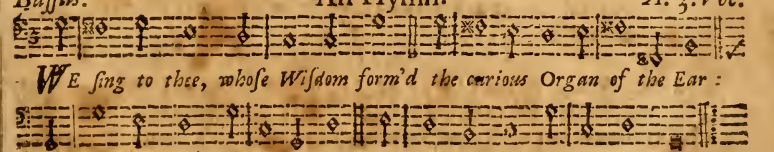
Cant. & Bass. On the Divine Use of Musick. *Or to* 100 *Ps. Tune.*



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



We'l joy in God, who is the spring
of lawful Joy and harmless Mirth:
Whose boundless Love is fitly call'd,
The Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

Those Praises, dearest Lord, aloud
our humblest Sonnets shall rehearse;
Which rightly Tun'd, are rightly styl'd,
The MUSICK of the Universe.

And

And whilst we sing, we'l consecrate
that too too much prophaned Art,
By off'ring up with ev'ry Tongue
in ev'ry Song a flaming Heart.

We'l hallow Pleasure, and redeem
from vulgar use our precious Voice:
Those Lips which wantonly have sung,
shall serve our turn for nobler Joys.

Thus we will imitate on Earth
poor Mortals, still the heav'nly Quires:
And with high Notes, above the Clouds
we'l send with words more rais'd desires.

And that Above we may be sure,
when we come there, our part to know;
Whilst we live here, at Home and Church
we'l practise Singing oft below.

Gloria Patri.

Glory and Praise be given most,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

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